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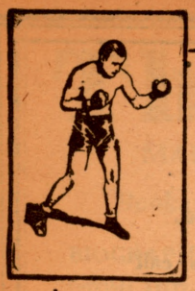

The RING

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CONTENTS

SIX IN A FREEZE STRESS SERVICE ANGLE	Daniel M. Daniel	3
PROMOTING THE CHAMPS	George Tickell	4
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		8
SULLIVAN-MITCHELL AROUSED RANCORS	Daniel M. Daniel	11
SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST	Lt. I. Q. Gross	14
THE BACKYARD BOWL	Seaman Dick Lane Bernstein	15
CROWDER RATES HIGH	Mario Rivers	16
SHADOWS OF THE PAST	"The Sportsman"	17
SUB-CHASERS THRIVE ON BOXING	Frank R. Capka, Y2C, U.S.N.R.	18
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH	Jimmy Halstead	19
ATLANTA ORDNANCE GLOVE WIELDERS	Lt. W. A. Rouse	20
RUBINO GAINS SPOTLIGHT	Fred Eisenstadt	21
FRENCH PROMOTER AIDS SERVICE BOXING	Harry Dwyer, U. S. Navy	22
LIGHTIES SETTLE MATTER OF SUPREMACY (Page of Photos)		24
WITH THE FIGHTING MARINES		25
CANAL ZONE TITLE BOUTS	Sgt. Paul F. Cook	26
THE RING'S HONOR ROLL	Pvt. Jimmy Hearns	28
MORRISON FIELD BOXING PHOTOS (Page of Photos)		32
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS		34
IN OUR QUESTION BOX		60

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY, CLEVELAND CHATTER, AND WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII		33
MICHIGAN, CANADIAN TOPICS, TEXAS, WESTERN NEW ENG.		36
BEAU JACK THE FIGHTER OF THE MONTH	Pfc. Meyer Ackerman	40
INTER-SHIP TOURNEY	Fred Apostoli	41
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA	Harry Winkler	46
IN SYRACUSE RINGS, AND IN BUFFALO, N. Y.		47
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK	William Schulkin	48
CONNECTICUT NEWS	Don Hamill	49
FORT BENNING NEWS, AND IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER		50
CHICAGO, NEW ORLEANS, SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION		51
INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS	Pvt. Tom Ephrem	52
DOWN UNDER WITH OUR TROOPS, PORTLAND, ORE.		53
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN	Johnny Sharpe	54
NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.	Jim Echols	55
MANAGERS' DIRECTORY		56
IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SO. DAKOTA SPARKS	Bill Hawkins	57
NAVY BOXERS SCORE HITS ON TARGETS, AND BOXING IN THE ETO		58
IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS, AND PHILADELPHIA NEWS		59
MINNESOTA NEWS, AND IN INDIANAPOLIS		60
SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES, AND SOUTHERN OHIO JABS		61
NORTHERN NEW JERSEY NEWS, GIL WINS N.A.S. CHRISTMAS SHOW, IN CHARLOTTE, N. C., AND RINGSIDE IN TEXAS		62
CAMP KOHLER, CAL., HARRISBURG, VANCOUVER AND VIC.		63
YANKS DEFEAT CANADIANS IN ARMY RELIEF SHOW, AND WITH THE U. S. BOXERS IN PERSIA		64

In Our Next Issue

How often have you heard irresponsible persons take a rap out of boxing by asserting it is the most dangerous of all sports and should not be permitted the life of the average lad because of the dangers attached? They will harp upon a report of the death of an individual, without regard to the facts.

Ring accidents are exceedingly rare. Less boxers have met their death in ring warfare than on the football fields or even in baseball.

Read George Tickell's interesting article on this subject. The risks of serious injuries to boxers through lack of good condition are eliminated by the strict medical examinations given the principals under modern rules prior to entering the ring, and you'll find this fully discussed by this veteran scribe.

The Pugilistic pin-up that has made such a hit with our readers, especially with the men in the service, will be continued. Unfortunately we had to shift at the last minute to get the story of the Sullivan-Mitchell fight in the last issue in place of the Fitz-Maher battle as advertised, but you'll find the story of the latter fight in our next number.

Then you'll get the lowdown on boxing the world over in Nat Fleischer's Editorial comment, news from all the camps around the world, photos of your favorite fighters and timely gossip from the leading boxing centers of the country.

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SIX *IN A* FREEZE
STRESS SERVICE ANGLE

Half Dozen Champions in Uncle Sam's Uniform Restrict Promoters — Lightweight Mess First on 1944 Books

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

BOXING'S tribute to the services of the United Nations is terrific. It is stronger than that of any other professional sport. Comprehensive records which are being maintained at the offices of THE RING Magazine show that, as of January 15, there were 4079 professional boxers, of the past and of the legion of more recent competitors, in the uniform of Uncle Sam.

There are more than 6000 amateur boxers, fighters with records in non-professional competition, in the Army, Navy, flying forces, Marines, Maritime Service and other service branches of these United States.

Just how strong has been the response of the professional boxer to the calls of the service of the United States may be appreciated, in part, from the roster of world champions in Uncle Sam's pay.

Joe Louis, heavyweight king, is in the Army and only now has completed a tour of our camps, in which he gave exhibitions.

Jimmy Bivins, whom THE RING placed at the top of its ranking of heavyweights who competed in 1943, has been inducted.

Billy Conn, who is regarded as the strongest contender for the heavyweight title, is in the Air Force.

In the light-heavyweight division, we find the champion, Gus Lesnevich, in the Coast Guard.

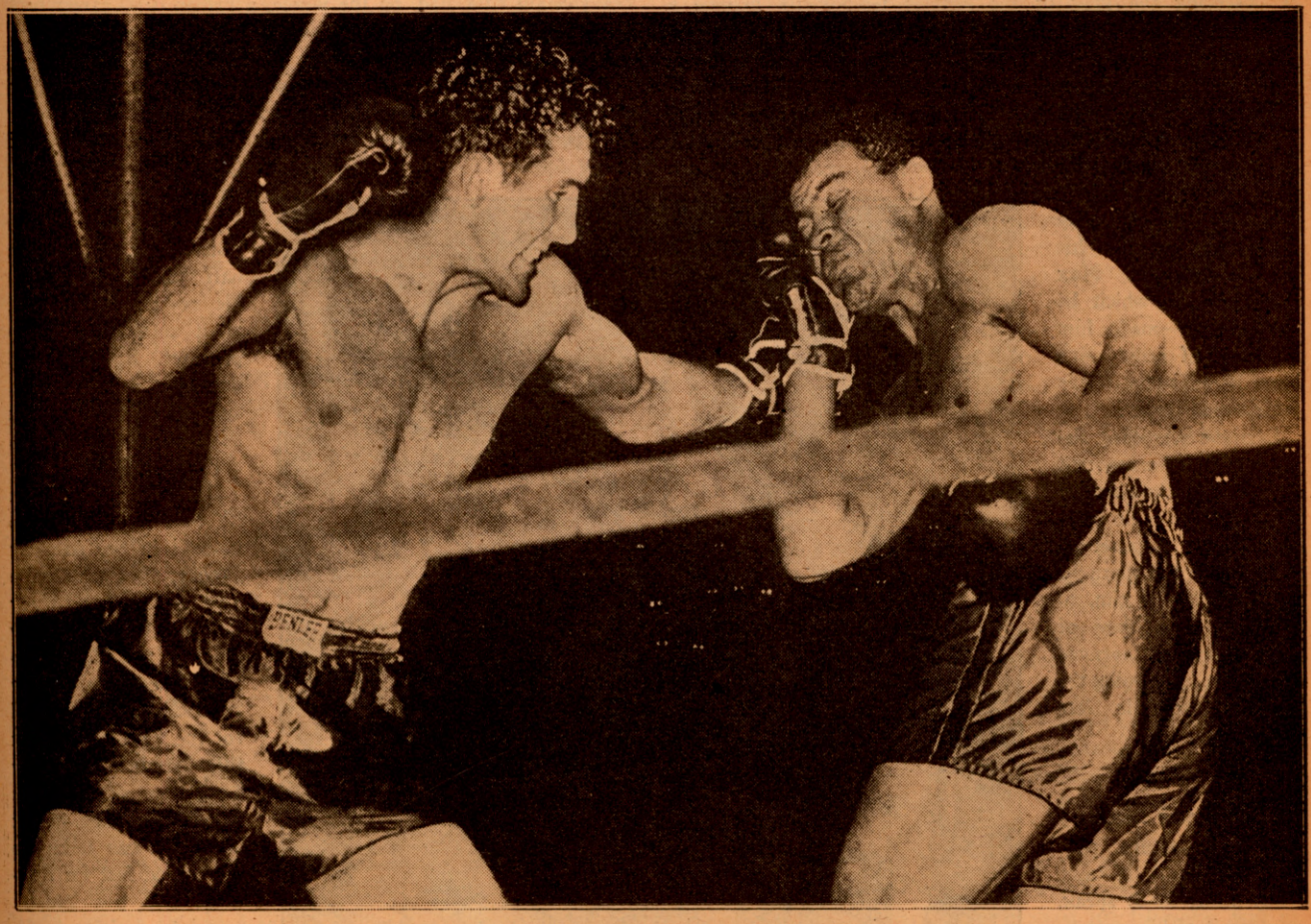
Light-heavyweight contenders in service are Billy Soose, Ken Overlin and Fred Apostoli, all Navy. Let us not forget Freddie Mills, the British title holder in the 170-pound class, who is in the Army over there.

Middleweight Champion Tony Zale is in the Navy, and so is Georgie Abrams, who, if peace came tomorrow, would be a standout challenger.

Moving into the welterweight class, we discover the champion, Freddie Cochrane, to be in the Navy, in service in Hawaii.

Ray Robinson, whom many experts regard as the most able 147-pounder in the world, is in the Army. Jackie Wilson is in the Army, too. And Cocoa Kid is in the Merchant Marine.

The lightweight class brings us to a *(Continued on page 39)*



This is what boxing fans most would like to see. If the fight patrons of the United States were polled, and our service men all over the world were canvassed, too, they would decide, by an overwhelming vote, that what they most wanted to see in 1944 was a return fight between Joe Louis and Billy Conn. The photograph here shown was flashed in the twelfth round of their engagement on June 18, 1941. Conn just had landed a whale of a left to the jaw and left Joe groggy. But Billy got careless and in the thirteenth round was counted out.

PROMOTING *the* CHAMPS

How Kings of the Heavyweight Class Responded to Publicity Demands as a Means of Increasing and Conserving Their Fistic Followings — From John L. Sullivan to Joe Louis, the Ever Energetic Press Agents Have Been Important Factors in Developing Professional Careers of Ring's Blue Ribbon Heroes

By GEORGE TICKELL

HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION JOE LOUIS has just completed his one hundred days' boxing exhibition tour of Army camps, which included a journey to the Pacific Coast and back, and ended on January 7. On the first leg of this expedition, while appearing at Mitchel Field, Louis underwent the novel experience of taking a knockdown at the hands of his sparring partner, George Nicholson. The Brown Bomber tripped just as Nicholson landed a light jab on him.

It was a trivial incident, but naturally it made the soldier boys present, some three thousand of them, gasp in surprise, for nobody expects a champ to hit the floor, even in an exhibition bout.

Joe, of course, thought nothing of the occurrence, and when somebody remarked to him that the story of his taking an unscheduled tumble would astonish his public, when chronicled by the press, he smiled and said it wouldn't bother him any. Some New York papers gave considerable space to the novelty of observing the king of the heavies temporarily assume a horizontal position in the ring. But it is safe to assert that the publication of the rare treat given the Mitchel Field spectators didn't worry Louis any more than he said it would.

Louis was always that way. There probably never lived a star boxer who cared less regarding what the papers said about him. As a matter of fact, his early and extraordinary ring successes, with only one mishap recorded—his first battle with Max Schmeling, in which he was stopped—made him an object of news value from the beginning of his professional career.

Even the Schmeling disaster, with its consequent aftermath of discussion as to whether he could come back or not, only served to intensify the glare of the spotlight on him, to culminate in a blaze of glory when he avenged that defeat by kayoing the German boxer in less than a round.

* * *

IT never was necessary to manufacture publicity for Louis. It came ready-made, so to speak, as a result of his remarkable ring exploits, and he was content to accept press criticism and tributes as calmly as he fought. He has always been a satisfactory source of news copy, and that without any personal endeavor on his part to provide sport writers with sensational material.

The reactions of Louis' predecessors on the championship throne toward the publicity appeal so necessary in the boosting and upkeep of a title-owner, were as varied as their respective personalities. Some were good "mixers," whose popularity with the masses made them delightfully easy subjects for a press agent to promote; some were natural-born experts in the fine art of trumpeting forth their own merits, and there were others who had to be laboriously built up as major attractions, because of temperamental handicaps, or sheer lack of magnetism.

* * *

IT was seldom that Lady Luck provided the press-manipulators with such a spectacular figure as Louis on which to exercise their talents. Jim Braddock, the man from whom Joe won the heavyweight title, had, on the whole, a rather drab career until he suddenly emerged from the ranks of run-of-the-mine gladiators, to whip Max Baer and annex the crown.

Braddock became a professional boxer in 1926. Up to September 25, 1933, he participated in 78 bouts. His best performance during that period was a two-round knockout of Tuffy Griffiths of Chicago, on November 30, 1928, at Madison Square Garden. Griffiths came East with some half hundred knockouts to his credit, and heralded as a sure championship prospect. Braddock was underdog in the betting, and his unexpected upset of Tuffy put him in line for higher honors.

The "Cinderella Man," Jimmy Braddock, the winner in the world title bout with Max Baer. The victory was acclaimed and brought Braddock out from obscurity to national popularity.

Jim dropped a decision of ten rounds to Leo Lomski in the following January, but went on to score knockouts over George Gemas, Jimmy Slattery and Eddie Benson, successively. On July 18, 1929, he made a bid for the light-heavyweight title, then held by Tommy Loughran, in a Garden match. Loughran, then at his best, was much too clever and fast for Braddock, and was awarded a points decision in fifteen rounds.

Later Jim was a good deal of an in-and-outer, winning and losing ver-

dicts alternately, but evading the misfortune of taking a full count. A six-round bout in which he engaged Abe Feldman at Mount Vernon, on September 25, 1933, had an unsatisfactory ending for principals and spectators alike, the referee pronouncing it "no contest." This was the high water mark of ill-fortune for Braddock and his manager, Joe Gould. The two were connected by stronger ties than usually bind pugilist and pilot. They had stuck together for years through shade and sunshine, and Gould had never lost faith in Jim, whatever reverses the latter sustained.

Nor did the future appear promising. Try as he might, Gould could not get matches for his charge. Both were broke and Braddock went to work as a stevedore on the New Jersey waterfront, his dreams of fistic fame seemingly ended. This was the high-water mark of bad luck for the Gould-Braddock firm and it lasted over a period of nine months.

The sun broke through the pugilistic clouds suddenly and unexpectedly when the Garden needed a heavyweight to meet Corn Griffin on June 14, 1934, in a semi-final. Gould got the match for Braddock. Griffin had been building up quite a reputation for himself. He was favored as a winner over Braddock, particularly as the latter might be supposed to be rather rusty as a result of nine months' absence from the ring.

John L. Sullivan, the Mighty Man from Boston, who didn't require the aid of a press agent to make him popular.

Despite this handicap, Braddock surprised the wise boys by turning in an unusually brilliant performance and knocking out Griffin in three rounds, in much the same fashion as when he eliminated Tuffy Griffiths nearly six years before. The triumph put the victor back in good fistic standing, and a few months later he whipped John Henry Lewis, the crack colored light-heavyweight, in ten frames.

* * *

THERE was no longer any doubt that Braddock had become an important factor again in the pugilistic situation, as was conclusively proved by his decisive defeat of Art Lasky at the Garden on March 22, 1935, in fifteen rounds. Lasky, a Minnesota product, had run up a sensational knockout record in the West, and was looked upon as a likely contender for the heavyweight title, then held by Max Baer.

But now Joe Gould was Johnny-on-the-spot to grab the Baer plum, and the heavyweight title match went to the rejuvenated Braddock. Since winning the championship from Carnera in 1934, Max Baer had kayoed King Levinsky at Chicago in two rounds. This was on December of the same year, but in 1935 the champion, outside of a no decision, four-round contest with Eddie Simms at Cleveland, had done nothing but box exhibition bouts.

In his characteristically careless fashion, Max had been enjoying himself a lot under the bright lights and patronizing the night clubs freely, with no good results for his physical condition. That he was slipping was clearly demonstrated in his no decision bout with Eddie Simms, who had no trouble in jabbing the champ throughout their four-frame tussle, which wound up with Max sporting a gorgeous black eye. This ought to have been a tip-off as to the champion's retrogression.

But Shakespeare's reference to "the divinity that doth hedge a king" applies also to a ring title holder, and it takes a very thorough licking indeed to dissipate the glamour surrounding a heavyweight monarch. From the moment the match with Braddock was made, Baer was established as a heavy betting favorite and continued as such at the ringside.

It was the kind of match that required strong press-boosting for the challenger, because on accepted form, Baer looked like a sure winner. Nobody envied Francis Albertanti, who had the job of handling the Braddock publicity. But Albertanti, as foxy a pug-booster as ever banged a typewriter, had the right idea.

There's nothing like getting the real human interest touch into the booming of a ring principal for enlisting public sympathy, and that was exactly what Francis did. His campaign was conducted strictly along those lines. The story of Braddock's rise and fall, and rise again, from the shadows of defeat and poverty into the limelight, had all the sentimental and dramatic flavor of a Horatio Alger yarn—the sort of thing that captures the emotional fancy of nine folks out of ten.

And that was the way Albertanti told it, and in the telling, he aroused oceans of sympathy for the underdog. Alger's heroes always won out in the long run, and a similar prophecy of a splendid finish for Jimmy Braddock as a battler for the heavyweight crown ran through all of Francis' press work. His enthusiasm in accentuating this point never lessened, although a majority of the fight critics continued to pin their faith on Baer.

Said one of these far-seeing gents to the challenger's biographer: "If you keep on writing that phoney stuff about how that poor has-been is going to whip Baer, you'll wind up by kidding yourself into the belief that he's actually going to win!"

Said Francis, tilting the inevitable long black cigar into a more comfortable angle of his mouth: "Don't worry about me, pal. I'm not doing any kidding. Baer's gone back fifty per cent. Braddock'll jab his head off. I'm personally betting every cent I can scrape together that the title is going to change hands."

All of which was no bluff on Albertanti's part. While there is reason to doubt the legend that he was at the ringside yelling for the American when Heenan and Sayers fought their memorable 42-round draw with bare knuckles in 1860, he had been around fights and fighters too long not to have learned the significant signs that attend the downward trend of a champion.

He knew that Baer had slipped, that Max's physical condition had suffered as a result of the latter's playboy antics, that Braddock was in first-rate shape, that Jim was an exceedingly cagy boxer and the sort of left-hand artist likely to puzzle the champion. On these premises he was willing to stake his judgment, which the result of the heavyweight championship battle proved to be correct in every particular.

For Braddock defeated Baer with surprising ease. He left-handed the champion all over the ring, blocked his returns, evaded Max's trip-hammer punches, outpointed him by a huge margin, and was hailed enthusiastically by a packed house as the new title holder at the conclusion of the fifteen rounds.

Braddock's reign lasted for nearly a year before he lost to Joe Louis on an eight-round knockout at Chicago, on June 22, 1937. He got lots of favorable publicity, for he and Gould were well liked by the sport scribes, and the widely circulated "rags-to-riches" yarn of his rise to fame went far toward making him a highly popular ring figure.

Max Baer was a more spectacular person than Braddock, both in and out of the ring. He was of Jewish ancestry and the best heavyweight of that race developed since Joe Choynski was in his prime. Joe was only a light-heavyweight, judged by modern standards. There was no such class in existence when Choynski was at his best, and to this lack of avoirdupois may largely be attributed his failure to win a title.

But Max did win the blue ribbon of the ring, being the first

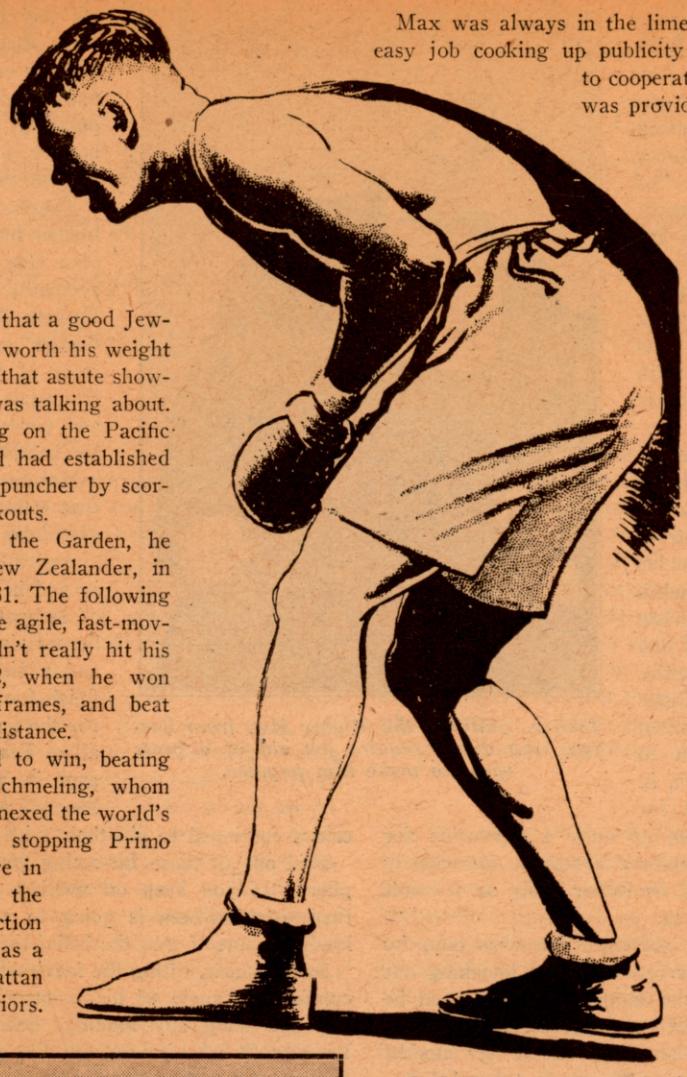
pugilist of Jewish blood to accomplish such a feat since bare knuckle days, when the great Daniel Mendoza became world's heavyweight champion by defeating Bill Warr, at Croydon, England, in fifteen minutes, on November 12, 1794.

* * *

TEX RICKARD once said that a good Jewish heavyweight would be worth his weight in gold around New York, and that astute showman certainly knew what he was talking about. Baer had done all his fighting on the Pacific Coast before coming East and had established himself out there as a terrific puncher by scoring a long list of quick knockouts.

In his first appearance at the Garden, he stopped Tom Heeney, the New Zealander, in two rounds on January 16, 1931. The following month, he lost a decision to the agile, fast-moving Tommy Loughran, and didn't really hit his stride until January 29, 1932, when he won from King Levinsky in ten frames, and beat Heeney again over a similar distance.

From then on, he continued to win, beating all comers, including Max Schmeling, whom he kayoed in ten rounds, and annexed the world's heavyweight championship by stopping Primo Carnera, the Italian giant, here in eleven sessions. He proved the accuracy of Rickard's prediction regarding Jewish heavies, for as a fistic attraction around Manhattan he had few equals and no superiors.



Max was always in the limelight and his press agents had an easy job cooking up publicity for him, for he was ever ready to cooperate with them. Some of the publicity was provided altogether by himself, and had little to do with his pugilistic merits. Rather, the contrary, for it dealt largely with his night club life and, being an ardent squire of the ladies, his many amours gained him the reputation of a veritable Romeo of the ring.

Baer was a good looking chap, and the late Philadelphia Jack O'Brien once told the writer that he had never seen a finer athletic figure in all his wide experience than that possessed by the volatile Max. Which was probably true enough, but it was none the less true that Baer's love of adventure in social circles, free-and-easy style of living, and neglect of proper training were largely responsible for his downfall from the pugilistic heights.

* * *

FOR phoney publicity, nothing has ever been put over to equal the boosting of Primo Carnera when that huge Italian made his American debut. The size of the huge colossus, he scaled 254 pounds, and was six feet, five and three-quarters inches in height, was impressive and played up to the limit by his boosters. Everyone interested in pugilism knows by this time how his aggregation of unscrupulous handlers started him off by having Big Boy Peterson flop to him in a round at Madison Square Garden on January 24, 1930; and then propelled him from New York City to the Pacific Coast and back on a meeting-all-comers tour, during which he was credited with scoring 22 knockouts, a truly marvelous performance; if it wasn't for the sinister fact that all of the supposed victims were paid to lie down.

Jack Dempsey, the idol of millions. He had the greatest publicist in ring history in Jack Kearns.

Jack Kearns, the man who ballyhooed Dempsey into a million dollar gate with the help of another colorful character, Tex Rickard.

Of course, that sort of thing has happened before, but never on such a gigantic scale, with the conspirators getting away with it. Later Carnera picked up some boxing knowledge and won victories that were on the square. But, although he was declared world's heavyweight champion by virtue of a six-round kayo of Jack Sharkey in New York on June 29, 1933, there was always something synthetic about him.

Even the defeat of Sharkey was viewed as a dubious triumph by many boxing critics who claimed that they never saw the right uppercut land which was supposed to be responsible for the ex-gob kissing the floor for a full count. A few months prior to that affair he stopped Ernie Schaaf at Madison Square Garden in thirteen rounds. Schaaf failed to recover consciousness and died that night, thereby adding considerably to the ballyhoo which whooped the giant up as the most formidable walloper of all time.

But it afterwards came to light that Schaaf had suffered a serious head injury during a battle which he lost to Max Baer at Chicago the previous year, from the effects of which he had not entirely recovered when he tackled Primo. Carnera was never a stunning puncher like such swatters as

Louis, Dempsey, Fitzsimmons, Sullivan, *et al.* His strength was that of a wrestler or weight-lifter, rather than that of a clean, hard hitter and his best ring assets were his superior bulk and consequent ability to maul an opponent and rough matters with him.

Carnera never amounted to much after Baer stopped him and grabbed his title in New York on June 14, 1934, in eleven rounds; and he wound up broke and a hopeless invalid in his native land, the crooks that handled him having skinned him financially to his last cent. While he flourished, however, he was a grand subject for the typewriter beatings of his fistic boosters. A good natured big dupe, as dumb as the proverbial ox, he was always cordial to newspaper men, and was ready to talk, but only along lines traced by his vigilant prompters, who saw to it that he made no statements that might have proved awkward for them.

* * *

THE Teutonic boxing star, Max Schmeling, who achieved the peculiar distinction of winning the world's heavyweight championship while reclining on the ring floor, was never very popular with the fight fans in America. Whatever interest the latter had in him was due partly to the fact that he bore a facial resemblance to the famous Jack Dempsey, and the exertions of his indefatigable manager, the late Joe Jacobs, in keeping the press supplied with news items concerning his protege. Being a foreigner, imperfectly acquainted with the English language and therefore a bit shy of personal contacts, was also something of a handicap for Max.

Yet he was really far above the average in fighting ability. He was possessed of a good knockout punch, a splendid right—one of the best in the business—undeniable endurance, and in no way deficient in either generalship or straight boxing skill. He had all the assets of a good fighter, but he was far from what we could term a great fighter.

His knockouts of such sterling warriors as Johnny Risko and Young Stribling, to say nothing of his victory over the incomparable Joe Louis in their first battle, gained for him international boxing prestige.

When Gene Tunney retired, Schmeling and Sharkey fought it out for the abandoned heavyweight title on June 12, 1910. It was a fairly even proposition up to the fourth frame when a body punch sent Max down. Joe Jacobs claimed a foul, which was allowed, and Schmeling consequently emerged from the unsatisfactory mixup as world's champ.

In the second Sharkey-Schmeling battle, staged on Long Island on June 21, 1932, Sharkey was given the decision in fifteen rounds. Schmeling was the aggressor most of the time, and many of those present disagreed with the verdict, which also left the occupants of the press-stand in a divided state of mind as to its correctness.

But on one point all were agreed—that it was one of the slowest, most exasperating kind of fistic argument in which ownership of the heavyweight crown was ever decided. It is perhaps best remembered for the impassioned protest made by Joe Jacobs, who set up the classic wail of "We wuz robbed!" in accents of grief warranted to bring tears to the eyes of a graven image.

That sorrow-slogan was destined to remain imperishable in connection with the after career of Schmeling's energetic little manager. Whatever justice there may have been in Joe's plaint, the general belief was that something closely akin to a highway robbery had been perpetrated on the spectators.

* * *

GENE TUNNEY'S defeat of Dempsey left the former in the somewhat unpopular position of a man who has toppled over a popular idol, an experience also undergone by Jim Corbett when he overthrew John L. Sullivan. In time the diplomatic Gentleman Jim succeeded in reversing the public attitude toward him. Gene, however, never troubled himself much as to what the rank and file of the fight fans thought or said about him; nor did he personally go angling for favorable publicity.

Joe Louis, whose fists have been his press agent.

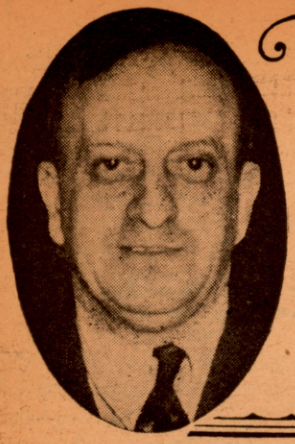
With interviewers he was reserved and terse in his statements for publication, an attitude which did not endear him to journalists in general. Fighting was purely a business with Tunney, a means toward a certain end—the accumulation of a fortune sufficient to satisfy his ambitions, and retirement from the slugging game which had ceased to interest him in the sporting sense after he had attained pugilistic prominence.

When he made the million he desired, he was through as an active participant in ring matters. He scored an easy triumph in his last battle on July 26, 1928, knocking out Australian Tom Heeney in eleven rounds, and announced his retirement. All the blandishments of the promoters could not persuade him to continue in service. He was master of the fistic field then and could have added considerably to his bank account by whipping various aspirants to the heavyweight title, but his retirement was final and absolute, nor was he ever haunted by the comeback dreams that usually disturb the slumbers of ex-champs.

In 1941 Gene Tunney was appointed lieutenant commander in U. S. Naval Aviation and commissioned Chief Recreation Officer in the U. S. Navy. In that distinguished role, the world's former champion heavyweight is now devoting all his dynamic energies and time to the winning of the war for the United Nations.

Jack Sharkey was an athletic product of Uncle Sam's Navy. Born as John Coccoskey, the son of Lithuanian-American parents, in Binghamton, N. Y., he adopted the baptismal epithet of another famous Navy pugilist—Tom Sharkey—as his ring moniker.

He won many impressive victories, being a fairly clever boxer as well as a stiff puncher, but he was also a rather erratic performer, sometimes dropping decisions *(Continued on page 42)*



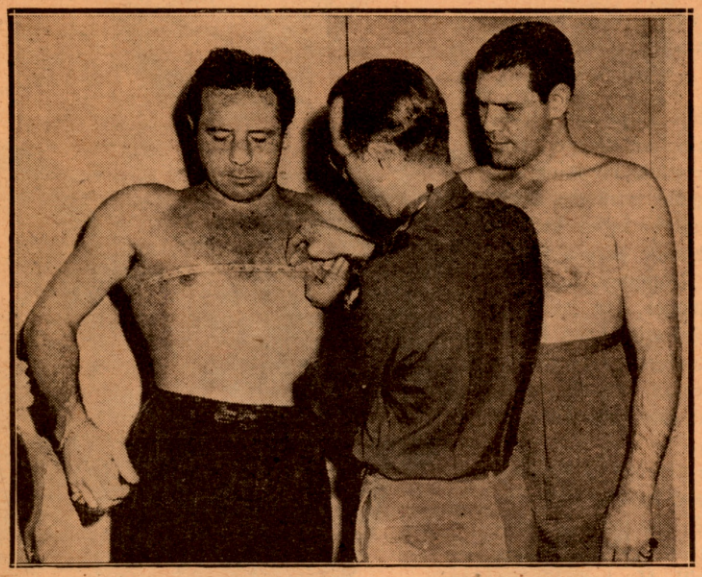
Nat FLEISCHER says:

N.Y. Politicians Get Firm Grip on Boxing

Profitable Year Reported by "Big Five"

Max and Buddy Do Swell Morale Job

NEW YORK, the Empire State in more than one way, the state that is the boxing center of the world, is rapidly turning boxing over to politicians without regard to their knowledge of boxing. Since Governor Dewey came into power, he has appointed many of his political cohorts to the commission, some as inspectors, others as clerks, one as Secretary to the Commission and one to the post of commissioner. As we go to press, a report from Albany states that Gov. Dewey is about to appoint a successor to Col. Wear, whose term of office expired on January 1, and with two Republican commissioners, Gen. Phelan, the present chairman, will be voted out of the chairmanship in favor of one of the new appointees. Whether Gen. Phelan goes, remains to be seen.



Max Baer (left) and brother Buddy, members of the Army Air Force, when they appeared before Major T. C. Bedwell, Jr., for their physical examination. The Baer brothers are doing a swell job as morale builders, refereeing, lecturing and appearing in special entertainments.

It is not our aim to dictate to the Governor, a most competent official, but as one who is an ardent fistic follower, I feel that the continued appointment of men without knowledge of boxing will ultimately spell the doom of the sport in New York. To date, at this writing, not one official has been appointed by Governor Dewey other than Johnny Erickson, a former fighter, now an inspector, who has had any experience in boxing. With several hundred competent boxing scribes in the state, what's wrong with the appointment of at least one such boxing enthusiast instead of dyed-in-the-wool politicians? They've made good in other states, why not try at least one in New York?

Within the past two months, five bouts in this state have had reversals of decisions. Perhaps due to jittery feeling of officials. Of all those associated with the commission in New York, only one, General Phelan is thoroughly familiar with the laws of boxing and with the sport's intricacies, and if he doesn't resign, he should be retained as chairman to lend a guiding hand to those newcomers who have received high honors in boxing because they are good Republican politicians.

Let's not kick the sport around. Boxing in New York not only has paid heavy dividends to the state and government in taxes, but has been carried on over a stretch of many years in a manner that has served as an example to the rest of the boxing world. Here and there our commission has made some blunders, but the good accomplished has far exceeded the bad.

Let's not follow the example of other states where the sport is a political football.

Governor Dewey is a man of high standing in the nation and I'm sure that he doesn't realize that the wheel is being steered in the wrong direction in a sport that deserves his whole-hearted support and attention.

Too many politicians will spoil the broth. The goose that laid the golden egg, will eventually be killed by political interference in which men ignorant in the sport over which they are asked to rule, are at the helm. Political affiliations should not be the sole means of judging a prospective appointee. Let's study his record.

* * *

THE annual report of the leading clubs in New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Ohio, show that despite the shortage of talent and the necessity to curtail outdoor activities, boxing in these states had a banner year. Though we haven't the figures for California boxing, the other member of the Big Five, it is safe to say that the clubs on the Pacific side were equally fortunate and that every organization of note in this country topped its figures of the previous years. Flourishing war plants and the desire for entertainment by war workers was responsible for the financial success of boxing in 1943.

Mike Jacobs ended his year of boxing in Madison Square Garden with a total attendance of 322,021 fans and $1,136,228 in gate receipts for 21 shows. These figures represent a new all time high Garden average of $51,646 for each gate and an attendance of 14,637 for each show.

The previous year Mike's card drew a total of 383,621 fight fans for gates amounting to $1,169,571, but these represented 29 shows as against eight less in 1943, and included two title contests in which Joe Louis participated and these drew $189,000 and $139,000.

* * *

THE Pennsylvania report of Commissioner Leon Rains disclosed that 1943 boxing shows in the Keystone State drew $953,923 of which Herman Taylor's club in Philadelphia accounted for nearly half the total. Taylor announced that 184,675 persons attended his fights and that they paid a total of $434,787.27 to see his 23 boxing cards. Receipts were second only to those from fights staged by Jacobs in New York.

It was the biggest year Taylor ever had and the best year for boxing in the entire state, according to Commissioner Rains.

Yet there are the Killjoys who would put a halt to all sports, particularly boxing and baseball, for the duration!

If the critics had the opportunity to note the interest in boxing, in particular, at Army and Navy camps, they would soon change their opinion. Of that I'm certain.

THE report from Ohio shows that Larry Atkins, running fights in Cleveland, the leading fight center of the state, averaged better than $3,500 per show for ten cards that drew a total of $354,000. In making the announcement, Larry said:

"Mike Jacobs didn't do nearly so well in New York as we did in Cleveland, considering the difference in populations of the two cities and the lot of fighters he had sewed up as compared with the few that we could depend on. There were only ten shows in Cleveland and our average for five of them in which Jimmy Bivins boxed, was approximately $49,000.

"Top box office draw, $62,000—was in the outdoor 15 rounder in which Bivins defeated Lloyd Marshall. After Bivins began to fight exclusively among the heavyweights, he drew $52,000 with Melio Bettina in one contest and $55,000 in the fight with Lee Q. Murray—a record for an indoor boxing show in Cleveland, Ohio."

* * *

EVEN in Massachusetts, where professional boxing had reached a low level in past years, the sport leaped to the front. The state commission reported that the gross receipts for the year were $542,929.45, obtained from 247 professional cards. The total was almost double that of 1942, when only $289,913.25 was grossed.

Amateur boxing fell off sharply, with only five shows staged as against 40 in 1942. The reason was the induction of more than 80 percent of the amateurs into the armed forces. Gross receipts were only $22,148.50 compared to $94,643.32 for 1942.

The largest gate for a professional show was $45,889 taken in by the Boston Association for the Willie Pep-Sal Bartola featherweight championship fight at Braves Field last June. Pep and Bartola also drew the record crowd for the year—15,662, in their non-title bout in the Boston Garden last April.

* * *

AN interesting report on the New England boxing situation is that in the Springfield *Union* by its sports critic, Harold W. Heinz. With Heinz' permission, we will quote him:

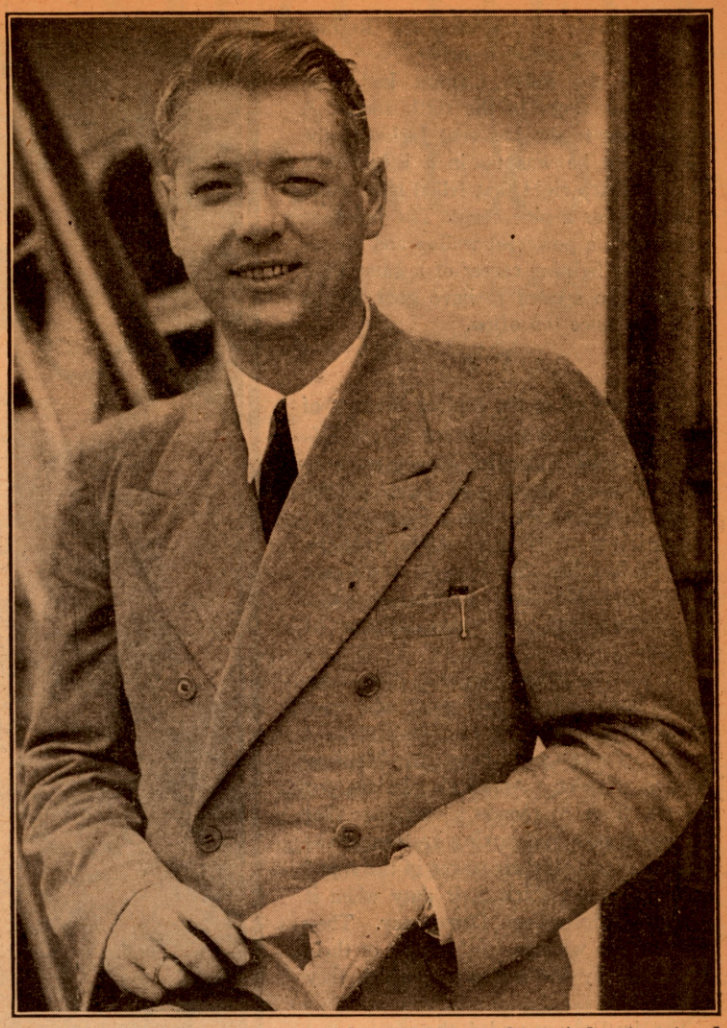
"With the advent of a new year it is interesting to note that Western Mass. didn't fare badly on boxing programs in 1943, despite the fact the Holyoke Valley Arena operated only half a term . . . The Paper City showplace burned to the ground early the morning of June 13th after having offered 23 shows of the 52 planned . . . Picking up where Holyoke left off, Springfield Sports, Inc., promoted at the West Springfield Kennel Club with 16 outdoor cards from June 17th to Oct. 4th . . . This gave our territory 39 of the 249 shows conducted in the state.

"The Fall River Casino A. A. and New Bedford A. A. were the most active among the Bay State clubs, staging 103 programs between them. . . . But their individual attendance and receipts after keeping their doors open 52 weeks did not meet the combined totals of the Paper City and West Side clubs. . . . Massachusetts State Boxing Commission records show that two Boston clubs, the Andy Callahan A. C. and the Goodwin A. C., were the only ones to top Western Mass. in gate and money.

"The Western Mass. attendance total was 61,789, with the West Springfield club outdrawing the Valley Arena even though it had seven less programs. . . . Holyoke's total was 28,486 and West Springfield's 33,303.

"In the matter of gate receipts the over-the-river outfit also showed the way to its Paper City rival, collecting $45,519.70 at the box office as compared to $40,987.64 at the Valley Arena. . . . Adding the amount taken in by both clubs, we find that Western Mass. fans paid $86,507.34 for fisticuffs, this figure of course being fattened to somewhere near the $100,000 mark when it is taken into consideration ring lovers from this neck of the woods are in the habit of making numerous excursions to New York and Boston to take in big shows.

"Fight fans can look forward to more fistic fare in 1944 than last year, if boxers hold out during wartime . . . The rebuilt Valley Arena is scheduled to open the first week in February and promote cards every Monday, according to present reports."



Edward J. Neil, boxing writer and war correspondent of the Associated Press, in whose memory the Boxing Writers of New York awarded the trophy bearing his name to "The Boxers, living and dead, of the armed forces of the United States." Eddie was killed while covering the Spanish Revolution a few years ago, and annually a plaque is awarded in his memory to the "boxer who has done most during the year to keep the sport in the public eye." This year 4079 service men were so rewarded at the writers' annual dinner.

Excellent reports, each of the above. The receipts and attendance once again prove that the American public is sports-minded and wants sports continued during the war.

Besides boxing paying thousands of dollars in taxes to the government and state, it has been a wonderful morale builder both among the civilians as well as among those in the armed forces both at home and abroad.

* * *

WHEN Jackie Callura, former N.B.A. featherweight champion was knocked out by Phil Terranova at New Orleans in their third engagement recently, the kayo spelled "exit" from the boxing game for Jackie. His mentor Leo P. Bradley announced that since Jackie had seen his best days and no longer was able to take it, there was no use feeding him to the lions and Callura has agreed to hang up his gloves.

The decision is a wise one for Jackie, who started well last year but found himself on the losing side in five of his ten bouts in 1943. He was stopped by Terranova three times, twice in N.B.A. title bouts, and lost to Tony Costa and Lew Hanbury. His latest kayo came in the sixth round after Jackie had been badly whipped by the fast and hard-hitting Terranova. Jackie proved in that fight only a shadow of the Callura who boxed with considerable success two years ago. He was a target for the sharp-shooting N.B.A. king and was frequently rocked with hooks and uppercuts.

A crushing right hand blow to the jaw was the finishing blow.

It sent Jackie on his back and Referee Eddie Coulon called a halt.

Before the finish Callura had been down four times in the sixth round. A short right to the jaw sent Jackie to the canvas but he was up in a jiffy. Then came a sharp right that felled him again, this time for a nine count. The finishing punch was a powerful wallop and put an end to the fighting career of a game little fighter who seemed to have gone to the well just once too often.

* * *

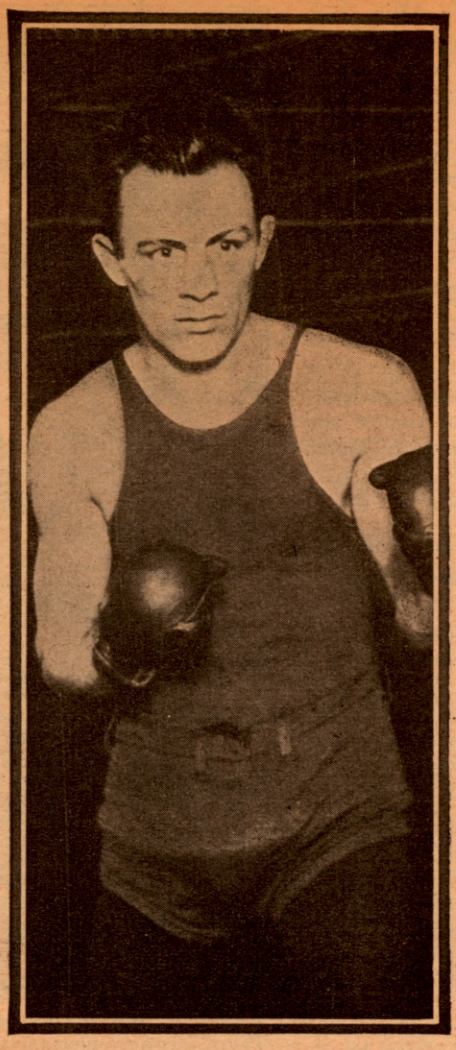
OUR hats off to the Boxing Writers of New York whose award of the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque went to "The Boxers, living and dead, of the armed forces of the United States." This memorial to more than 4,000 Soldiers, Sailors, Marines, Members of the Coast Guard and Merchant Marine, struck a responsive chord with every follower of boxing.

It was a grand gesture, this tribute to boxers, living and dead, who have answered their country's call to arms.

The plaque will hang in Madison Square Garden, America's Palace of Sports, there to remain a reminder that the much maligned boxing fraternity, the boys who exhibit their wares in the roped square, did not shirk their duty when it came to defending Democracy. They landed kayo wallops on the chins of their detractors by the manner in which they responded.

The dead, the wounded, the missing and the prisoners, attest to the fighting qualities of the American boxers on the field of battle.

* * *



Pal Moore, star lightweight of three decades ago, who died a few weeks ago.

THE death of Pal Moore a few weeks ago, recalls the halycon days of the lightweight division, days when the class had the cream of the fighting men. In the days of Moore, there were at least a dozen lightweights who would have outclassed every one of the first ten in the division today, from Beau Jack and Sammy Angott down the line. Yet, as good as were the men he fought, Pal stood the test with flying colors. He seldom was licked though he clashed with such stars as Patsy Brannigan, Knockout Brown, Al Delmont, Jem Driscoll, Owen Moran, Abe Attell, Matty Baldwin, Bert Keyes, Freddie Welsh, Harlem Tommy Murphy, Grover Hayes, Joe Mandot, Charley White, Jack Britton, Phil Brock and Battling Nelson among others.

Those names may not mean much to the average follower of boxing today, but ask those who saw the above men in action, and they'll tell what every one of these fighters would have done to the present day mediocre crop. They were fighters then, and Pal Moore was one of that crop.

Pal was a Philadelphian. He was born in the Quaker City on July 18, 1892 and was a grand little battler.

* * *

BOXING in 1943 came to a close with quite a number of bouts being staged during Christmas week and even on Christmas Day—rather unusual in this country but not so in Australia, where Boxing Day, December 26, is a particularly popular one for the sport. It was on that day that Tommy Burns faced Jack Johnson at Sydney in a world heavyweight championship bout and many other famous contests have been staged on Boxing Day.

In this country, only a few bouts have taken place in the past on Christmas Day, but in the year that just ended, promoters, realizing that many war workers were free for the first time in weeks, took a chance and their gamble proved profitable. Nineteen Christmas bouts were fought, most of them in localities where clubs had been idle for some time. New Year's saw about as many contests staged with the greater portion booked in the East.

* * *

MAX and Buddy Baer, both staff sergeants in the army, have done a swell job as morale builders, according to word received by THE RING Editor from many of the camps visited by the brothers in their two months tour of the country under the auspices of the Army Air Forces. As heavyweight fighters, they never covered so much territory as on this tour. On a number of occasions, their itinerary called for a visit to two camps in one sector with the result that often the brothers had just enough time to grab a meal and be on their way without even a chance to change clothes. But they liked it. Both Max and Buddy declare that nothing would please them more when their American tour is completed, than an assignment from their Commanding Officer in Washington to go overseas and repeat what they did in this country.

The Baer boys have had an opportunity to attend officer's school but they preferred to remain non-coms. Their journey up to January 1 took them to camps in seventeen states. They took in the Eastern sector and now are engaged on a southern tour that started at Blythe, California, and will wind up in Florida.

Boxing exhibitions, lectures on physical training and refereeing constituted the bulk of their work, though as a comedian few have it on Max who did his share to make the soldiers laugh.

Fine work, Max and Buddy. Boxing is proud of the part you are playing in keeping the morale of our boys at high pitch.

* * *

REMEMBER the "Pelham Bay Kid," a youngster who starred as an amateur around the Metropolitan circuit of New York in the featherweight division. As Seaman 1/c Joseph Sacca, he met with an accident while in training as a navy airman, and now the young featherweight is in a hospital in California suffering from severe back and spine injuries that will probably put an end to his fistic career. When he enlisted, he was undefeated as a simon pure boxer.

He was a veteran of the war in the Aleutians but was recently transferred to the Navy Air Corps where he was in training as a gunner, when his plane crashed. He was a fine boxer and a great prospect.

Add among the missing boxers, Captain Carl F. "Cully" Eckstrom, former national collegiate boxing champion who hails from Minneapolis. The captain, an operations officer for a Thunderbolt Group, was lost on his fifty-first mission in the European war zone. He will be recalled as one of the best college boxers developed in the mid-west during the past decade.

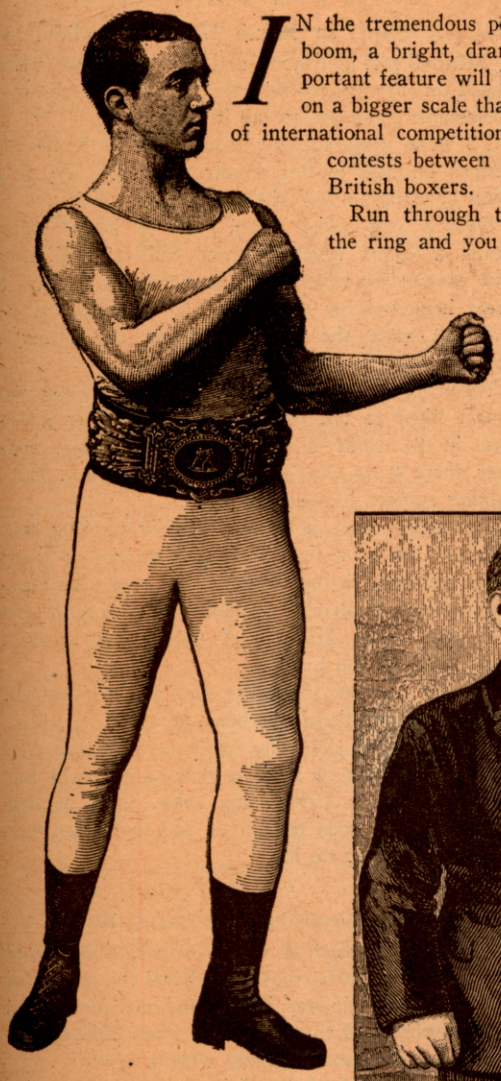
Captain Eckstrom is the second captain associated with boxing to be recorded as missing in action. Captain Jeff Dickson was lost while on a French bombing mission several months ago.

Still another captain, a famous college boxer, who held the intercollegiate championship, Capt. "Pappy" Boyleston, leader of a Marine flying squad, an ace who shot down twenty-four Jap planes in the South Pacific, is missing in action. Thus men who have starred in boxing keep the sport in the spotlight in this war.

SULLIVAN-MITCHELL AROUSED RANCORS

John L.'s 39 Round Draw With English Middleweight at Chantilly, France, Lasting 3 Hours, Not One of American's Highlights

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Charley Mitchell in his famous fighting pose.

IN the tremendous postwar boxing boom, a bright, dramatic and important feature will be the revival, on a bigger scale than ever before, of international competition—particularly contests between American and British boxers.

Run through the history of the ring and you will find that the richest savor, the most thrilling developments, came through international competition.

The first of these international fights came on October 8, 1805, when Tom Cribb, champion of England, defeated Bill Richmond, an American Negro, who had come over to England after the American Revolution as a body servant of General Lord Percy. It was Cribb, too, who twice defeated Tom Molineaux, another American Negro heavyweight, first in 40 rounds and then in 11.

Highlights in the annals of international competition are located in the celebrated battle between John C. Heenan, American champion, and Tom Sayers, England's best, on April 17, 1860, 42 rounds, 2 hours, 20 minutes, to a draw, at Farnborough, England; the 39-round draw between our John L. Sullivan and England's Charley Mitchell at Chantilly, France, in 1888; the Jack Dempsey four-round knockout over Georges Carpentier of France, at Jersey City in 1921; Dempsey's second-round knockout triumph over Luis Angel Firpo of the Argentine, at New York in 1923; and Max Schmeling's fights here with Jack Sharkey, Young Stribling, Max Baer, and, in particular, Joe Louis, after the rise and fall of the Italian Primo Carnera.

We mustn't forget Gene Tunney's 11-round knockout, not one of the brightest of the American's achievements, against Tom Heeney, from New Zealand, in 1928—Gene's farewell to the ring.

* * *

IT will be seen that right down the years American heavyweights—yes, American boxers of all classifications—met Englishmen, Frenchmen, a German who, when the game was in a trough, happened to win the heavyweight title, Aussies, Irishmen—men of all nations.

It had been hoped that this wartime period would be featured by a fight between Joe Louis and Freddie Mills of England. Both are in service, and boxing experts abroad are sure the Briton would have made a good showing. However, all that is off for the duration.

With international competition suspended, boxing lovers hark back to the days when it was possible for such fights to be put on. In the first World War, there was a most interesting Inter-Allied tournament in Albert Hall, London, an event which comes to mind again mainly because of the recent death of one of our representatives, Pal Moore.

The tournament was held December 12, 1918, and Moore's

John L. Sullivan in his road clothes, as he appeared in Windsor, England. Note the type of punching bag he used.

ROUND 1.—MITCHELL SENT TO GRASS.

ROUND 2.—MITCHELL CAPSIZED AGAIN.

ROUND 7.—BOTH LANDED LEFTS.

ROUND 9.—MITCHELL LANDED WELL

ROUND 21.—"SULLIVAN WAS UNDER."

ROUND 27.—BOTH WERE TIRED AND TUMBLED TOGETHER.

ROUND 38.—BOTH VERY TIRED.

ROUND 36.—BOTH DOWN, SULLIVAN ON TOP.

SPONGING BETWEEN ROUNDS.

MITCHELL CARRIED TO HIS CORNER.

victory over Jimmy Wilde, the English bantamweight king, in four rounds, was the talk of the boxing world for a long time thereafter.

However, the chief subject of this article sends us thumbing the pages of boxing history back long before 1918. All the way back to March 10, 1888, back to the rain at Chantilly, France, back to the 39-round draw between John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell.

This engagement was supposed to be for the championship of the world. Well, it wasn't. For the simple reason that Sullivan NEVER held a clear, legal title to the world championship, and Mitchell was not even heavyweight champion of England. At the time they fought, Jem Smith was the British title holder.

* * *

IN any event, on March 10, 1888, Sullivan and Mitchell met in France, and after 39 rounds, which lasted three hours, ten minutes, fifty-five seconds, both contestants consented to call it a draw.

To write disparagingly about John L. Sullivan is serious business in this country. Grandpa may be a John L.-ophile or one of those Sullivan-phobes.

Over a long period, there grew up in the United States a legend which endowed Sullivan with skills and powers he never had. In condition, he was a great heavyweight. But there are evidences that he was not quite the all-time marvel and invincible Grandpa likes to tell you he was.

When Jack Dempsey was in his heyday, the old-timers liked to tell us he would have been mincemeat in the hands of the Boston Strong Boy. However, there is no sense in going into that now. That's another subject for another day.

The writer does not regard Sullivan's long draw with Mitchell as a feat. In fact, it stands out as one of the demerits in the record of the American champion, who on September 7, 1892, was to lose the first title bout under Marquis of Queensberry rules, a gloves bout, to Jim Corbett.

On the turf at Chantilly, Sullivan weighed 204 pounds. Mitchell tipped the beam at 162.

Our American champion, with an advantage of 42 pounds, in a fight on turf, in heavy going, with bare knuckles, London Prize Ring rules, could not stop a middleweight even though he had more than three hours in which to do it.

* * *

THE inside story? Well, the fact is, Mitchell was fast on his feet, a master boxer. Sullivan had been living on the fat of the land and the produce of the vine in a hectic stay in England, and for the bout with Charley, had to come down from 226 pounds—26 over his customary fighting weight.

The Sullivan-Mitchell affair was something of a grudge fight. John L. did not like Charley. Sullivan was an Irishman from Boston, and in 1888, there yet lingered a Gaelic hatred for England and Englishmen.

There was another factor. On May 14, 1883, in the old Garden in New York, the police had stopped a contest between John L. and Charley after three rounds. Sullivan had been knocked down in the first. England said Mitchell had been jobbed, America said Charley had been saved from murder, and what with one thing and another, a lot of hard feeling was created. It stewed and simmered for five years, and at last came the meeting at Chantilly.

Illustrated scene as made at the ringside by the staff artist of the "Police News," famous Boston publication, which sent him to Chantilly to cover the bout.

All through Sullivan's tour of England, in which he cleared the then not inconsiderable sum of $25,000, he was hounded by Mitchell, and Mitchell's connections. Jem Smith, the English champion, had barked a while, but had been silenced by John's having put up a forfeit for a fight.

Things reached a point at which Sullivan either had to sneak out of England, or meet Mitchell. On November 29, 1887, John L. and Harry Phillips, his manager, had a conference with the Mitchell entourage and after three hours of wrangling, finally reached an agreement.

Sullivan and Mitchell were to meet within 1000 miles of London. Purse, 500 pounds. London rules, a knockdown was a round.

Sullivan insisted they fight in a 16-foot ring. But Mitchell held out for a 24-footer, and had his way.

The contestants started training, and two great nations became all steamed up over a fight.

Late in February, Phillips and Pony Moore, acting for Charley, tossed a coin and the Englishman won. He named March 10 as the date, and the site, Baron Rothschild's estate at Chantilly. The site was to be kept secret.

On the morning of March 10, Mitchell left England from Dover and Sullivan from Folkestone. Word got around that the fight was to be held near Boulogne, and the French police took measures to prevent it there. While they were watching the wrong location, Sullivan and Mitchell met at Chantilly.

* * *

THE ring was pitched behind a stable in which the Baron's race horses were housed, B. J. Angle was referee. For 36 hours it had rained. The ground was soft. On March 10, it still was raining, and it kept right on raining, intermittently, through the fight.

Sullivan was first in the ring and when Charley appeared, the American offered to bet $2500 on the issue. The offer was declined. Then Phillips went around waving a lot of dough, only to be disappointed, too.

It was 12:30, with the high sun peeking out from the cloud-banks, when they came to the ring center.

It wasn't long before Sullivan discovered that he had weakened himself terribly cutting down from 226 pounds, and that he was going to have to battle Kid Fatigue as well as Mitchell.

Sullivan scored the first knockdown, in the first round.

Mitchell drew first blood, in the seventh. However, it was no feat. The Briton drew what was called "the claret" by the simple expedient of scratching John's face with a thumb nail. Remember, it was bare knuckles. John L. complained to Referee Angle, but the Englishman ignored Sullivan, and then the Boston Strong Boy began to boil.

In the ninth round, Mitchell hit the turf without having been hit, and in reality lost on a foul. Angle warned him. Sullivan said he did not want to win that way, and asked that the fight go on.

Very often, as the long fight dragged on, Sullivan and Mitchell leaned against the ropes and rested right in the middle of a round. John L. had injured his left hand, it was getting dark, both were exhausted.

At last, Mitchell's men suggested it be called a draw, and John L. accepted the idea.

* * *

JUST how this contest went is best told by the story of the rounds, which follows:

Round 1—Mitchell felt his man out. He acted cautiously. Sullivan was inclined to rush matters. He finally got the Briton into a corner and staggered him with a left to the neck. Charley tried to run away, but John got him with a right to the jaw, and Mitchell went down. Time, 50 seconds.

Round 2—Mitchell came out refreshed. Sullivan landed a left to the face and then they exchanged rallies. They got in close and Charley got a cut over the left eye. He snarled, "You can't hit me." They broke and Mitchell led with his left. The blow was parried, but on two succeeding attempts landed on the stomach and chin. Half-arm exchanges followed, and, on parting, Sullivan got in a right-hander on Mitchell's jaw, and a second blow sent the Englishman down. Time, 3 minutes, 16 seconds.

Round 3—Mitchell led twice with his left for Sullivan's stomach, missing it both times. The men closed and indulged in infighting. Separating, Mitchell got his left on Sullivan's stomach, and then retreated across the ring. Sullivan followed, getting his left on the stomach, making Mitchell grunt, and then with the same hand visited the Englishman's face. The latter led, fell back and retreated, Sullivan pursuing him across the ring, sending out a left-hander which brought Mitchell to the ground. Time, 3 minutes, 57 seconds.

Round 4—An exchange of body blows and Mitchell went down to avoid punishment. Time, 1 minute, 7 seconds.

Round 5—Mitchell sent to grass by a left-hander on the face and a right-hander on the head. Time, 53 seconds.

Round 6—Mitchell opened with a left-hander on the stomach. The men then closed and exchanged several blows. Several openings were offered Sullivan to land his right, but he failed to accept them. It was afterward learned that he had stove up the knuckles of his right hand in the previous round, and practically lost all use of it. Time, 55 seconds.

Round 7—Mitchell landed his left on the face and his right on the ribs of Sullivan. Several exchanges followed, and the Yankee let go his right, landing on the Englishman's face. His hand dropped to his side, and his contorted features showed the pain he was suffering. Mitchell rushed to clinch him and forced Sullivan down and fell on him. Time, 5 minutes, 52 seconds.

Round 8—Mitchell again got his left on Sullivan's stomach and closed with him. Sullivan broke away and returned a nasty blow, and made a feint with his right. Mitchell fell without a blow. A claim of foul was made, but not allowed. Time, 1 minute, 3 seconds.

Round 9—Sullivan hit Mitchell on the back with the flat of his right hand, the latter falling. Time, 1 minute, 54 seconds.

Round 10—Sullivan again slapped Mitchell's back, and the Englishman fell. Time, 3 minutes, 25 seconds.

Round 11—The champion got his left on Mitchell's damaged eyes, and Mitchell went down. Time, 1 minute, 55 seconds.

Round 12—Mitchell hit him a left-hander in the stomach, and received a blow on the jaw which dropped him. Time, 1 minute, 38 seconds.

Round 13—The friends of Sullivan began to feel somewhat uneasy, their favorite displaying signs of distress. Mitchell showed great generalship, acting on the retreat. Baldock clapped his hands and called out to Mitchell, "Just try one." He tried with his left, and was neatly countered on the nose. Light exchanges followed and Mitchell went down. Time, 1 minute, 40 seconds.

Round 14—A heavy shower came up. The rain poured in sheets. Mitchell finally led with his left, and was countered on the chest, falling with the blow. Time, 1 minute, 35 seconds.

Round 15—Sullivan let go his left for Mitchell's face and the latter retreated. Exchanges followed. Mitchell went down. Time, 2 minutes, 14 seconds.

Round 16—Sullivan sent Mitchell down with his left on the stomach. Time, 7 seconds.

Round 17—Mitchell missed a lead, and Sullivan got in his left on the chin, and his right lightly, on which Mitchell went down. Time, 50 seconds.

Round 18—Mitchell made three ineffectual efforts to land his left. At the third attempt he was countered on the jaw, and sent to grass. Time, 33 seconds.

Round 19—Mitchell reached for Sullivan's face and in doing so raised his left foot, causing, however, no serious injury. Mitchell apologized. He said he was very sorry. Sullivan replied, "All right." After an exchange Mitchell went down. Time, 2 minutes, 18 seconds.

Round 20—After a light exchange the Englishman fell on his hands and knees. He quickly arose and hit Sullivan on the chest with his left. He tried to land his right, but failed, and in return received a blow on the stomach which toppled him over. Time, 3 minutes, 28 seconds.

Round 21—Sullivan then succeeded *(Continued on page 39)*

SURVIVAL *OF THE* FITTEST

By LIEUT. I. Q. GROSS

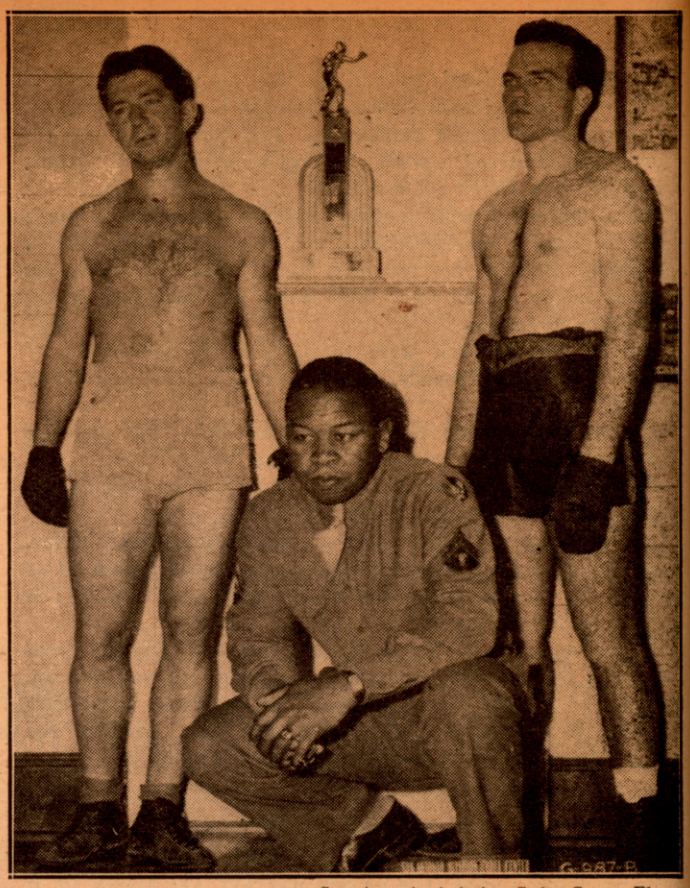
THE vital part taken by physical conditioning in the training of members of the Army Air Forces Training Command will soon be seen on screens throughout the country in a film named, "Survival of the Fittest."

One of the parts features Corporal George Montgomery, former screen star, who at this writing is at the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center being filmed in the various physical routines which every member of the Air Forces takes.

The corporal arrived at San Antonio only a few days after winning as his bride the favorite singing voice of millions of servicemen around the world, lovely Dinah Shore.

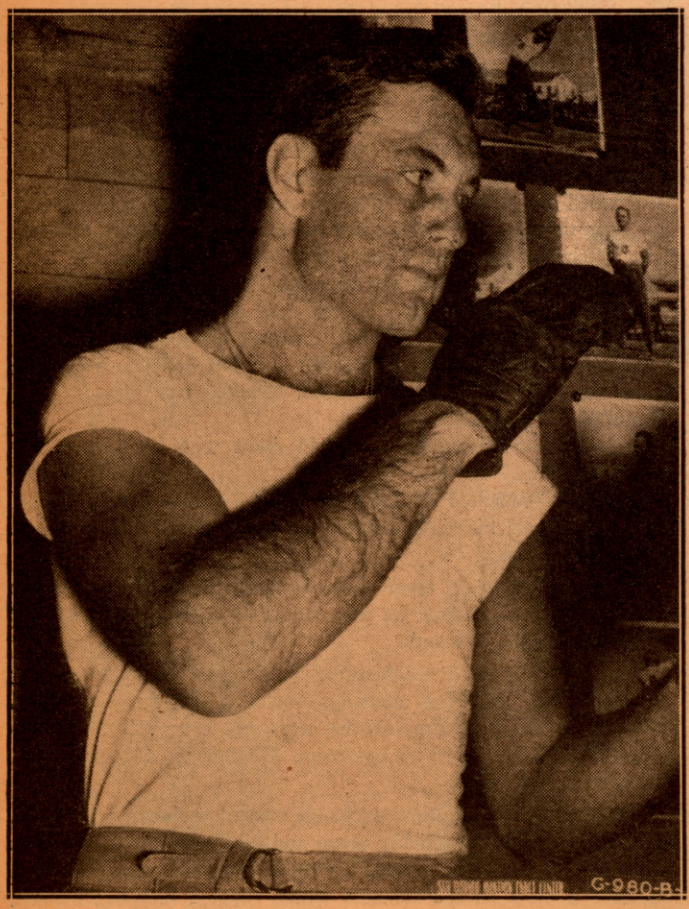
Montgomery is one of the keenest boxing fans in the country. He can handle his fists well. Movie followers will remember that he appeared as Victor McLaglen's opponent in the picture, "China Girl."

When scenes of the tough "Burma Road obstacle course" were being taken the corporal used no stand-in. He joined in every vigorous exercise and competition. He towers over the six-foot mark and is a heavyweight. In order to make the film he had to be as good in athletic competition as any of the thousands of cadets who are stationed at SAACC, one of the largest training pools in the country.



San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center Photos

The San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center boxing team holds the Texas Amateur Federation title. Among those on the team are, left to right, Cpl. Hardy Sorkin, heavyweight; Cpl. Ray Kaiser, coach, and Staff Sgt. Wayne Armstrong, welterweight, a good pro battler. Lt. Don Rossi is in charge of the team.



Cpl. George Montgomery, screen star, an ardent fistic fan, who is appearing in the Army Air Forces motion picture, "Survival of the Fittest." Montgomery is one of the best boxers in Hollywood.

* * *

BEFORE he entered the movies Montgomery was a rancher and had many an occasion when he had to use his fists and develop his boxing ability. He credits boxing with developing his massive physique and notes that servicemen wherever he has gone have shown a great interest in the art of self-defense.

"Wherever I have gone the boys in the series have shown a desire for more boxing shows," said Montgomery. "The athletic directors at the various fields in the Army Air Force's Training Command are doing a good job in providing boxing material and arranging post shows."

Regarding Vic McLaglen, who was a professional battler many years ago, Montgomery said:

"He certainly is a bruiser. He is one of the most powerful men I have ever seen. If boxing can build men like McLaglen every young boy ought to take up the sport."

Montgomery's appearance at the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center was welcomed by the many boxing fans among the cadets, enlisted men and officers. Lt. Don Rossi, an athletic director here, was one of Michigan State's best battlers and a runner-up in the Golden Gloves tournament at Detroit in 1938. He played quarterback on the college team and was a star in the Orange Bowl game in Miami in 1938. After graduation he was assistant boxing and football coach. As an amateur battler he won thirty bouts, lost only two.

* * *

WITH the approval of Col. Michael F. Davis, commanding officer of the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center, Lt. Rossi has stimulated interest in post boxing. His helpers include Cpl. Ray Kaiser, who trained Henry Armstrong when the former champ attended high school in St. Louis in 1928 and who later became one of the Pacific Coast's busiest welterweights himself. The team is sparked by Cpl. Hardy Sorkin, former New York battler, who did well in the New *(Continued on page 43)*

THE BACKYARD BOWL

Scene of Many Interesting Bouts Among Coast Guard Talent in San Francisco—Verne Bybee Instructor

By SEAMAN DICK LANE BERNSTEIN

Jimmy Moncton, Coast Guard mess cook, second class, who has a good fighting record. He is a ranking San Diego lightweight.

QUITE in keeping with the present spirit of separating the Axis from its contact with terra firma and sending them post paid to their ancestors, is a current little fistic festival held at weekly intervals at the U. S. Coast Guard Barracks in San Francisco. This Mardi Gras of fighting endeavor is known as the "Backyard Bowl" and is the brainchild of Specialist First Class Verne Bybee, known in leatherpushing circles as "the Brisbane Buzzsaw."

Verne is well-equipped for this task, having been quite a lad until a shoulder injury reoccurred in a recent fight with Luther "Slugger" White and forced him to put himself on the temporarily retired list. Verne turned pro in 1938, fought 40 fights before his entry into the service, then made his Coast Guard debut by decisively pasting Chalky Wright, Negro ace and ex-title holder. Previously he had racked up wins over such fistic top-flighters as Toby Vigil, Petey Scalzo, Rudy Oden, Gene Espinosa and Eddie Marcus.

* * *

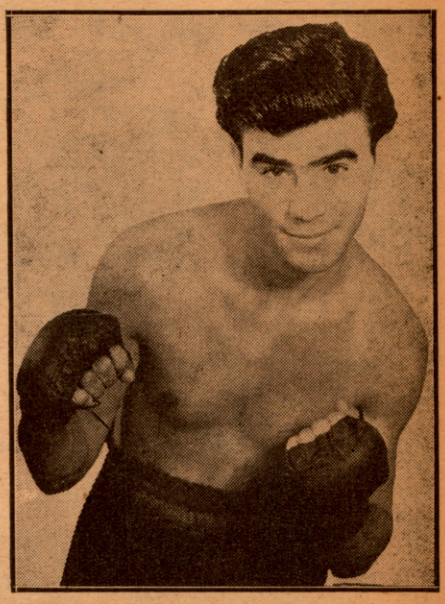
ONE of the boys, who made quite an impression on the crowd and on his opponent, is scrappy 136-lb. Vic "VeeGee" Grupico, who boxed an interesting two stanzas with a Coast Guard buddy, Jimmy Moncton, a ranking lightweight from San Diego. Vic is the former Pacific Coast Amateur Champ and in his 30 pro fights, has scored 12 knockouts, drew four times and lost twice. In his last time at the post in San Francisco's National Hall, the handsome little sailor disposed of highly touted Tyree White in six heats, and earned himself a shot at fellow Coast Guardsman Ray Lunny, now on the East Coast. The bout, if and when it comes off, will be "a natural" on the Pacific Coast as both of the sailors are local products.

In the welterweight class, a bull-necked gamester named Sammy Nagel, has built himself quite a reputation in making Navy and fellow Coasties hit the deck with amazing suddenness. His last bout pitted him against Joe Guzman, a Coast Guard seaman of some fistic note. The fracas ended up in a draw and at present, Sammy is making plans for a rematch.

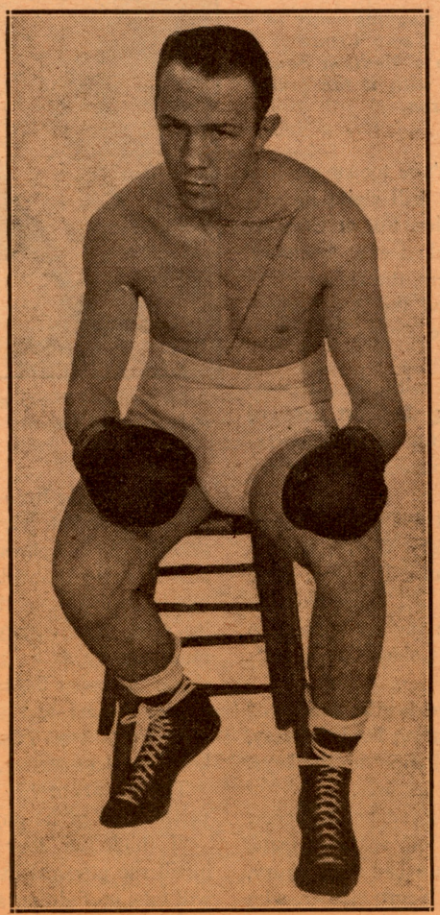
Protege of one-time classy heavyweight Frank Hammer, who has retired from the ring to devote more time to physical training, is Harold "Maxie" Berger, 197 lbs. of fighting machine. Berger is a hard slugging righthander but packs plenty of zip in either hand. He has built himself quite a "Backyard Bowl" following by boxing three rounds with two men in the same day, and only a few lads can boast exhibitions like that.

* * *

ONE of the highlights of the "Backyard Bowl" was the appearance of Al Truleman, who consented to an exhibition go with one of the boys. The "go" turned out to be one of the most interesting bouts of the program. Al, now a master-at-arms with a coxswain's rate, was always a middleweight contender. He fought three world's champions. He met Young Jack Thompson, Ceferino Garcia, and Babe Risko during his career as a pro, which extended from 1928 to 1939 and saw him participate in 208 fights. He was floored for a ten count only once and that was his last fight. The man who did it was a champion at the time —Ceferino Garcia.



Vic "Vee Gee" Grupico, one of the stars of the Coast Guard boxers. He is a San Francisco lightweight with a good wallop.



Verne Bybee, California star, who arranges boxing programs for Coast Guard in California.

Another crowd pleaser is fast-stepping "Slugger" Bethany, comparatively new to the ring, who has garnered a host of followers. The 143-lb. wildcat has shown a lot of class and a lot is expected of him in the future.

And so with each of its cards, the "Backyard Bowl" at the Coast Guard Barracks in San Francisco is giving the lads, who desire it, a chance to slap each other around so that when the time comes, they'll be able "to slap that Jap" and maybe, if all goes well, plant a right flush in "Der Fuehrer's Face."

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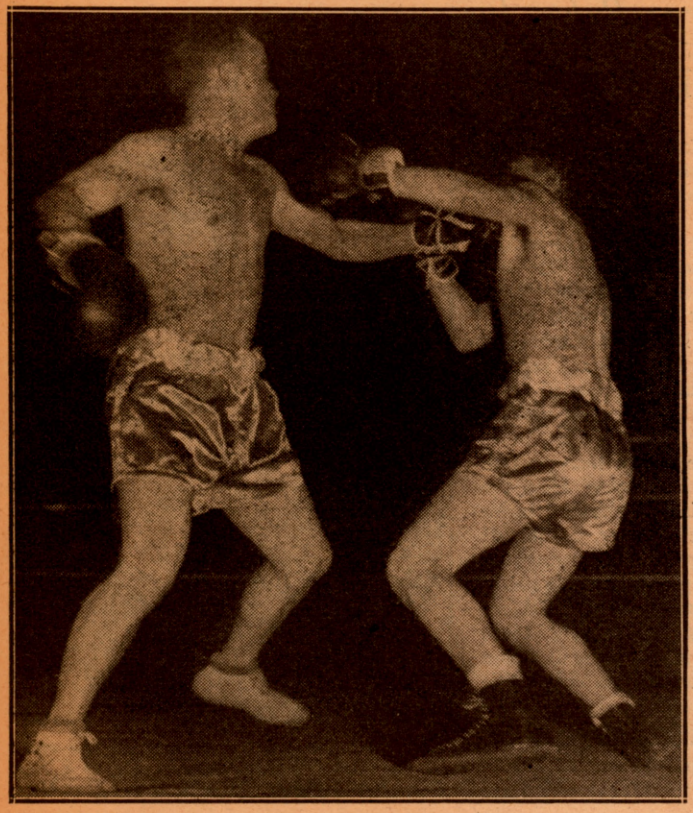
CROWDER RATES HIGH

By MARIO RIVERS



Pvt. Ira Boogle (left) and Pvt. Alvin Weill, slugging away in a bout that preceded Joe Louis' exhibition at Camp Crowder. It was a battle that would have done justice to a Madison Square Garden show. Boogle won the decision and with it the praises of Joe Louis and Ray Robinson.

WHEN we have won this war don't be too surprised if some of our best fighting talent will claim to have made their start at Camp Crowder. For at Crowder there is the greatest array of talent ever assembled in one army camp. Boys from the Paratroopers, the Infantry, the Signal Corps, the Artillery, Anti-Aircraft and the Air Force—experienced mittmen as well as beginners are among Crowder's fistic talent.

During December the boys came through with the Missouri State military boxing championship by beating the Fort Leonard Wood boxing team. They also came out on top in the Kansas-Missouri Military Boxing championship by trouncing Fort Riley's fine boxing team.

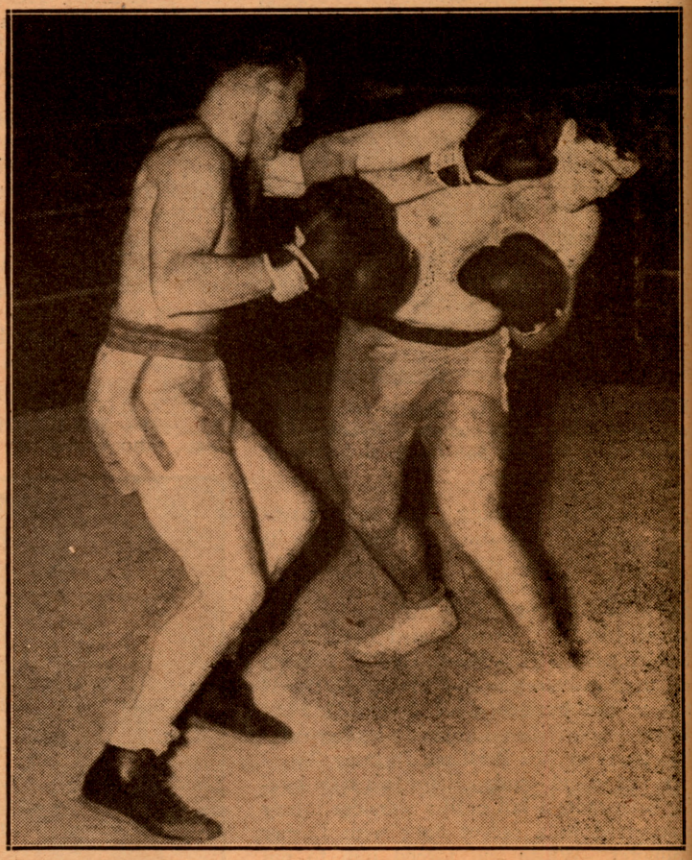
I don't think I'd be far wrong in saying that this Crowder team would come out on top in any pre-war Golden Gloves tournament back on the East Coast. I say this because I've seen these boys go at it hammer-and-tongs against the Ft. Riley team as well as the Ft. Leonard Wood men. I base my estimation on the fact that I've seen quite a few of the past Golden Glove finals in Madison Square Garden.

When Joe Louis was here, he was surprised by the calibre of our boxers. He had a pretty busy schedule during his brief stay, but found time to visit the Station hospital and cheer up the boys. He also toured the camp, making a few brief lectures.

The troupe made its final appearance before a jammed audience. Joe was scheduled to don the mitts with his old sparring mate, George Nicholson, but George turned up with a bad nose injury, so Louis had to go against Booker T. Laster, Negro clouter, who is the camp's light-heavyweight champion. Laster jumped at the chance to substitute, this despite the fact that he tipped the scales at only 175 pounds against the heavyweight king's 215. While no match for the champ, Laster still gave a good account of himself. Louis was very definitely pulling his punches, but on one occasion Joe did let loose with a short right that made Booker quiver from head to toe.

Of all the glowing praise heaped during the past week on Pfc. Laster for his courage in entering the squared ring with Joe, he's likely to remember longest the champ's terse words at the end of their three-round bout before a record crowd of howling GI's. These words were: "Stick to the game, kid—you've got plenty of stuff and you'll go places."

Preceding the Louis exhibition was another bout between Harlem's own Ray Robinson and Pfc. Andrew Slowe, another one of



John Sapone (left) and Pvt. Morris Kraft in a fast, hard-hitting engagement. Sapone carried the fight to his opponent and was awarded the decision.

Crowder's little hero clouters. Like Louis, Ray was under wraps.

During an interview at the Airport upon his arrival, Joe was asked about his plans after the war. "I am twenty-nine years old now so I've got about three years more," Louis declared. "Thirty-two is about the maximum age at which a heavyweight can retain his peak of efficiency. A man of my weight doesn't use up as much energy as a lighter man. The army has kept me in great shape. Between fights before coming into the service, I used to lounge around and do little or nothing for months at a time. Now I'm always in good condition. I do a lot of walking, which keeps my legs strong, and regular hours do the rest."

Talking about his tour, arranged by the War Department in furtherance of its physical fitness program, Louis said:

"I think our tour should be very helpful. Not only will it instill the physical fitness idea among the men, but many soldiers will take up fighting as a career when the war is over.

"Of the troupe as a whole I can say they are doing a grand job of uplifting the morale of the boys in the service, if Camp Crowder is any indication."

SHADOWS of the PAST

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

THERE isn't one in a million persons now living who ever saw Barney Aaron fight, but it is the deeds he performed while he lived almost a century ago, and the worthy way in which he performed them, that makes him a fitting subject for a story in this series.

Aaron was of Jewish and Irish parents, and was born in London in 1836. He was a lightweight, the son of old Barney Aaron, the noted English pugilist, who was styled "the Star of the East" in England.

Barney stood five feet, eight inches, and usually fought at 140 pounds. He conquered Collins, the bargeman; Ned Stockman, Jack Lenney, the cowboy, twice; and a whole string of other men whose names have passed with the many years since their prominence. During all his career, he only lost four decisions. He visited America in 1854 and tried his level best to get a match with Yankee Sullivan, but for some reason which would be hard for us of the present day to explain, the fight never came off.

Naturally, Barney Junior came along with his worthy sire, for he wasn't going to miss any chance to see the old gent beat up any man who had the nerve to fight him. As can easily be seen, he was a chip of the old block, and before the olden Aaron knew what he was about, his son could give him a mighty good battle.

In July of 1856 Young Barney stepped into the harness. He was matched to fight a man by the name of Johnny Robinson, a mulatto, who was a native of Manchester, Eng. Both were lightweights and both had reputations for being top-notchers at their poundage. Consequently, the stakes went up to $1,000, which was a nice little pile of shekels for a fight of that division in the old days.

* * *

BARNEY had seen only nineteen summers, and topped off at 120 pounds. He had a host of friends, many of whom had seen him spar and work out in the improvised and crude gymnasiums, and despite the fact that they had never seen him in a real fight, they believed he was the most scientific boxer in the States, and his pluck could not be questioned.

This was saying and believing a great deal about so inexperienced a boxer, but the host of friends backed up their belief with wads and wads of the long green. Robinson had his friends, too. He hadn't been in this country any great length of time, but sufficiently long enough to appear in the ring on a few occasions and to convince the sports that he ranked among the first lightweights of the country.

Enthusiasm ran high regarding the fight, and finally the actual day and place was set. It was at Riker's Island, N. Y., on July 9, 1856. It was witnessed by a tremendous crowd, and, as has been stated, the betting was heavy.

For sixty rounds the men battled and pounded away. It was a scientific fight, and therefore more unusual at that time than the present day. Robinson punished Aaron

Barney Aaron, noted British pugilist.

terribly at the start, then the plucky, tricky Aaron resorted to Yankee Sullivan's tactics. He had not seen Sullivan in any of his real big fights, but his dad and the famous Yankee were good friends, and the latter had trained the youngster for his bout with Robinson.

Sullivan's training and tricks soon gained the lead for Aaron. After fifty rounds had been fought, during which time both men had been pummelled almost to a pulp, it was anybody's fight, but Barney looked slightly the better. Robinson made no end of desperate attempts to turn the tables, but by the time the sixtieth round had passed Johnny was outgeneralled.

Robinson began to show the effects of the terrible punishment he had received and Aaron forced the fighting. Round after round followed, all of which were in Barney's favor.

In the eightieth, by pluck, science and skill, Aaron had won the battle, for it was plain to all that Robinson was a beaten man. Johnny wouldn't quit, however, and the men faced each other for another round, during which Barney knocked Robinson down and out—clean as a whistle.

* * *

THE fight lasted two hours and thirteen minutes. Aaron's victory and the pluck he displayed at once made him famous, and from that time on he was always able to get backers to match him to fight any 118-120-pound man that anyone could find. Sporting men pronounced him a wonder and he was matched to fight Johnny Moneghan, recognized as the champion lightweight of America. The match was made for $1,000, and the interest over the affair ran as high as the sky.

Twelve miles from Providence, R. I., was the battleground. The date was September 2, 1857. Moneghan was twenty-six years of age, and had proved himself to be a driver in the ring. It can easily be understood that Aaron was no slouch.

This fight, too, lasted eighty rounds, and the time consumed was three hours and twenty-two minutes, when Barney's colors were raised high where the breeze could get at them and float them around a bit.

Aaron was seconded by Hen Van Winkle of New York and John Taylor of Boston. Jack Hyde of Liverpool and a man by the name of Hobbs of London attended Moneghan. The umpires were Jim Mattocks and Barney Ford.

Aaron won the first blow right off the bat, and in the second round he won first knockdown. Other details of the fight are not known, except that at the end of eighty cantos Moneghan had both his eyes closed and was beaten beyond recognition. On April Fool's Day, 1857, Barney arrived in New Orleans. At that time Bill Evans was the lightweight champion of Louisiana, and Aaron challenged him to a fight. The match took place at the Metaric race course at New Orleans.

The stakes were $500 a side. Barney copped the laurels in eleven rounds, which consumed only fifteen minutes. Evans had been considered invincible by the pugilistic fraternity of the South, but at the end of the first round, bets of 10 to 1 on Barney found no takers. About a thousand Corinthians were present and at least two hundred women. Barney was scarcely scratched.

* * *

RETURNING to New York, he was matched to fight Scotty of Brooklyn for $2,000 and the lightweight championship. Scotty came from Glasgow, Scotland, in 1835, stood five feet five, and weighed 128 pounds.

The fight took place at Long Point, Can. Eighteen rounds, which took eighteen minutes, were the limit of the go.

Aaron had his man whipped when he lost his temper and grabbed Scotty by the legs, with the result that the latter took a spill. The referee awarded the fight to Scotty on a foul. It wasn't so bad to lose the fight, but with it he lost the championship.

Aaron returned to New York quite disheartened, and decided to give up the game. He hung around the big city for several years, but finally succumbed to the temptation to fight Walter Jamison, better known as Sam Collyer, a remarkably good man in the ring.

Aaron overestimated his own ability and underestimated that of his opponent. Barney spent only ten days in training. The fight took place at Pohick Landing, Va., June 20, 1866, six years after his last fight. The scrap lasted for forty-seven rounds, at the end of which the New Yorker was absolutely blind and had to give up.

It was a desperate battle, and one which for gameness and pluck it would be hard to duplicate in all time. Both did all that mortals could do. The victor was given the decision, but he had scarcely enough strength left to hurt a child, and the vanquished lost only because he couldn't see his adversary.

(Continued on page 44)

Sub-Chasers Thrive on Boxing

"Glove Sport Fits Trainees at Miami for Rugged Type of Combat," Says Lieutenant James C. Loveless

By FRANK R. CAPKA, Y2C, U.S.N.R.

BOXING is high on the list of physical training activities, which, from the standpoint of trainee participation, are ringing the bell, week in and week out, at the Navy's Sub-Chaser Training Center at Miami. The boys at the camp are enthusiastic followers of the sport.

The old game of "give-and-take" is doing a whale of a job towards the vital business of conditioning prospective sub hunters.

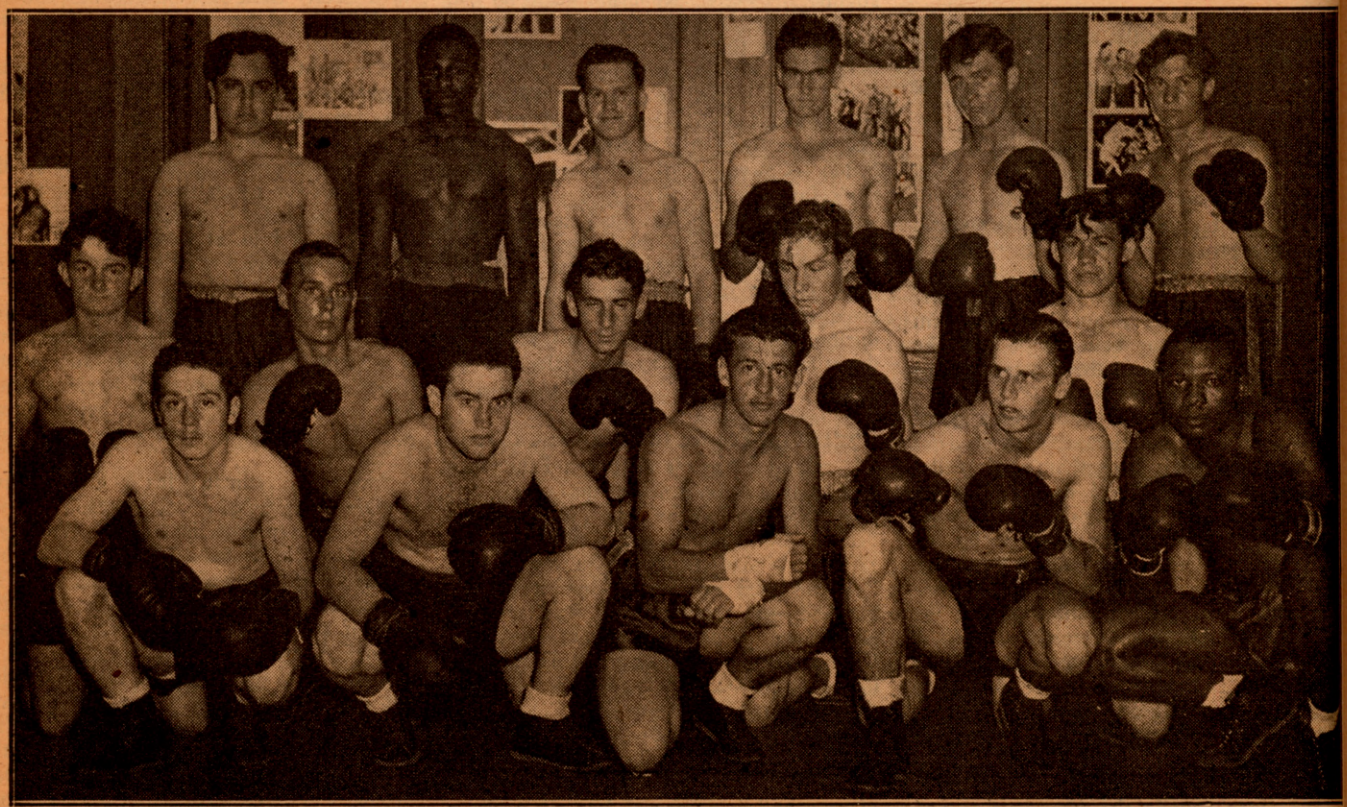
Headed by Lieut. (jg) James C. Loveless, and backed to the hilt by Commanders E. F. McDaniel and C. B. Beasley, Commanding and Executive Officers, respectively, a two-fisted athletic department has for more than a year featured a well-planned and well-rounded program of boxing in its curriculum. Mass boxing instruction, daily training sessions, weekly boxing matches among men attached to the school as well as team matches with other military units in the area—all combine to make it one of the most active naval programs of its kind in the country.

Koballa (left) and Bricca, 140-pounders, fighting it out for the welter title. Koballa won the decision.

SPEARHEADING the school's leather slinging activities is the weekly boxing smoker, held each Wednesday night on the roof of the Gesu Catholic High School, located in the heart of downtown Miami. Although the Roof, as it is familiarly known, is not adequate to accommodate more than a fraction of the fans who would like to attend, each week finds a thousand or more servicemen and civilians, alike, on hand to watch the 8-bout card.

Matchmaker for these smokers is Chief Specialist Percy Watson, who boxed 10 years professionally and rang up a total of 135 fights before hanging up his gloves to don the uniform of a Miami policeman. Since joining Commander Gene Tunney's tremendous navy physical training program, he has done much to stimulate interest among the servicemen in a sport that is as old as the art of war itself. Among other things, he helped stage the Sammy Secreet-Al Nettlow Navy Relief fight in Miami in 1942.

(Continued on page 44)



Here is the S.C.T.C. boxing team. Left to right: First row—Thomas L. Cavey, 114 pounds; Ival Assa, 150; Ray Lopez, 145; Earl Fredericksen, 139; Maxie Baker, 170. Second row—Bobby Dismuke, 120; Tex Collier, 130; Fred Monte, 134; Orville Marx, 130; James Boatner, 160. Top row—Manuel Perez, 155; Robert Allen, 160; Bill Davidson, 150; Bob May, 145; Clayton Witham, 160; Noah Adair, 148.

IN THE NEWS *of the* MONTH

By JIMMY HALSTEAD

New York fighter who has been discharged from the Army and has resumed boxing.

A FEW DAYS after he received a medical discharge from the Army, where he was in the Infantry Division stationed at Camp Maxwell, in Texas, for a period of one year, Vic Dellicurti was back in Stillman's gym ready to resume his boxing career.

In his first encounter a short time later, Dellicurti opposed the rugged, two-fisted slugger, George Kochan, at the St. Nick. It was one of the most grueling, thrilling, spine-chilling battles seen last year at the New York club. Kochan, bigger and stronger, crowded Vic throughout the fight. He tossed hay-makers, but Dellicurti did some neat ducking and quick countering with short choppy punches and gave his Coast-guard opponent as much as he received.

Vic held his own during the first half of the battle but the ever-pressing, swinging Kochan, perfectly conditioned, increased the heart-straining pace and won. The year's layoff began to tell on Dellicurti. He tired toward the end and lost a hairline decision.

In his next showing at the same arena, Vic crossed mitts with another dynamo for ring action—Joe Agosta. After eight sensational rounds, Vic was declared the winner. In this fight the 26-year-old Dellicurti demonstrated that he was once again a top-line ring performer.

Dellicurti first won recognition when, while still campaigning as a preliminary scrapper, he jumped in as a last-minute substitute against the clever Georgie Abrams, one of the world's outstanding middleweights. Not only did Dellicurti give Abrams a sound thrashing but dropped him for a nine-count. The clever sailor was lucky to go the limit with Victor, who scaled only 148 pounds to Georgie's 160. It was that fight that established Dellicurti as a main event attraction and title contender.

Some of the well-known men he has met are: Maxie Berger, Al Nettlow, Wickey Harkins, Steve Belloise and Tami Mauriello. He has won over Sammy Luftspring, Pete De Ruzza, Lou Schwartz, Tony Ferrara, Cal Cagni, Walter Franklin, Johnny McHale, Frank Cavanna Augie Arellano, Irish Eddie Dunne, Wild Bill McDowell and many other good middleweights.

A quiet, industrious young man, Vic Dellicurti goes about the business of ring warfare with grim determination. He seldom fails to please the fans. He has thrilled the Madison Square Garden fans on numerous occasions because he puts all he has in it everytime he enters the ring.

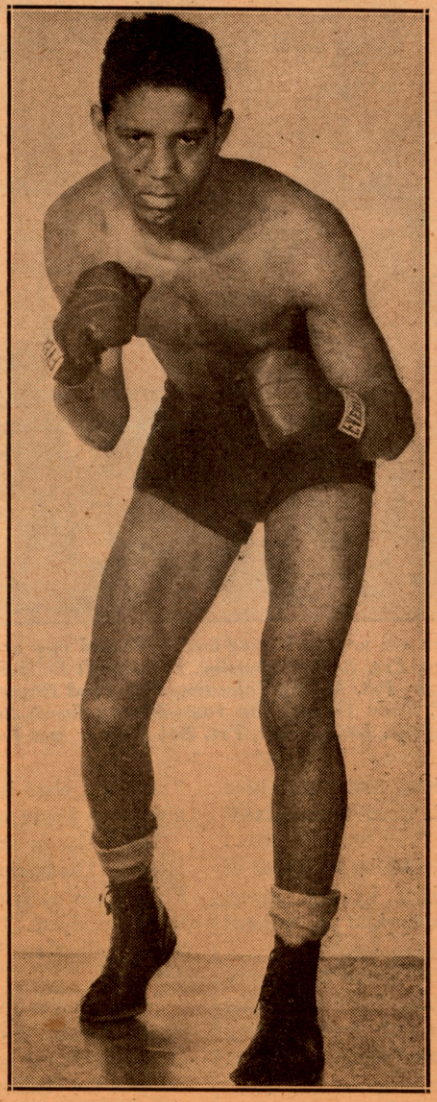
The world-famous trainer, Whity Bimstein, is Vic's handler. Vic is managed by Henny Stevens and Jimmy White.

Although Dellicurti is no taller than a featherweight, he is able to reach tall apponents quite readily. He has been taught to punch with speed and accuracy. Sharp-eyed, Victor can make men miss by a hair's breadth, he can strike back before his rival can regain his balance. As for courage, Dellicurti has plenty to spare.

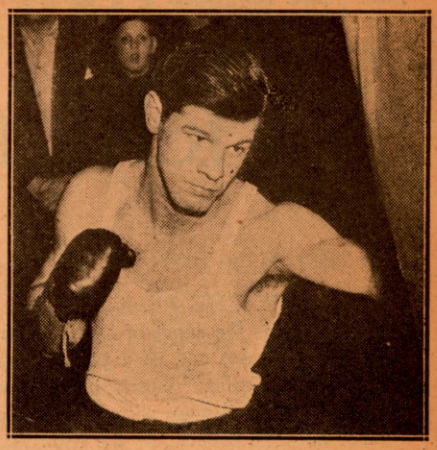
Win or lose, the fans are with Vic because he is a fine club fighter.

* * *

A FIGHTER who is most popular with boxing fans is one who carries a punch in either hand. Such a one is



Charley Smith, a New York fighter with a hefty wallop.



Gaspare Abruzzo, who has returned to the fistic sport.

Charley Smith. Not only does this lad pack a kayo but he possesses other assets of a good scrapper.

Since turning pro in June, 1943, Charley has engaged in eight bouts. He lost three decisions; and gained verdicts over Eddie Cummings, Mario Colon, Jerry Darby, Cocky O'Brien and Sammy Rivers. He fought two thrilling six-round draws with the seasoned Leo Frances. In their first battle they "stole" the show at the Ridgewood Grove. Then they won the plaudits of the St. Nick crowd.

Smith was born in Durham, N. C., on November 4, 1924. His parents having died when he was a baby, Charley came to Newark, N. J., with his grandmother. His interest in boxing is an outgrowth of his school days, when he engaged in many impromptu scraps with fellow pupils. Later he fought in backyard tournaments.

One afternoon, four years ago, while on his way to the laboratory of Stanley Doggett, Inc., where he is employed, Jimmy Jones paused to watch a small kid lambasting the tar out of a much bigger lad on Spruce Street in Newark. That interested Jones, because boxing interested him. He saw great pugilistic possibilities in the kid and decided to take him under his wing and have him trained for a ring career.

After spending a few months in the gym under the watchful eye of his manager, Charley Smith was entered in the amateurs. That was in 1940. He rewarded the faith Jones had in him by winning 33 out of forty contests, scoring a good number of knock-outs.

Smith is a courageous, solidly built 130-pounder with the punching power of a middleweight. In his two battles with Frances, he proved that he could survive hard wallops and come back to lash out furiously and outfight his foe. In his first setto with the Panama Negro, he scored two clean knock-downs. It was only Leo's superior boxing knowledge that saved him from being put away for the full count.

Charley Smith shows definite signs of becoming a lightweight threat.

* * *

A FEW months ago Harold Valan, a promising lightweight of a few years back, said to his boyhood friend, Gas-

(Continued on page 45)

Atlanta Ordnance Glove Wielders Show Their Skill

By LT. W. A. ROUSE

AT THE Atlanta, Georgia, Ordnance Depot, boxing is the sport of sports, both from the athletic viewpoint and as a post entertainment feature. With a National known team on which are two all-Southeastern Golden Gloves championship, one all Southern AAU winner and one member of the team that reached the semi-finals in Boston, the depot has a splendid combination.

Boxing heads the list of athletics and conditioning activities at the Atlanta Ordnance Depot. Throughout the year, shows and the daily boxing classes play a major role in the entertainment and physical conditioning of the men of the base. Responsible for the success of the athletic program, is an untiring and experienced athletic staff, gathered together by Col. R. L. Gaugler, commanding officer.

In charge of the athletic program, is Lt. Willie A. Rouse of Lucedale, Mississippi, athletic officer, assisted by Sgt. Benny Nastasi of New Orleans, Louisiana, an ex-lightweight professional who acts as coach.

The boxing program's success is expressed by the large number of men who report for instruction each day. They know that boxing is the best conditioner of all sports and that their ring experience will prove itself in overseas combat against our foes and therefore take a deep interest in the fistic program.

As a morale builder, boxing is unsurpassed. It is one of the most wholesome forms of entertainment that the army has to offer its men. The large service club, managed by Lt. William H. Homes, Special Service Officer, affords the setting for all the depot boxing shows. The large crowds that gather to the club for each boxing show, are conclusive evidence of this.

* * *

TRAINING classes are held twice each day. One in the morning from 6:45 to 8:45 A.M. for the men in the School Companies and 6:30 to 8:30 P.M. for the men in the tactical organizations who are not privileged to attend classes in the morning because of the rigid schedule of their training program. This night class is filled to capacity even though the men train after duty hours and on their own time.

These classes are under the capable guidance of Sgt. Benny Nastasi. The boxing program is run from a two phase viewpoint. First, from an intermural standpoint with large participation as the main object. The boys come by the dozens for instructions. These groups are largely novices, eager to learn the art of self-defense.

Second is the division in which the feature fighters who make up the Atlanta Ordnance Depot "Varsity" team take part. They are available for home and home series matches with any Army camp in the vicinity.

In the last two years, the Depot team has lost only to one opponent, Warner Robins Air Depot, *(Continued on page 44)*

Men from the Atlanta Ordnance Depot, who are new to boxing and have had one or more fights, are pictured in this group. Left to right: Bottom row—Pvt. John Livermore, Pvt. Barney Hensley, T/4 Joseph Palipchak, Pvt. George Burns, Pfc. Joe Gilberti, Pvt. Sal Parcello, Pvt. Horace Childs. Second row—Pvt. Roland Johnston, Pvt. Ford Haggerty, Pvt. Erwin Hickey, Pvt. Nick Dadich, Pfc. Edsell Killister, Pvt. Bob Witcher and Pvt. Rudy Targos. Top row—Boxing Coach Sgt. Benny Nastasi, Cpl. Bob Beauchamp, Pvt. Dominic Messina, Pfc. John Thorn, Pvt. Bob Palmer and Pvt. Johnny Barnieri.

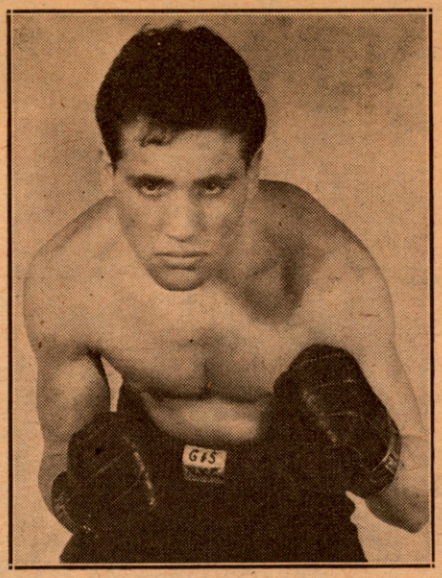
Rubino Gains Spotlight

Defeat of Lulu Costantino Brings Frankie, East Side Lightweight, Into Front Rank of Club Fighters

By FRED EISENSTADT

WHEN Lulu Costantino, East Side lightweight contender, outboxes an outstanding fighter, that's not news. But when a fighter defeats Lulu — that's news. Frankie Rubino is the young man who distinguished himself in the 135-pound class by decisively outfighting Costantino in a sizzling ten-round battle at the Broadway Arena on December 7 of last year.

It was a bitterly contested battle. Lulu, a masterful boxer, tried desperately to make it two in a row over his game, hard-fighting rival, but Rubino was grimly determined to be the winner this time. A four to one underdog, he carried the fight to Lulu. He raked him with vicious rights and lefts, and gave him no opportunity to employ his fistic skill.



Frankie Rubino

What really won the battle for Frankie was Frankie's gameness and aggressiveness. Fearlessly taking what Lulu sent his way, Rubino shook off the punches and slammed in right- and left-hand blows to the head and body. Nor did Lulu's usually damaging infighting deter Frankie. What it succeeded in accomplishing was to make Rubino fight back harder.

Joe Franco, trainer and manager, incidently, the only manager who trains his protege, says that Frankie is one of the few fighters who follow instructions almost to the letter. "I not only started Frankie in the fight game, but boxed with him and taught him many tricks of the fistic trade," says Joe.

Asked if Costantino gave him his toughest fight, Rubino replied, "No, Dom Fiantini gave me my two hardest battles and beat me both times. As for Lulu, he's the fastest, cleverest, trickiest boxer I ever met—and I've fought two former world's champions: Joey Archibald and Harry Jeffra. Lulu was my idol when I was boxing in the amateurs. And now," he smiled happily, "I hold a decision over him. Strange things happen in the fight game."

* * *

BORN on November 26, 1922, in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn, from where such scrappers as Joe Glick, Pepper Martin and other noted lads hailed, Rubino did not enjoy the sort of boyhood other kids usually have. At the age of two he was placed in the Farmingdale Home, on Long Island. Three years later he was transferred to the Harrison Home, in Brooklyn. He was sent to the St. John's Home two years later and there he remained five years.

Rubino's start was made when he was forced to defend himself from bullying kids who repeatedly picked on him because, as Frankie explains, "I was rather quiet and timid, and I tried hard to avoid fighting, but the more peaceful I tried to be, the more they picked on me. So I finally decided to fight back."

After his fourth term at high school, Frankie went to Automotive High. But he preferred tossing hooks and jolts to delving into books and working with bolts, so at the age of 16 he became an amateur boxer.

"When he had won 19 out of twenty contests," chimed in Freddie Schumacher, Rubino's other manager, "and garnered the King's County and N. Y. State bantamweight titles, we turned him pro. Frankie was 18 then. In his 23rd bout, he held former featherweight champ, Joey Archibald, to a hotly contested draw. Frankie lost a close duke to ex-126-pound boss, Harry Jeffra. Last summer he held him to a thrilling draw at Fort Hamilton."

Rubino's fistic career was halted when he joined Uncle Sam's Army to help straighten this tangled world. But this honor was denied him. Frankie was discharged because of nose and ear trouble, and decided to resume his work in the ring.

While three of Frankie's battles since getting out of the army were losses—two of which took place at Madison Square Garden, they were all hard fights against boys who had been training and fighting constantly while he was in the service. The proof that Rubino is a first class mittman, lies in the fact that in his forty-first pro contest he defeated one of the most outstanding lightweights in the business, giving Costantino his sixth defeat in a career of 96 bouts as a pro.

* * *

THOSE who have beaten Lulu are no ordinary fighters. He lost five of his battles to former champions, two to Chalky Wright, one to Phil Terranova, one to Jackie Wilson, one to Bob Montgomery and the fifth to Pedro Hernandez.

Costantino had no alibi to offer for his defeat. Lulu trained extra hard for this contest but, unlike their first bout, he was outfought in the return tilt.

"Winning over Costantino," remarked Frankie, dunking a swollen right hand in a bucket of hot water in his dressing room after the fight, "has given me the confidence I needed. I feel that I'm good enough to tackle the top-notchers of my class—Slugger White, Ike Williams, Bobby Ruffin—and preferably Beau Jack."

Judged by the sort of battle Frankie Rubino waged against Costantino, the Williamsburg kid looms up as a definite threat to his division.

Here is Rubino's record for the year, following his release from the army:

June 24—Johnny Cockfield, Ft. Hamilton, won, 8.
July 6—Ray Puig, McArthur Stadium, K.O., 1.
July 21—Harry Jeffra, Brooklyn, D., 8.
Aug. 20—Al Guido, Madison Square Garden, L., 10.
Oct. 4—Lew Hanbury, Madison Square Garden, L., 6.
Nov. 9—Lulu Costantino, Broadway Arena, L., 10.
Nov. 26—Joe Rivera, Highland Park, K.O., 5.
Dec. 7—Lulu Costantino, Broadway Arena, W., 10.

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FRENCH PROMOTER AIDS SERVICE BOXING

In the front row, center, we see Lew Jenkins, former world lightweight champion, now a member of the Coast Guard, stationed in North Africa. Next to him is Father McCarthy, chaplain, who is active in getting up entertainment for the boys, and the fighter on his right is Steve Roszina, well-known U. S. boxer. On Jenkins' left, in the rear, is Major Jim Flynn and Sgt. Harrigan, Sports Editor of "Stars and Stripes," is seen between Lew and the Chaplain. Sam Corillo, program director of the Empire Club of the American Red Cross, is between Roszina and Father McCarthy.

By
HARRY DWYER
U. S. NAVY
(African Correspondent)

SPECIAL TO "RING" MAGAZINE

THE big time shows which hit the great white way in every city have the backing of their angel, and when the lights go on again at the home town boxing arenas, the Allied armed forces who donned the upholstered mittens in the North Africa area will look back with pride on Francois Constantini of the National Federation of Boxing in Algeria.

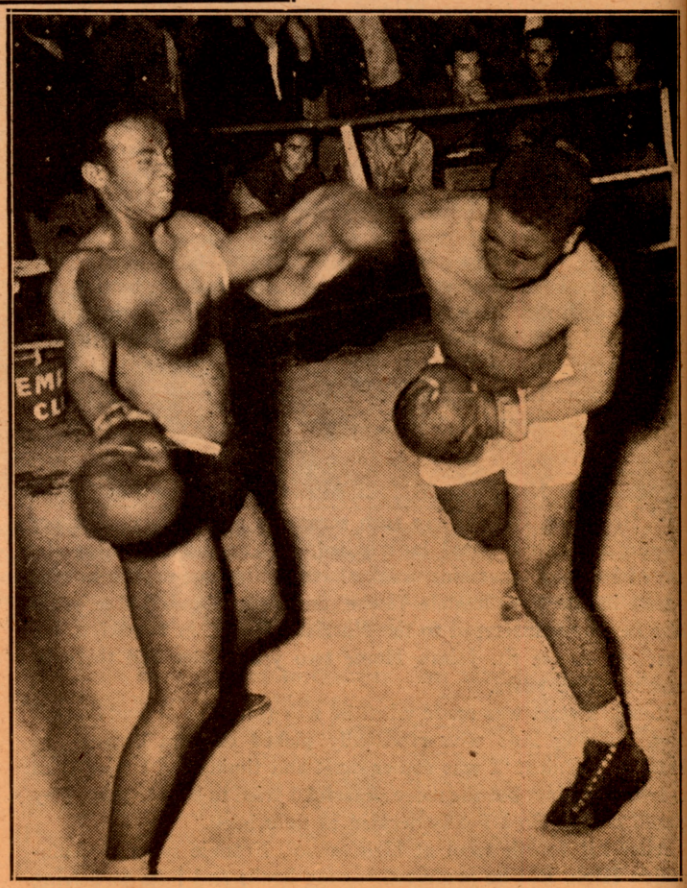
Mons. Constantini was the angel for the Allied fighters who follow the cauliflower trail in that particular section of North Africa. A well-known reporter and French radio figure in his own rights, he knows the boxing game from water bucket to bell. He also knows what the service fight fans clamor for, and dished out as sweet a boxing menu as would whet the appetite of the hungry boxing fan.

The service boxing fan of today likes to sit and watch a pair of scrappers tear the hearts out of each other. It is one of the traits of the American public handed down by the country's forefathers of the bare knuckle days.

* * *

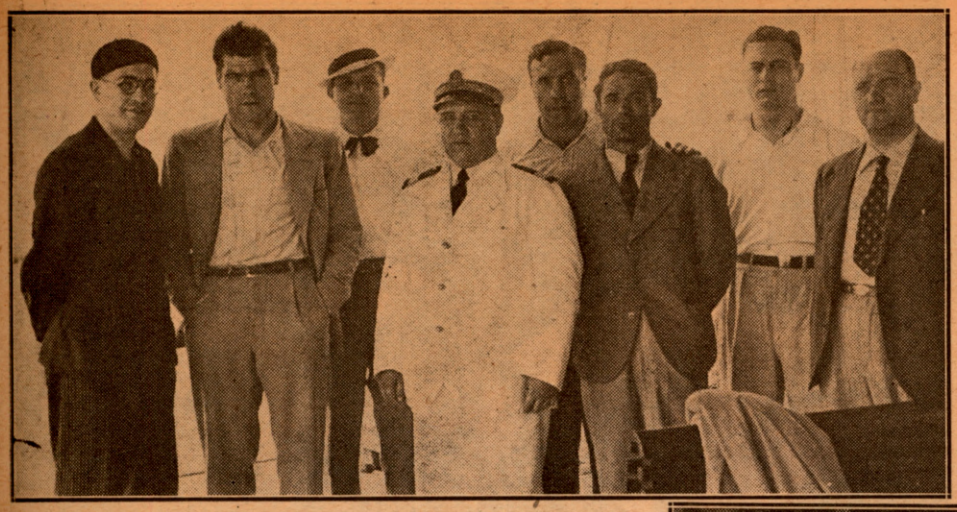
WHEN the first contingent of American troops hit the beach in North Africa territory, the old hue and cry of the fight fan for their favorite sport, resounded in the atmosphere like a pair of General Sherman tanks blasting an Axis gun emplacement out of the mountains. The cry was taken up by all and sundry, and Sam Carrallo, Program Director of the American Red Cross Empire Club, in his travels around the territory, came across Constantini. A few conferences on the pros and cons of the boxing game brought the desired results which, to this day, both fighters and fans alike are thankful for.

Realizing what the service fan wanted, Constantini opened his fistic book of knowledge and went to work. One of his first actions was to contact Sergt. James Harrigan of Buffalo, N. Y. Jim, as he is known to hundreds of sports enthusiasts in North Africa, is Sports Editor on the "Stars and Stripes" and, before signing up with Uncle Sam, was on the sports staff of the Buffalo (N. Y.) *Courier-Express,* and the Washington (D. C.) *Times Herald.*



Here is a keenly contested battle between American soldiers at Oran, North Africa. William Krell, Cp.2, 240th Q.M. and Brennan Wright of the Quartermasters' Department (right), in action at the Empire Club. Wright won the verdict.

With Constantini and Harrigan working the controls, the boxing [redacted] was soon on the upward trend. Harrigan, a fighting



Third from the left rear is Francois Constantini, French boxing promoter, who has done a lot for the service boxing in North Africa. Others in the photo are French boxers and a French naval officer. The French boxers have entertained the American soldiers frequently since the Tunisian campaign was ended.

Irishman who had been through the Tunisian campaign with an Infantry outfit, knew the American angle of the game, while Constantini, well acquainted with the French and Arabian versions, took over his end.

* * *

CONSTANTINI brought to the service fans all the knowledge of the game which he had collected in over twenty-five years of fisticuffing and handling of fighters in Algeria. For many years, the French promoter staged his shows in Algeria and, as the war brought the game to its lower level, he devoted his time and energy to the training of boxers.

During his many years in the boxing trade, Mons. Constantini handled such gallant scrappers of the European area as Battinga, a lightweight, who gained fame as the outstanding challenger of France. Others who have been under the wing of the French promoter and who made good in the industry are Kid Tunera, "Speedy" Martinez and Hernandez, all scrappers of the first water.

In addition to carrying on in the boxing game, Constantini was affiliated with the French Boxing magazine, published in Paris before the war, and carried a weekly sports broadcast over the ether waves in Algeria.

"I am interested in boxing and would like to see the game come back again," declared the promoter as he opened the drawer of his desk and produced some pictures taken at the various shows he promoted. "We used to have good crowds at the bouts before the war, and I am sure that they will all come back some day."

* * *

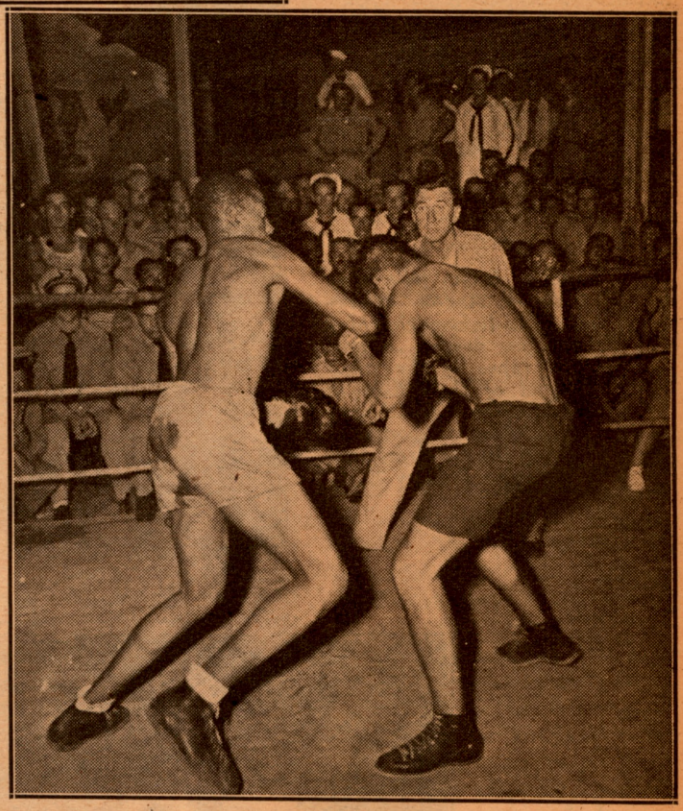
SINCE the occupation of French Morocco by the Allies Constantini has gone on record as saying that "The American fans are one of the toughest to please at a boxing show. They don't like to see a pair of leather pushers trot around the enclosure feinting and jabbing. What they want is action and plenty of it."

In recent months, civilian boxing shows have drawn big crowds all due to the excellent matchmaking of the French promoter. In his open-air stadium, he has shown a galaxy of both French and American stars of the ring while the fans howled their lungs out in the same manner as they would if they were at Boules Thirty Acres or any other stadium back home.

Among the scrappers who have showed their fistic wares at the open-air shows are Marcel Cerdan, the French fighting sailor, who holds down the driver's seat as welterweight champion of Europe. Cerdan has met the best the Allied forces could produce and has emerged with a victory on each occasion. The latest one to taste his maulies was Larry Cisneros of Hollywood, Calif., who boasts a record of 98 fights with an excellent average of victories.

In all his shows Constantini has worked in conjunction with Gilbert Benaim of Algiers, former manager of Pedro Montanez, he and Benaim being partners of long standing.

"Give the fans what they want," remarked Constantini, "and they will always come back for more." And that is one of the main reasons he will always be remembered by the fighters and fans who still say he is their angel of boxing.



Al Bernard, former Greenwich Village, New York, middleweight, now a member of the U. S. Coast Guard, stuns Garcia of the French Army during their bout at the Casino Theatre in Oran. Bernard won the bout. Chaplain McCarthy is the third man in the ring.

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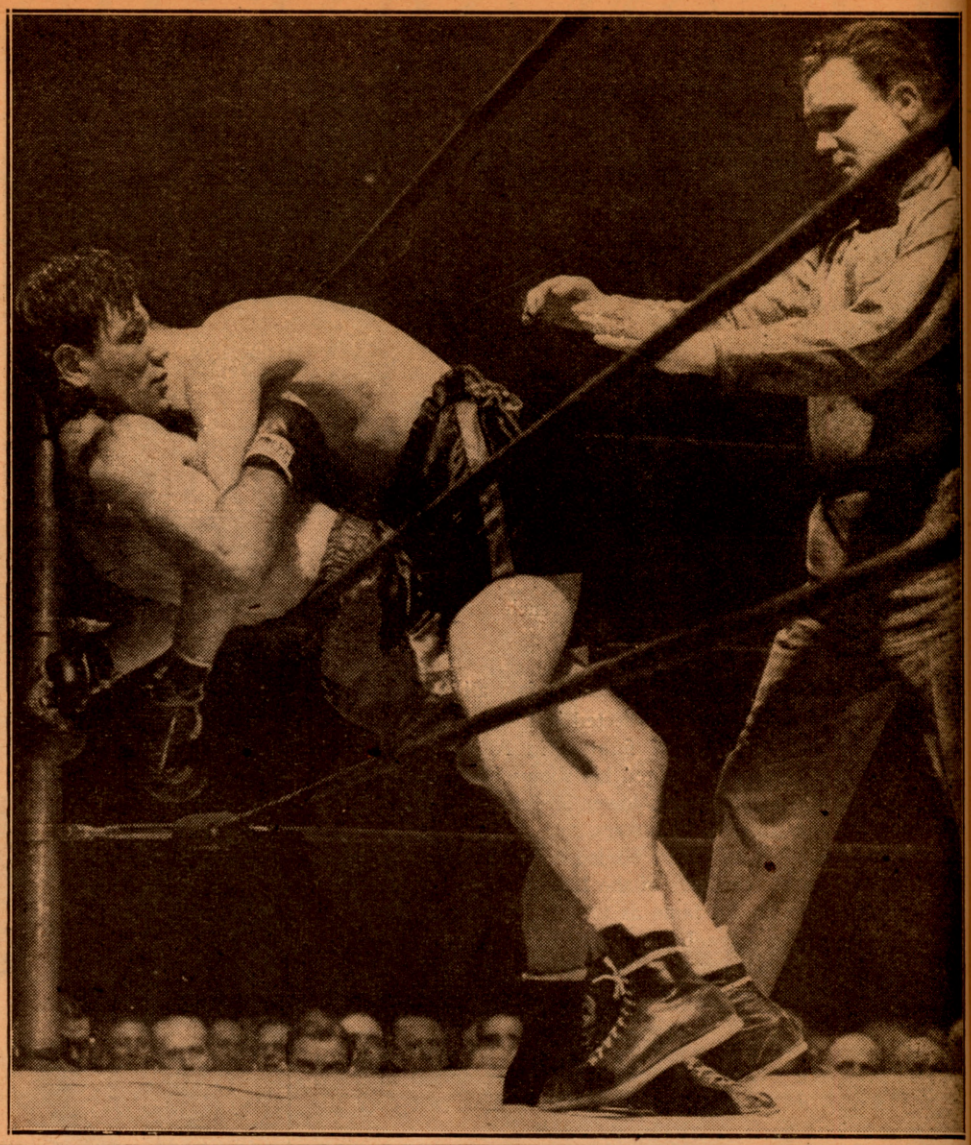
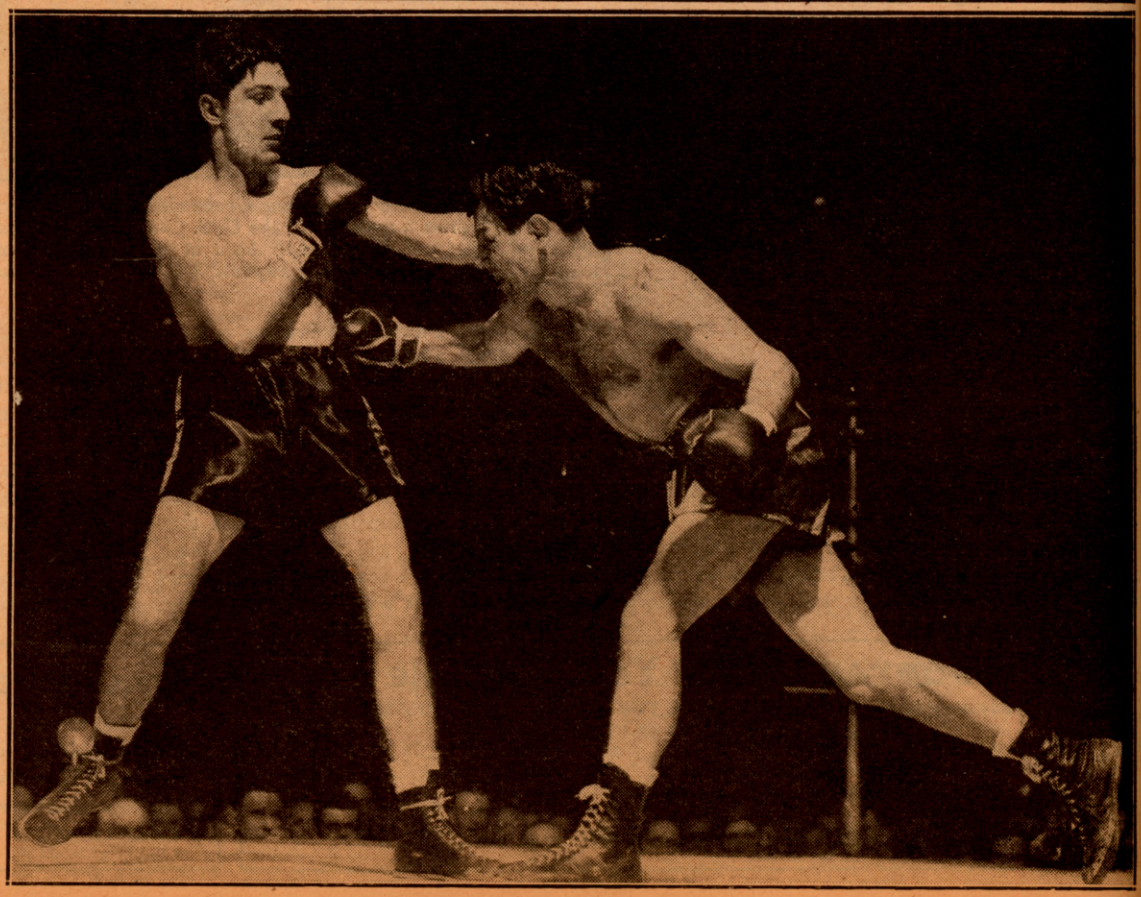
Lighties Settle Matter of Supremacy



Bobby Ruffin falls upon Sammy Angott as the N.B.A. lightweight king topples heavily against the ropes in the ninth round of their fight in the Garden, which Sammy won. Ruffin reported at Camp Dix for Army service on January 26.



Ruffin, a stand-up style fighter, misses a left as Angott crashes his right against the body. Sammy was a determined fighter the night these two clashed, and though he often was guilty of holding, he rolled up enough points to satisfy the majority that he was the master.

With *the* Fighting Marines

Pvt. Angelo Simoneschi, Long Island boxer, who was injured when his jeep went overboard.

STANDING idly by while four sons and a daughter-in-law joined the armed forces was too much for 45-year-old Joseph Anthony Famiglietti, Brooklyn sportsman and former fight manager.

So today, Famiglietti is going through his basic Marine Corps training at Parris Island — marching miles a day, learning to shoot a rifle, and happy in the thought that in a few months he'll be able to release a younger man.

"Two of my sons already are overseas," he said, "and I want to do my part in bringing them home soon."

Joseph, Jr., 23 years old, was the first to go. He's now a corporal in the Coast Artillery.

Carmine, 20, was next. He's a private first class in the Marine Corps, "somewhere in the South Pacific."

Rocco, 26, is a paratrooper, stationed in Florida, while Rocco's wife, Regina, is a WAC in Florida.

When Donato, 22, decided to enter the Marine Corps during the summer, his father went to the recruiting station with him. Both signed for duty the same day, but Donato was called almost two months before Joseph, Sr.

"Those were long weeks, waiting to be called," said Famiglietti. "I was afraid Donato would be leaving before I got here."

The Famiglietti luck held out, however, because as he entered his "sack" on the first night at Parris Island, Donato was on hand to say, "Goodnight, pop."

In civilian life, Joseph Famiglietti was foreman of a construction gang. He lived at 108 Montrose Street, Brooklyn, "in a home we're all going to be happy in again, some day."

"Joe," as the boys in the neighborhood call him, was given a testimonial dinner before he left. Several of the fighters he used to manage back in 1924-27 were on hand. Among them were Frankie Gano, a topnotch featherweight, and Al Kale, who saw action in most of the New York clubs.

And Mrs. Famiglietti?

"I guess, maybe, she misses me, when she has time. But all her time is spent at the Red Cross," mused Joe, as he ambled toward his platoon, ready to go back to work.

* * *

FROM Tech. Sgt. Dan Campbell, a Marine Corps correspondent, comes the following:

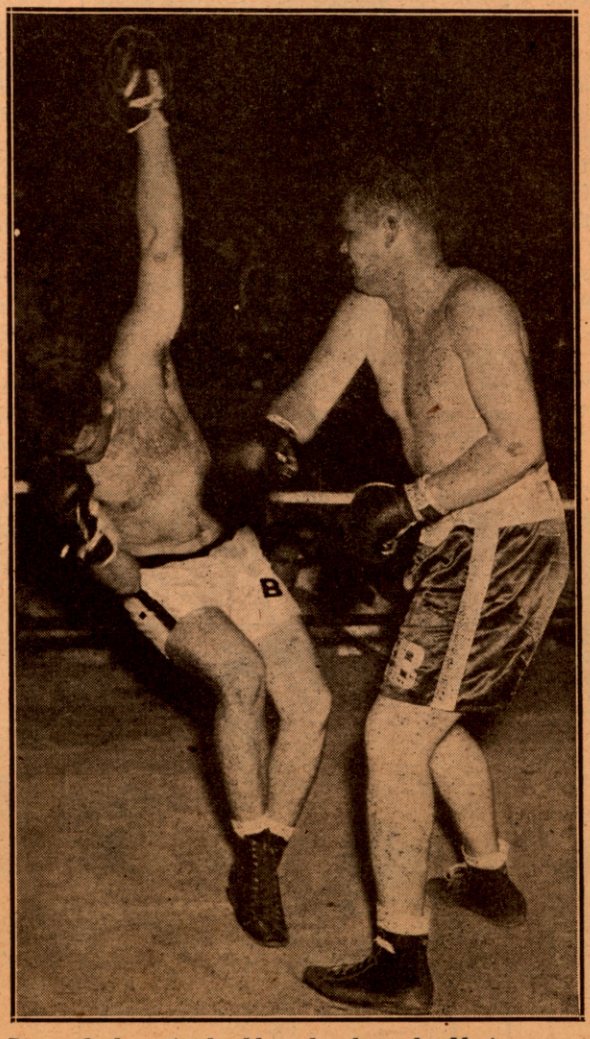
Marine Pvt. Angelo Simoneschi of 39 Hazel Street, Glen Cove, Long Island, N. Y., well known in Eastern boxing circles, has been doing well in Marine Corps bouts until his recent "tangle" with a jeep in the Southwest Pacific.

Out on a night problem, Pvt. Simoneschi came out second best when the jeep fell into a river. Simoneschi suffered a dislocated shoulder, but is rapidly recovering at a hospital in the Southwest Pacific and expects to be in training again shortly.

Pvt. Simoneschi began boxing in 1938 and fought in the quarter-finals of the Golden Gloves in the 147-pound class on Long Island. He started to fight professionally in 1941 and his record shows a four-round decision over Willie Smith at the Broadway Arena and a knockout over Joe Carter at the Jamaica Arena.

He joined the Marine Corps in December, 1942, and has had six fights in the Corps, winning four by knockouts and one by decision and taking a draw in another.

Joseph Anthony Famiglietti, former New York fight manager, now with Marines.



Pictured above is the blow that kept the Marine team from winning the Pacific Side Percentage Trophy in the Panama Canal Zone title bouts. Tiny Taylor, a heavyweight soldier, lands a powerful right to the jaw of John Bell of the Marines to end the fight. Had Bell won, the Marines would have taken the trophy.

* * *

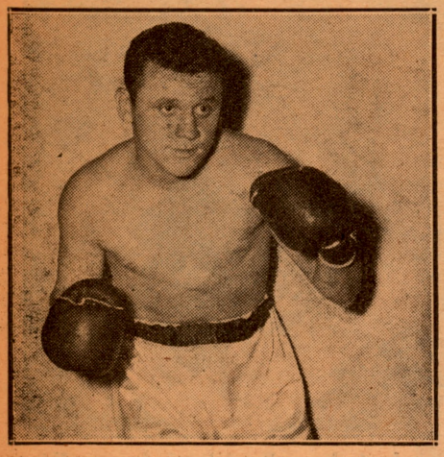
WITH Gene Tunney as referee, the finals in the South Pacific boxing championships, staged at Guadalcanal on Christmas night, developed excellent and close competition. Twelve division championships were decided, and to the winner in each class was presented a medal donated by a Hollywood star. Seaman First Class Tom Heeney, the New Zealander, now a U. S. citizen, who was stopped by Tun-

(Continued on page 33)

Canal Zone Title Bouts

Lieutenant General Brett Awards Champions in Finals of Panama Tournament With Handsome Trophies—"Tiny Tim" Taylor, Scaling 256, Wins Heavyweight Crown

By
SGT. PAUL F. COOK



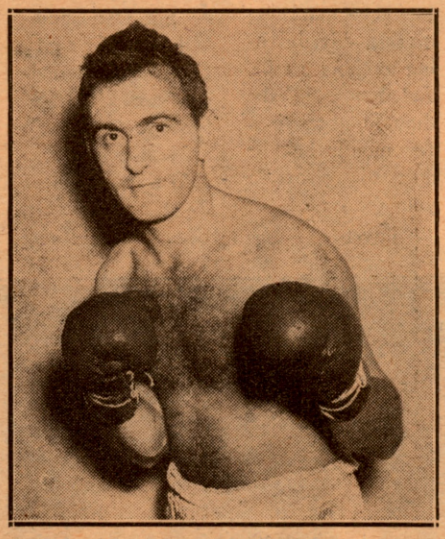
Rafael Nieves, an outstanding middleweight in Panama.

THE Panama Canal Zone was the scene of many thrilling contests during the last few weeks of the old year, when the boxers representing the Atlantic and Pacific areas engaged in their final elimination bouts to decide those who would take part in the championship matches, contests in which the winners in each division on both sides of the Canal would be pitted against each other. First came the Pacific Coast title meet and that was followed by the Atlantic tourney and then came the final championship mills.

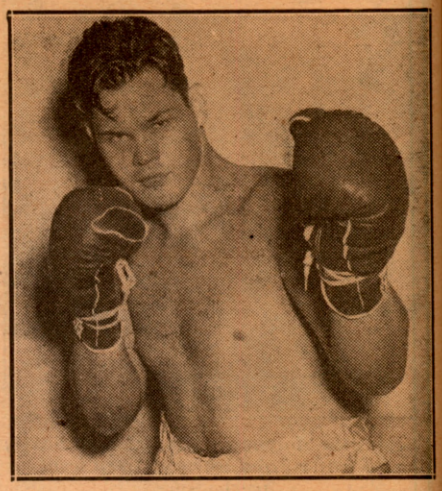
* * *

THE Pacific side boxing tournament came to a successful close as Governor Glen E. Edgerton presented the ten newly-crowned Champions with beautiful engraved gold trophies. The runner-ups received the same type of trophy in silver.

This tournament ran for twelve nights under the supervision of Captain F. W. Walsmith, Pacific Side Special Service Officer. He gave the boxing fans a tournament such as one seldom sees. They saw every type of fighter, clever boxer, slugger, hard hitter and fancy Dan. They saw men who could hit and men that never had fought before. They booed, and cheered, cat-called and yelled. Not one single fan after a night of fisticuffs could say he had not enjoyed the bouts and received his money's worth ten times and more.



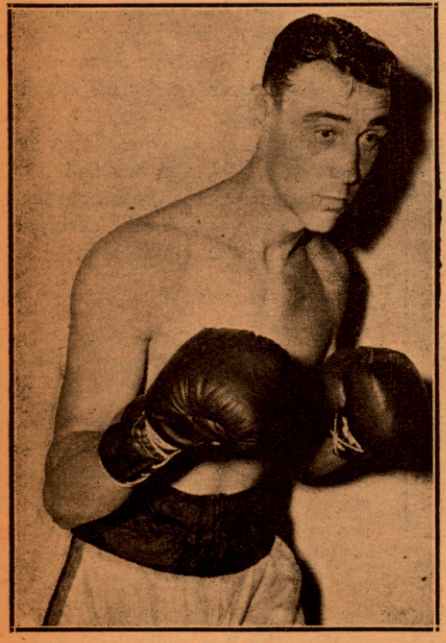
Elmer Biggerstaff, Pacific middleweight runner-up.



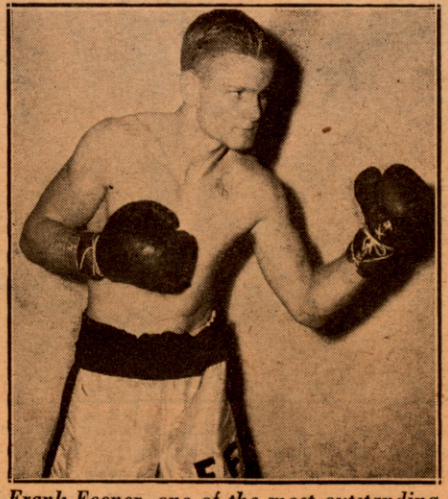
Wm. "Tiny" Taylor, heavyweight champion of Panama.

Captain Walsmith worked long and hard to give the fans this type of tournament. He made the rules that it was governed by. He gave the decisions when something went wrong. Anyone who has ever conducted a boxing tournament knows what he was up against. He was promoter, trophy procurer, ticket advisor, treasurer, sports writer, president of boxing commission, securer of bleachers, rule writer, and how he found time to keep score of each team and the fights I cannot tell you.

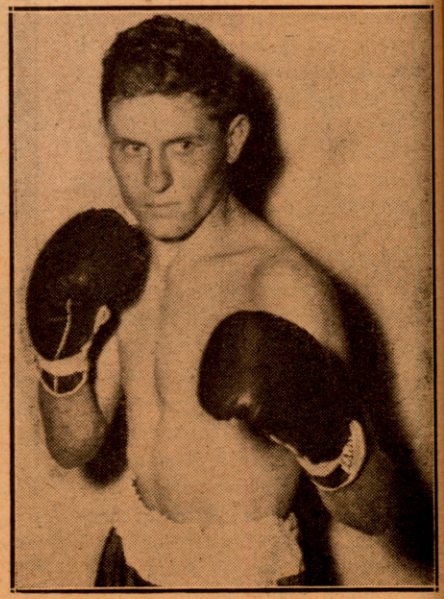
He ran a tournament of which Mike Jacobs would have been proud to have been the promoter. In the tournament one night a fighter's second did not appear so



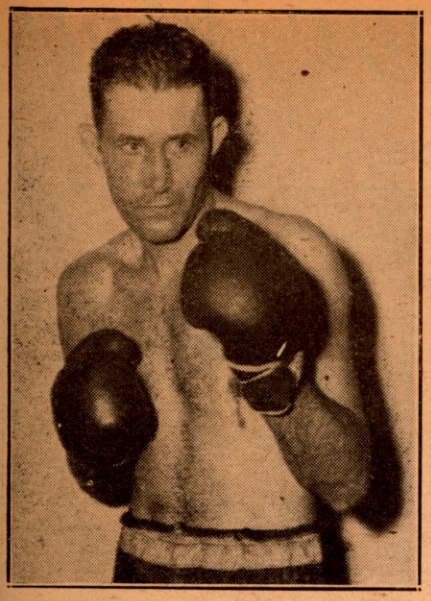
Elmo "Johnny" Latta, Jr., lightweight of Panama.



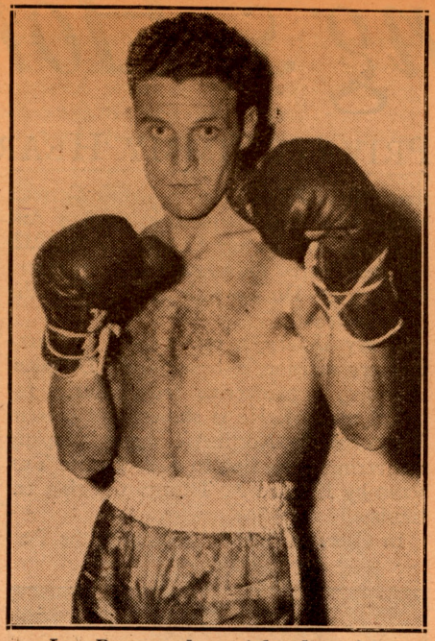
Frank Feener, one of the most outstanding fighters in Panama. He lost to Leo Ryan in a very close fight for the title.



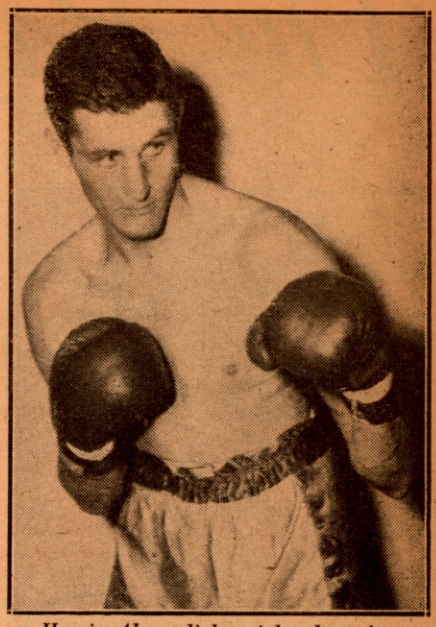
Jimmy Falls won bantamweight title in spite of broken hand in second round.



Jack Baggett, light-heavyweight champion of Panama.



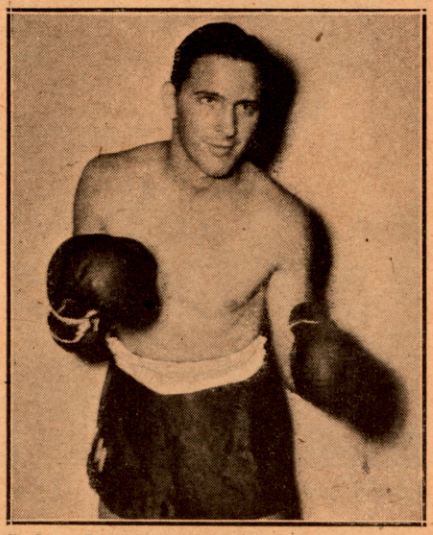
Leo Ryan, welterweight champion of Panama.



Hymie Alper, lightweight champion of Panama.

Captain Walsmith jumped into the ring and brought back a winner. He has conducted every type of Athletic Tournament in the Panama Canal Department for the past three years and has done one fine job.

Now let us take our hat off to Colonel Freddie Mountford, who produced five of the ten Champions. He was on the ball, so to say, throughout the entire tournament. He fought for his men to see that they were in the proper shape. He wanted to know who they were matched with. He saw to it that they received everything that would help make them Champion. He gave them Lieutenant Col. Ray Belardi as their coach. Sgt. Pat Nappi was selected as their trainer and he did a mighty fine job. Nappi took six men to the finals and brought home five Champions, a fine average. Colonel Mountford beamed from ear to ear when he received the Pacific Team Trophy for sponsoring the winning team.



Robert Root, an outstanding junior welter in the Panama sector.

Colonel John R. Mendenhall, Commander of a mobile force infantry unit, also produced a very fine team of jungle soldiers who carried away four runners-up trophies. His boys fought like champions, everyone of them. They made a fine showing and deserve a lot of credit in helping to make the tournament a success.

Now for a quick-run-down of the fights:

Sgt. Pete Orgeron receiving the lightweight runner-up trophy from Lt. Gen. George H. Brett, commanding the Caribbean Defense Command.

PACIFIC SIDE CHAMPIONSHIPS

FRANK FEENER, 144 lbs., proved the master over Charley Eschman, 147 lbs. He put Charley on the floor in the fourth. Charley fought his heart out in the final round but couldn't overcome Feener's lead. It was Eschman's two hundred and tenth fight. He is 24 years old and Feener is 19. It was Feener's eleventh fight. Feener has everything it takes to become a great fighter. He was voted the Outstanding Boxer of the Tournament.

"Johnny" Elmo Latta, 129 lbs., won the Jr. Lightweight Championship in the Semi-final when Ressi Hernandez, 127 lbs., pulled a muscle and was unable to continue. Latta received the Most Popular Fighter's Trophy for 1943.

Cpl. Jimmy Brown, 158 lbs., K.O.'d Sgt. Elmer Biggerstaff, 156 lbs., in the third round to win the Middleweight Pacific Title.

"Tiny" Taylor, 247½ lbs., K.O.'d John Bell, 187 lbs., in the fourth round to win the Heavyweight Pacific Title. Bell was way ahead when Taylor landed the coup de grâce.

Pete Orgeron, 134 lbs., was crowned the Lightweight Champion when he decisioned Alphonso Garcia, 134 lbs., in five rounds.

Fred Yaeger, 126½ lbs., won

(Continued on page 38)

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PRIVATE JIMMY HEARNS

Peter Prosper, who fought as a pro under the name of George Larover.

THE extra call for man power has resulted in the recall of many hitherto deferred boxers, men who were placed in an upper classification because of some minor ailment. Thus, as the new year got under way, boxing suffered additional losses. Among those called into the armed forces were top flight fighters on whom the leading promoters were figuring heavily for winter and spring programs.

One of Buffalo's leading boxers, Phil Muscato, will now be available for Promoter Murray, as Phil has been mustered out of the Navy with an honorable discharge due to a ruptured ear drum. He served for eighteen months at the Sampson Naval Station.

Word was received by way of Madrid of the death of Adolf Werner, former German champion who participated in the Los Angeles Olympic boxing tournament in 1932, and then toured the country with considerable success. He was killed in action on the Russian front.

Henry Ussery, a corporal in the paratroopers division, a boxer from Dodsden, Alabama, is recovering from injuries received in Italy. He is stationed at present in a hospital in North Africa and is rapidly recovering, according to word sent to THE RING by Edward A. Thurman, a ring enthusiast.

In George "Peanuts" Stangalo, the Persian Command has one of the best prospects in the army boxing field. He never fought before getting overseas, but in Persia, under the tutelage of Eddie Flores, coach, he has developed into an excellent fighter. He has had eight bouts to date in which he lost only one bout.

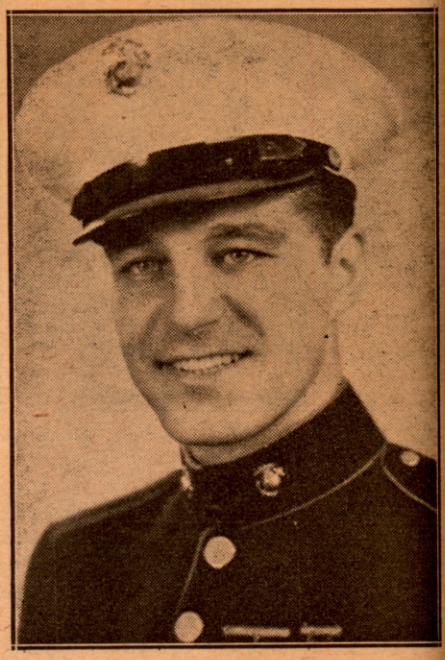
Peter Viterbo, Amsterdam, N. Y., boxer, now in South Pacific.

Stangalo was born in Massillon, Ohio, on February 19, 1923.

Jack Barr, a Newark reader, writes that he has been discharged from the army for medical reasons after serving 19 months and sends in data on many New Jersey fighters for THE RING'S Honor Roll. Says Jack:

Despite my long long tour of army duty, I kept in touch with my favorite pastime due to your generosity. I managed to receive THE RING in South Carolina, Texas, Louisiana, Arizona and in California, places where I was stationed, and then at my last stop prior to getting my discharge—Indiantown Gap, Pa., and believe me the publication was a tonic to me and the boys who read the magazine after I passed it around. Well I note that you ask for information on boxers in the service, so here goes:

Bob Smith, Newark Negro star heavyweight, managed by that great Negro of the past, George Gunther, is somewhere in the South Pacific.



Pfc. Homer Foglio, former Stamford, Conn., manager, now with Marine Corps.

Mike Pishkin is with the Merchant Marine and is stationed down in Brazil.

Willie Harris, a lightweight boxer, has been discharged due to sinus trouble. He served two years in the army.

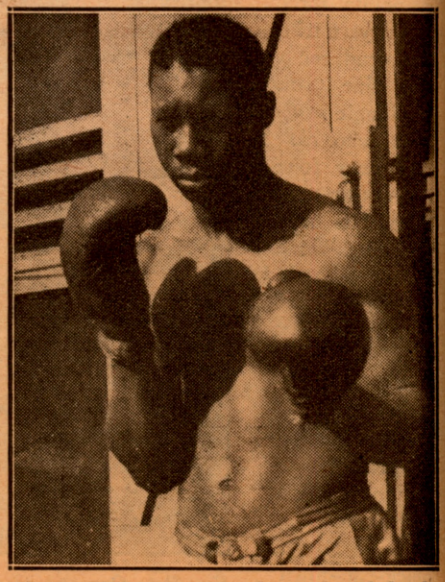
Wallace Cross, Newark heavyweight, got his medical discharge after serving three months, due to a broken ear drum.

Frank Duana and Freddie Archer are in the Navy on the Pacific Coast.

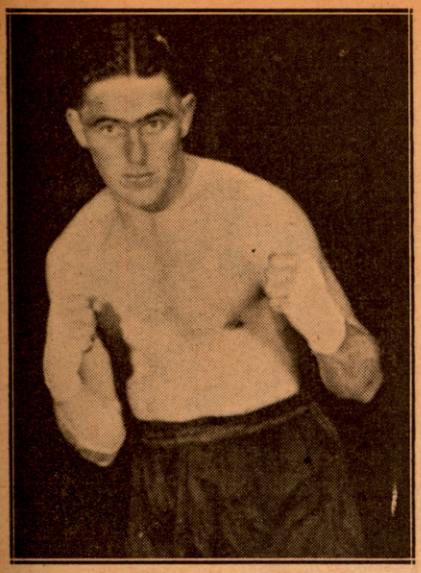
Chris Di Mayo, Elizabeth welter, is in Hawaii.

I have been sending copies of THE RING to my buddies at camps where I was stationed because I know how much they appreciate your publication. You can take my word for it, though I know that you are

Robert O'Dowd, a Marine, who campaigned as a bantam and featherweight in Middle West.



Jimmy Hilton, stationed at the Orlando Air Base, and managed by Morris Stratford.



Johnny Holmes, an Army lightweight, whose home is Manchester, Conn.

well aware of the situation because of your many travels to the various camps.

* * *

CPL. JOE MUSCATO

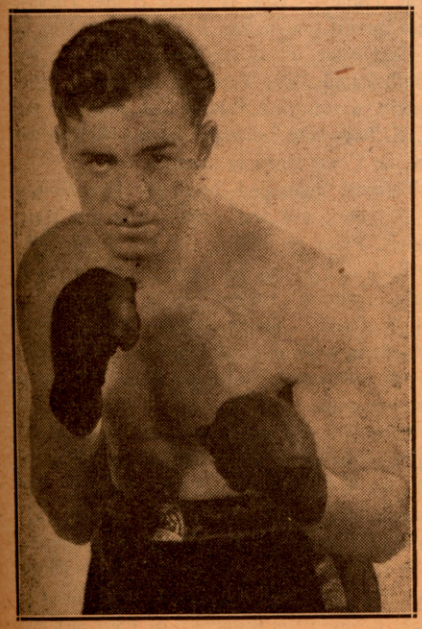
AMONG some of the leading men of pugilism in the armed forces is Cpl. Joe Muscato, young and rugged heavyweight from Buffalo, New York. Muscato is at present a cadreman in the Replacement Training Center of the Tank Destroyers located at North Camp Hood, Texas. The TD's find rough fighting one of their handiest weapons and Muscato has been rated as one of the leading instructors in such combat. He is a brother of Phil, who only a few weeks ago was discharged from the Navy because of a broken ear drum.

Cpl. Joe will soon receive his transfer to the Paratroops. Joe feels that his boxing skill will prove a big asset to him when he lands behind enemy fronts. This was his reason for transferring from the TD's although his sturdy makeup makes him a valuable cog in either branch of the service.

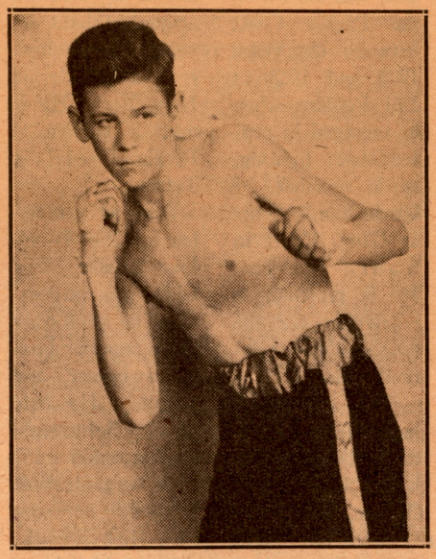
Prior to entering the service, Muscato contested some of the country's leading heavyweights and his success was very short of phenomenal. He kayoed Johnny Denson, the Indianapolis boy, and Lem Franklin in one round, decisioned Teddy Yarosz, former middleweight champ, and only the loss of a close verdict to Jimmy Bivins halted his climb up the ladder to the heavyweight crown.

Muscato was first stationed at Camp Croft, S. C., and from there he came to North Camp Hood. After his arrival at the Replacement Training Center of the Tank Destroyers, Muscato offered his services as the camp boxing instructor and his 8-man team completely outclassed all competition in sight, including the Waco and Blackland Army Air Fields in Texas. Besides this, Joe has appeared on a number of exhibitions, his latest being a rousing show he put on for the Red Cross at the North Camp Hood Hospital.

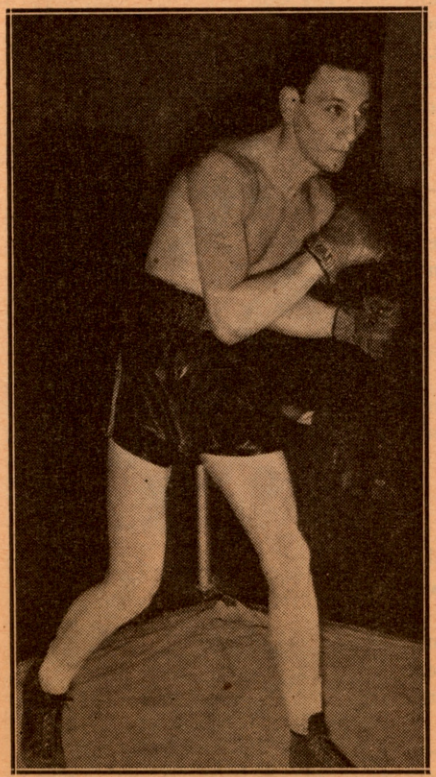
Several bouts have been offered the young heavyweight but due to training regulations, he has been able to appear only in one, in which he easily outpointed J. D. Turner in a 10-rounder at Dallas.



Richard "Toots" Bernstein of Camp Swift, a Milwaukee fighter, who is coming along rapidly.



Melvyn Brzachalski, a featherweight from Baltimore, who is stationed at Bainbridge, Ind. He is handled by Joe Poodles.



Artie Tedesco, New Jersey lightweight, who is a member of the U. S. Coast Guard.

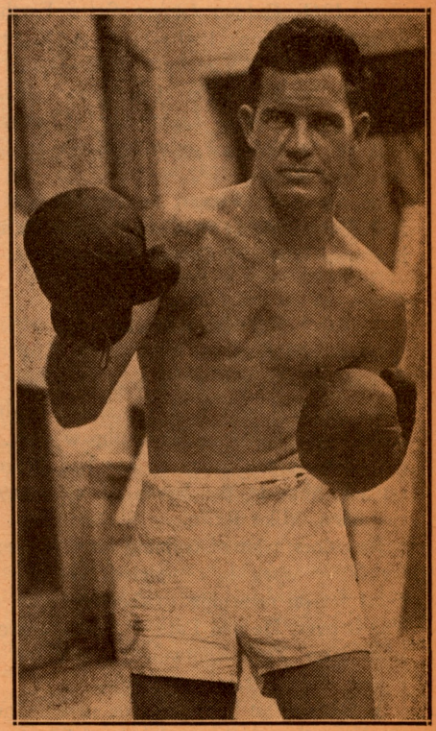
Arnold John De Marco, New York lightweight.

* * *

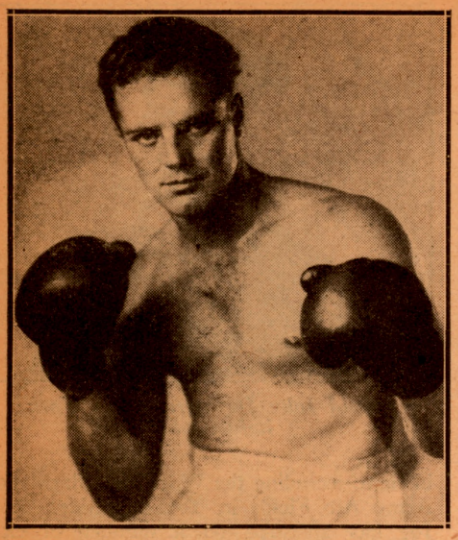
PETER PROSPER

PETER PROSPER fought under the name of George Larover as a pro. He engaged in 24 ring battles and won them all. He fought in Madison Square Garden where he defeated Pete Manchio and in the Ridgewood Club of Brooklyn he beat Carl Stein. George Sheppard and Rudy Gansky handled his pro affairs. Prior to his induction he had ring engagements in New York, Philadelphia, Delaware and in New England.

In the army, which he joined in February, 1943, he had a number of fights. He beat Moe Weiss, stopped Frankie Carto in the second round and Phil De Angelis.



Chief Specialist Percy Watson, in charge of boxing at the Sub-Chaser Training Center.



Tony Vogt, New York boxer somewhere in the Mediterranean fighting area.

PVT. BILL RODDY

PVT. BILL RODDY, who was known on the Pacific Coast between the years 1925 and 1933 as Bill Robbins when he engaged in professional fighting, is a member of Uncle Sam's Army at Camp Croft in South Carolina. He is punching a typewriter for the post public relations office.

Pvt. Roddy hails from Portland, Oregon. He boxed as a flyweight and bantam in Seattle and Portland, Oregon, San Francisco and Los Angeles, as well as in other nearby cities. He fought his last pro contest in 1933. Bill has been a newspaperman, writer, cab driver and, since joining the Army, an aircraft machinist. He was inducted last October at Portland.

* * *

ARLO ROYE

THE San Angelo Club of Texas has the distinction of sending a 100 per cent membership into the armed forces with the recent induction of Arlo Roye, the last of the civilian members. Roye, only 18, is stationed at a California naval base. More than 100 boys who fought as amateurs for the San Angelo organization are now serving Uncle Sam.

Arlo, according to the Texas scribes, is an excellent boxer and looms as a fine prospect. He can sock and he can box. Joe Valadez, his instructor, thinks highly of the lad's chances in fisticuffs. Here are Roye's amateur accomplishments:

1940—T. A. A. F. State Flyweight Champion; 1941—Golden Gloves State Featherweight Champion; 1941—T. A. A. F. State Featherweight Champion; 1942—Golden Gloves Featherweight Champion; 1942—T. A. A. F. State Lightweight Champion.

Went to National quarter finals at Chicago in 1941 and 1942.

Represented Chicago at New York on March 30, 1942 in Madison Square Garden in annual inter-city Golden Gloves bouts.

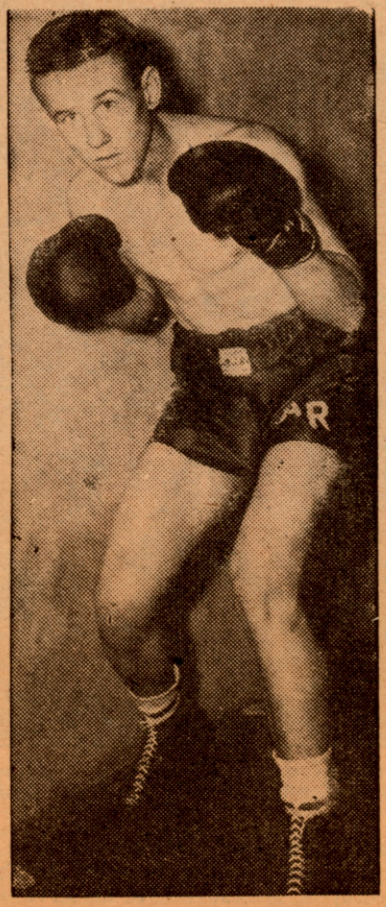
* * *

JOEY KRIKIS

JOEY KRIKIS, a New York City lad who is with the Navy, was born in New York in 1924 and is a promising featherweight who fights in the southpaw style. In six starts in the Navy he has had but one setback, that at the hands of an amateur champion, Mike Roffo.

Joey does a lot of training after his regular Navy work is completed. He has his heart set on returning to the ring after the war is over. He and Patsy Spataro, a promising New York lightweight, work out together during training periods.

Writing about his work, Joe says he loves the Navy though the work is hard. The training one gets fits him perfectly for boxing.



Arlo Roye, San Angelo, Texas, boxer at a California naval base.

SERGT. ABE FREIFELD

SERGT. ABE FREIFELD is one of the best all-around athletes developed on the lower East Side of New York. He is now a soldier at Perrin Field in Texas.

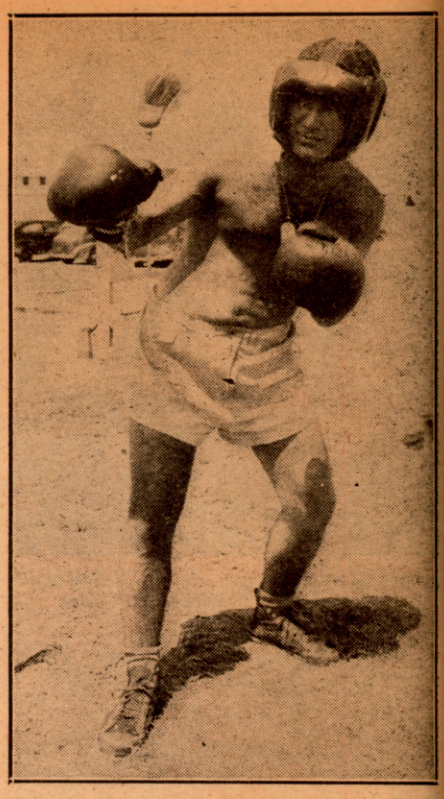
Abe, as a member of the Tompkins Square Boys' Club, was an outstanding performer as an amateur boxer, swimmer and wrestler. He held the lightweight championship of the organization. Recently he won the lightweight title at his Army post.

* * *

BEN BUTLER

THE Army has a sturdy athlete in Ben Butler, a weight lifter and wrestler of ability. Ben, who is the holder of the Southwestern Army wrestling championship, is also the weight lifting king. He is a powerfully built fellow. Ben has been in the Army for two years during which time he has engaged in many exhibitions. He has had considerable difficulty pitting his skill against servicemen because of the scarcity of wrestlers, but has displayed his wares on many occasions against civilians.

Butler is stationed at Lake Charles in Louisiana.



Sgt. Abe Freifeld, an East Side, New York athlete who is an all-around star in Army.

* * *

TOMMY CLARK

ANOTHER fine boxer, a former California and Canadian A. A. U. champion, Tommy Clark, is in the Army. Tommy, who turned pro in San Francisco on May 28 of last year, is doing his fighting in the South Pacific. The Pomona, California, lightweight writes that things look rosy for the U. S. boys and he hopes to be back in the Pacific Coast rings in another year.

Tommy, managed by Sgt. Jim Mongo, is 20 years old and stands five feet seven inches. Prior to joining the forces this year, he had four fights. He beat Mickey Ryan in eight rounds; stopped Joey Mandera in nine; fought four rounds with Walter Woods in a no decision bout and in February stopped Richard Polite of New Orleans in seven rounds.

Tommy is one of a number of Pacific Coast battlers, most of whom hail from California, who are in the service and are keeping up their boxing interest. When this war is over, California fighters are certain to figure prominently in the future of the sport. While the Pacific Coast is being depleted of its pro and amateur stars through the induction of these men into the armed forces, their presence in the service is adding much to building up new fistic talent.

Battling Ray Battisto, a good featherweight, who lives in Mount Vernon, N. Y., and has won many amateur bouts.

PFC. BENNY LEE HARMON

BENNY HARMON is a member of our Alaska forces. He is stationed at Fort Greeley, Alaska, where he doesn't get much opportunity to engage in his favorite pastime but dons the gloves whenever he gets the chance.

He was stationed for a time at Camp McQuade, Cal., where he was rated the Coast welter king. Ben is a stiff puncher and a good boxer and will give a good account of himself against the best.

* * *

ARTIE TEDESCO

ARTIE TEDESCO, young Jersey City lightweight, who has been in the Coast Guard over a year. Before entering the service, Artie defeated some of the best lightweights, among them Walter Stevens, Frankie Conn, Georgie Harper and Steve Ozga. Artie also fought Steve Vaccarelli, and Steve Riggio.

Since he has been in service, Artie has grown into a full-fledged welterweight and would like to meet some of the better welterweights. Artie, who was first stationed at Manhattan Beach with Jack Dempsey, is now stationed at Jersey City where he is a boxing instructor. Artie is managed by Joe Sesta.

* * *

PFC. PETER VITERBO

PFC. PETER VITERBO, RING correspondent now in the Southwest Pacific, is also a boxer. He has been doing considerable travelling since joining the army. He has been at New Caledonia, Ejati, New Hebrides, Guadalcanal and the Solomon Islands, besides camps in this country.

He was runner-up for the flyweight championship at Scott Field in 1942. His home is Amsterdam, New York.

* * *

ARNOLD JOHN DE MARCO is an 18-year-old sailor who is known in ring circles as Johnny De Marco. He is a seaman, 2/c, stationed at Floyd Bennett Field. He was a Golden Gloves lightweight champion in 1942 and Diamond Gloves lightweight king that same year.

De Marco hopes to enter the Eastern servicemen's championship this year and if the tournament is held as contemplated, he'll have many backers. He rates one of the best lads at his weight.

* * *

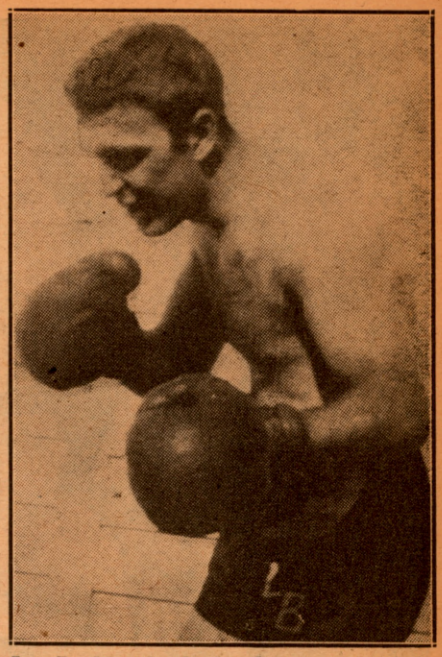
SGT. BUD BULLEN

SGT. BUD BULLEN, the athletic director at Kinzman Field in Arizona, comes from Pasadena. He began boxing when only seventeen, when a member of the U. S. Navy. He won the Naval Divisional championship and had he not been discharged two months before the Fleet championships were decided, he might have carried off the Fleet honors also. He won seven bouts, four of which failed to go the limit. After his discharge he fought as an amateur and won 27 out of 28 bouts, his only loss being to Manuel Gomez of Los Angeles.

He began his army boxing at Clearwater, Florida, in January of last year. He had three fights and won each. Completing his basic training, he went to Lowery Field. He had four bouts as a tune-up for the Post championship and not only won those but also the camp crown. He is now a member of the gunnery school. In his most recent battle he beat C. H. Drummonds who comes from Jackson, Miss.

Fighting under the name of Lee Mars he has a record of 44 victories in 45 battles. He stands 5 feet 6 and weighs 124 pounds.

Don Guolette, a Boston lightweight, managed by Bill Leonard. He is stationed at Fort Eustis, Va.



Leo Buckband, who has become one of the favorites of the Coast Guard at Miami. He comes from the Bronx, New York City, and has demonstrated his ability as a good fighter on a number of occasions in service bouts.

* * *

BATTLING RAY BATTISTO

BATTLING RAY BATTISTO is a good amateur featherweight who hails from Mount Vernon, New York, and is now a member of the Navy stationed at Camp Sampson. He is a sorrel-topped, two-fisted fighter who can hit well.

Ray is five feet six and is only 18 years old. He engaged in 30 amateur bouts of which he won all but four. He recently won the featherweight crown at his station.

* * *

ROBERT O'DOWD

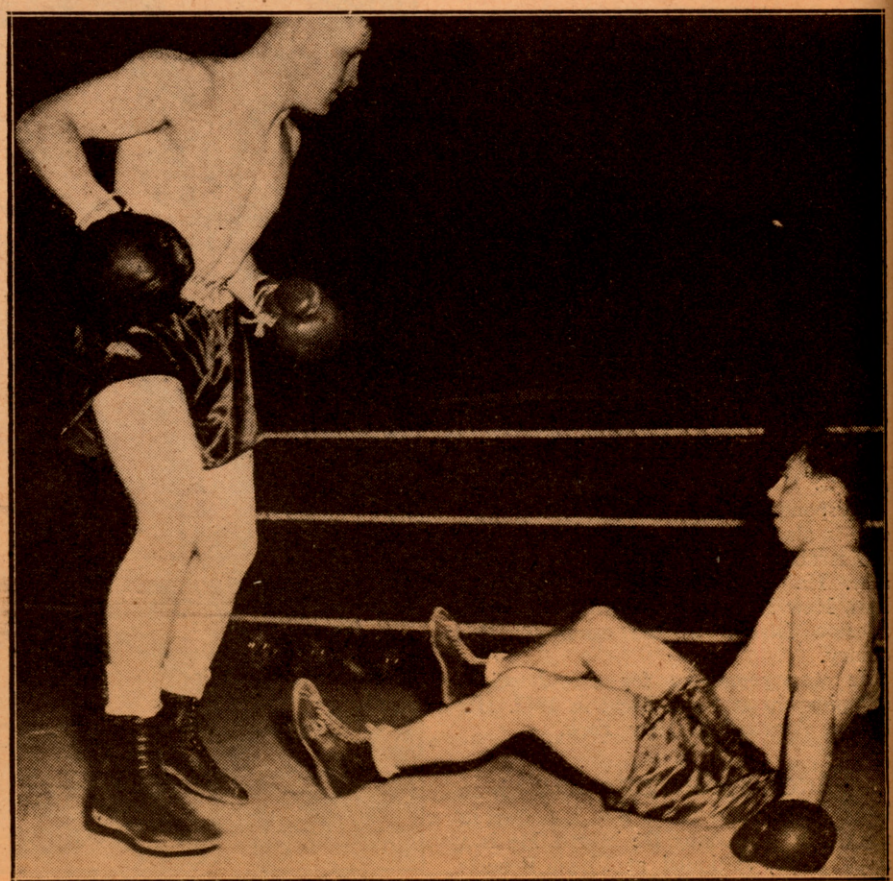
THE Marines stationed on the Pacific Coast think quite a bit of a boxer in their midst. Do you remember Bobby O'Dowd, who campaigned as a bantam and featherweight through the Mid-West from 1926 to 1936? His real name is Robert Franklin but he adopted the last name of that great old middleweight champion from St. Paul. Well, Bob is the Marine.

Bobby got his start in Iowa and engaged in over 150 bouts in many of the leading fight clubs of the Mid-West, finally making his headquarters in Chicago. Among his opponents were Britt Gorman, Harry Fierro, Baby Tiger Flowers, Everette Rightmire, Johnny Gaudes, Henry Hook, Armanda Sicilla, Jimmy Christy, Harold Matthews, Ollie Bartlet, Pep Jennings, Frankie Wolfram, and Sammy Musco.

The picture appearing in this issue was taken recently, eight years to the month after O'Dowd's last fight that was held at the Marigold Gardens in Chicago for Jack Begun and Irving Schoenwold. Although he is 34 years old, Bob looks fit enough to step into the ring today and give a good account of himself. He attributes his trim waistline and good physical condition to the clean living habits he formed during his boxing career.

Here is Morrison Field's boxing team. Left to right—Sgt. C. B. Cuomo, coach and manager; Pfc. George Volz, 118; Pvt. Glenn Wilson, 127; Cpl. Harvey Klugh, 147; Cpl. Walter Wienczenski, 165; Major John D. How, Special Service Officer; Sgt. Eddie Gowlik, 195; Cpl. Lorenzo Villereal, 155; Sgt. Frank Santoro, 175; Cpl. Marvin Morgan, 135; Lt. W. H. Schenk, Athletic Officer. Front row, left to right—Cpl. Al Giannuaro, 135; Cpl. Tommy Mollozzi, 112; Pvt. Frank Griffiths, 135; and Cpl. Levi Bacca, 122.

Sgt. Eddie Gowlik, heavyweight champion of Morrison Field. He has scored 5 K.O.'s.



Albert H. Sauer, Mansfield, Ohio, boy, who won the Army-Navy light-heavyweight title at Kodiak, Alaska. He knocked out his opponent. He is one of three brothers who are boxers.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By JUANITA YEARGAIN

SOLDIERS and sailors being conditioned by Uncle Sam, winners of elimination tournaments in Kansas and Missouri, and the pick of the boys in Kansas City gymnasiums will be combined to make the eighth annual Golden Gloves regional Tournament of Champions, Feb. 14, 15 and 19, one of the finest in the history of this annual boxing classic here.

Ft. Leonard Wood, Fort Riley, Camp Phillips, Camp Sherman and the naval bases at Knobnoster, Olather, Parkville and the University of Kansas will be represented, and champions from the Hutchinson, St. Joseph and Boonville Golden Gloves as well as Kansas City stars will be seen in action.

Fort Riley's rugged boxing team tagged the sensational Wichita Athletic Club in its first defeat in two years, Friday, January 7, at Municipal Auditorium, Topeka, Kan., in an American Legion amateur boxing program promoted by Mrs. Max Yeargain.

The soldier squad, accompanied by Capt. Lane and Lt. John G. Geertsema, Fort Riley recreation officers, and coached by S/Sgt. Bill Cocke, tallied five victories in eight bouts in the teams' second meeting. In June, 1943, the Wichita team, trained by Milton L. Kilpatrick, took honors from the soldier sluggers, who went all out for revenge this trip.

The results follow: Jim Bass, 128, Wichita, decisioned Pvt. Syl Jaskowski, 125, Fort Riley; Bud Love, 120, Wichita, decisioned Cpl. Nick Cerasari, 126, Fort Riley; C. W. Daniels, 137, Wichita, K.O.'ed Pvt. Tom Bates, 144, Fort Riley; Pfc. Fred Caccavale, 148, Fort Riley, decisioned Billy Day, 138, Wichita; Cpl. Herbie Kaye, 150, Fort Riley, decisioned Claude Sullard, 150, Wichita; Pvt. Jeep Johnson, 154, Fort Riley, decisioned Mathew Johnson, 154, Topeka; Pvt. Harry Gregorian, 170, Fort Riley, scored a T.K.O. over Dan Miller, 162, Wichita; Cpl. Rudy Strickland, 180, Fort Riley, decisioned Curt Kennedy, 175, Wichita.

Pvt. Albert "Pants" Powell, elusive Fort Riley light-heavyweight, handed Topeka's rangy Ray Augustus his first defeat in twenty-three boxing starts, December 15, at Municipal Auditorium, Topeka. Augustus piled up a slim margin in the first five rounds, nailing Powell with a stinging left which drove the fleet soldier against the ropes three times. But the Topeka Bomber, who had undergone a tonsillectomy the previous week, couldn't catch up with Powell throughout the last half of the battle.

Augustus had chalked up twenty-three consecutive victories to be rated by the April, 1942, issue of THE RING as the nation's outstanding light-heavyweight of the month. Powell is rated one of the best of the Sgt. Joe Louis trained products at Fort Riley and was Chicago *Tribune* Golden Gloves champ prior to his entry into the Army.

Max Yeargain, Midwest boxing and wrestling promoter, now physical fitness instructor at Camp Scott, Idaho, is convalescing from pneumonia in the naval hospital at Farragut.

A new gymnasium has been completed at Winter General Hospital, Topeka, and arrangements are being made through the office of Lt. Anderson, Recreation Officer, to form a boxing team among soldiers stationed there.

Local news items may be mailed to: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kan.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

CLEVELAND, on a par with New York as a boxing city, is looking back at 1943 as an outstanding year for Promoter Bob Brickman and Matchmaker Larry Atkins and they are now heading for bigger game in 1944. They will no doubt lose their biggest drawing card in Jimmy Bivins, who is slated to go in Uncle Sam's Army. He expects to be inducted early in February.

Harry Teaney boxed a ten-round draw with Chester Rico on New Year's Day at Milwaukee. This is Teaney's second showing there and the fans want him right back. Promoter George Ades wants Managers Johnny Papke and Tommy Mulgrew to sign for five fights.

Berry Wright, classy welter, lost an unpopular duke to Johnny Roszini in six rounds on the Teaney-Rico show. The loss broke Wright's string of wins.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, undefeated Cleveland middleweight, is having trouble getting bouts. Larry Atkins claims that fighters like Steve Belloise and Coley Welch have turned down the hard-punching Irishman.

Big Dan Merritt had a real busy few weeks when he knocked out Gilbert Stromquist in Chicago on a Friday night, then stepped in on Monday and knocked out Jimmy Reeves. He then went East and lost to Curtis Sheppard.

Johnny Abbott, Cleveland welter, is now boxing around New York, where he has won six straight matches. Abbott is a fast moving kid, who has one of the best jabs in the game.

Ed Bang, Sports Editor of the Cleveland *News*, is putting on a show at Fletcher Hospital in Cambridge, O. It is a new hospital for the wounded service men. Jimmy Bivins will headline the show with an exhibition, while members of the amateur boxing trainers' association will supply Bang with talent to round out the program.

Phil Soloman, trainer, second, press agent and what have you, has his induction papers for late in the month. Phil is the father of two children. He was always with the late Eddie Mead when Mead made Cleveland his home.

Patsy Perroni, who boxed ten rounds with Joe Louis, is training a group of amateur boys for the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* Golden Gloves. Patsy is a guard at one of the defense plants.

Bobby Berry of Cleveland, who is somewhere in Africa, writes he is in great condition and after licking the Nazi fighters, he will be ready for the best in the heavyweight division when he gets back. Berry boxed as a middleweight around here. He had Teddy Yarosz on the deck in a bout at Akron, O. Bobby's brother, Eddie, started a comeback but received a bad cut that put him in retirement again.

Lou Scully, trainer and manager, also former secretary of the amateur boxing trainers' association, is confined to a hospital at Dayton, O. Lou is recovering from a nervous breakdown while working for the Army Air Force.

Thanks to all my friends for the Christmas cards. To mention some: Babe McCoy and his Olympic Boxing Club in Los Angeles, Walter Melrose, Jack Singer of Buffalo, Sgt. Jimmy Grimshaw, somewhere in the South Pacific; Lenny Shane, also out in the Pacific; Frankie Missella and George Roscoe, somewhere in England; Pvt. Paul Almy, Jimmy Bloom of the Coast Guard, Lt. Tubby Gardner of the Airborne Troops, Pfc. Oscar Gardner from Chanute Field, George Skala of the Marines, Pvt. Bob Sauerwine, who is home on leave after seeing action in the Pacific.

Young Billy Welch, son of Billy Welch, manager and trainer, proved to be like the old man when he was a hero at the battle of Tawara. The lad is recovering from wounds at a South Pacific hospital. His dad, Billy, Sr., is known for his interest in amateur boxers. He has developed many Golden Glove champions.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Building, Cleveland, O.

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By THEODORE YAMACHIKA

CHARLEY CARR, Territorial junior heavyweight champion and holder of THE RING belt, successfully defended his title against villain Bucky O'Neill in December at the Honolulu Civic Auditorium before the biggest wrestling crowd of the year. About six thousand rabid fans cheered the popular champ on to victory. The show was a benefit affair and Promoter Al Karasick donated a large sum of money to the local Salvation Army Christmas Fund.

Charley, who is one of the biggest attractions in the Islands today, proved once again that he is a great performer when the chips are down. Previously he has been beaten once or twice by the rough and ready O'Neill but in this last match he was master of the situation and won the match by clamping two spectacular figure four scissors. O'Neill took the middle fall with his punishing hammer-lock.

Axel Madsen, new mat sensation, kept in the win column by winning the necessary two falls over handsome Chester Hayes. Axel, a specialist of the crucifix hold, already holds two wins each over Bucky O'Neill and Chester Hayes. He is now clamoring for a match with Charley Carr, with the territorial title at stake, but the calm Charley says, "You still have to get over Stan Skieski, Harry Dellis, Joe Mitchell and a half-dozen others."

Incidentally, this is the first wrestling show since the new blackout regulation went into effect. Honolulu lights can now remain lighted until 10 p.m., although all public entertainment must blackout at 9 p.m.

Henry Zalewski of New Jersey made his debut by pinning another newcomer by the name of Ken Blair, who hails from Kansas City. Henry specializes in the Indian death lock and has done quite a bit of grappling in New York or thereabouts. Blair also has had three or four years' experience wrestling in the Middle West.

While quite a number of local boys have turned to professional wrestling, the best of the lot seems to be former footballer Jimmy Gonsalves. The improvement he has shown in recent bouts finally landed him in a semi-final berth and although he lost to Elmer Davis in this match, Jimmy was greatly encouraged because now he knows that he can hold his own with the best of them. If he keeps on improving he'll soon be challenging such topnotchers as Chester Hayes, Bucky O'Neill, Charley Carr or Axel Madsen.

The Filipinos have become rabid wrestling fans. In the absence of former Hawaiian champion Ben Pilar, two other Filipino grapplers in Doug Corregidor and Bolo Bataan keep on drawing in their countrymen at all the wrestling shows. Both of these wrestlers are youngsters, but they have already proven their worth and they are even hoping that Pilar will return to Honolulu so they can challenge him. Maybe it won't be long before more Filipino grapplers will appear and then a real Filipino champion could be crowned.

With the Fighting Marines

(Continued from page 25)

ney in Gene's last pro fight, was a guest official.

There was one knockout. In the heavyweight class Jethro Jeffers, Pulaski, Ill., soldier, kayoed Clint Markuson, Minneapolis, Minn., sailor, to win a medal donated by actress Alice Faye. Jeffers represented the New Hebrides area and Markuson was the New Caledonia-New Zealand champ.

Other bouts went the limits of three two-minute rounds.

Tunney said he hoped to match the South Pacific champions with title holders from the Australia-New Guinea Southwest Pacific region.

Winners and losers follow:

Sonja Henie Medal (weights under 121)—Earl Sandel, Brooklyn, N. Y., Solomons Navy, defeated William Wedlock, Lauto, Fiji, soldier.

George Raft Medal (121-125)—Ed Ourso, Plaquemine, La., Solomons Navy, defeated Marshall Devera, Hilo, Hawaii, New Hebrides Army.

Dorothy Lamour Medal (126-130)—Marcell Baptist, Honolulu, New Hebrides Army, defeated Sal Scornavaca, Newark, N. J., New Caledonia Army.

Joe E. Brown Medal (131-135)—Charles Clemmons, Chicago, Ill., Solomons Navy, defeated William Brown, Invercargill, New Zealand, Royal New Zealand Air Force.

James Cagney Medal (136-140)—Billy Strauss, Hawthorne, N. J., Solomons Army, defeated Eddie Walker, Marshall, Minn., New Caledonia Navy.

Lana Turner Medal (141-145)—Moe Weiss, Bronx, N. Y., Solomons Marine, defeated Henry Whitley, Baltimore, Md., New Caledonia Army.

Betty Grable Medal (146-150)—Harvey Weiss, Bronx, N. Y., Solomons Marines, defeated Eddie White, Johnstown, Pa., New Caledonia-New Zealand Navy.

Cary Grant Medal (151-155)—Charles Williams, Newark, N. J., New Caledonia-New Zealand Navy, defeated Bert Swanson, Suva, Fiji, Samoa Army.

Bing Crosby Medal (156-160)—John Peterson, Detroit, Mich., Solomons Army, defeated Carlton McNeal, Philadelphia, Pa., New Hebrides Army.

Jean Arthur Medal (161-165)—Dale Sparr, Oakland, Calif., New Hebrides Navy, defeated Jerome Salzman, Brooklyn, N. Y., New Caledonia Marine.

Greer Garson Medal (166-175)—Regis O'Brien, McKeesport, Pa., New Caledonia Marine, defeated Matthew Horton, Tuscaloosa, Ala., Samoa Army.

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LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I READ your RING Magazine as often as I can get my hands on one, and I've just completed reading the December issue. I'm a New York City boy, and I like reading your magazine, for I can catch up on all the boxing news, which I miss through not seeing any newspapers. To be more precise, I'm from Hell's Kitchen, which, as you know, is only a stone's throw from the Garden.

I was born and raised with a few of the good pugs of today, such as Pete Scalzo and Johnny Colan. I was an amateur boxer myself a few years back in good old New York, but I developed some trouble with a thyroid gland, so I was forced to lay off for awhile.

I've been in the Army now for over a year, and I did some boxing this past summer within my division. I'm a member of the Artillery boxing team of the 81st Inf. Div., and there are a few more New York boys on this team who have made good in our recent tournament. To give you an idea of our boys, we have Pvt. Danny Eckes, who hails from 88th Street and Second Avenue in New York City. He's the flyweight champion of our division and he's a classy little boxer. He's been forced to battle featherweights, since we have no men his weight for him to box, and he has knocked over all opposition.

We have a welterweight from old Williamsburg, Brooklyn, who goes by the name of Cpl. Willie Murphy, or the "Big Noise," as we refer to him. Although he has never copped a championship, he has held his own, and has given a good account of himself in all of his bouts, with no losses chalked up against him.

I'm a lightweight, and I've won all of my bouts, with the exception of the championship tilt, in which I fought a close decision with some boy from Philadelphia. I was rematched with him, but due to something going wrong on his part, our bout never materialized.

At the present time, I'm in the hospital for a check-up on this gland trouble of mine, and I'm in O.K. shape, for all is normal again, and I'm due to rejoin my outfit soon. I'll be in there punching when I do, for while I'm writing this, my team is in action against the champs of Camp Roberts, California.

Our division boxing coach is an ex-pug named Lt. Lynch. He fought a few years back under the name of "Young Joe Lynch," so most likely you have a record of him. He's a swell fellow, and he knows his boxing.

I want to mention also the name of a welterweight who fought amateur and pro in New York a couple of years ago and who would have made the top if he had followed up boxing instead of longshoring. Young Otto knows this boy. He advised him to follow the boxing game. His name is Frankie Cronin, and he's now with the 190th Port Co., A.P.O. 765, somewhere in Italy. I hear from him quite often, for he's my cousin and he's still holding his own over there. He and Pete Scalzo were sidekicks, and if he had followed up the game he'd have made the grade along with Pete. He's a clever boxer, with an educated left hand and a murderous punch in his right.

I hope you'll not think me forward for writing you like this, Nat, but since most of the boys are New York City lads, and doing so well, I thought I'd write to the official of all boxing news in this country and let him know.

So long, now, but here's hoping I see you soon at the Garden.

PVT. MIKE EGAN,
Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif.

(I was happy to get your letter. I get great pleasure out of letters from service men. Never hesitate to write and you'll always receive an answer. I receive on the average about eighty letters a day from men in the armed forces in all parts of the world—especially from the Southwest Pacific area and the Mediterranean sector. During the past few weeks I have received from service men leaflets tossed from U. S. and British planes; paper money, a Swastika arm band taken from an Afrika Corps soldier prisoner and other relics for THE RING *Museum.*—Editor's Note)

I HAVE never written to you before, except when ordering books from your Book Shop, but I feel, when a man is due credit, well, give it to him. Thus the inspiration for this letter.

Your so-called "Bible of Boxing," THE RING, has kept me posted with details of my favorite sport for the past seven years. Therefore, as a chronic reader I feel justified in saying, "No job could have been more complete than your urbane association with the RING."

To exemplify the popularity of THE RING, may I give you one of the most unorthodox places I know of for the reading of such a type of magazine—in a foxhole on Guadalcanal.

My mother is sending me THE RING through a year's subscription and copies of "The Enigma of the Prize Ring" and "In and Out of the Ring," which I have already received and "eaten up" in the usual way. Nat, may I make a suggestion? I have ordered several publications from your Book Shop and find they are of different sizes. Why not have them all bound alike and the same size, then we could use them to advantage in our library?

Well, Nat, I just wanted you to know your magazine is a godsend, even in lands He has forgotten (somewhere in the South Pacific). Wishing you continued success.

FRANK J. WALLACE,
In Guadalcanal.

(Thanks a lot. My deep appreciation for your messages of good will.—Editor's Note)

* * *

I LIKED the November issue of your magazine. The stories interested me very much, especially the old-time story. Those stories on fighters of the past always carry a deep interest because they revive memories of the romantic days of boxing.

Time Magazine carried a splendid tribute to THE RING Editor recently, a tribute which we boys in camp feel he justly deserves. To us, he is the No. 1 man in boxing journalism.

I wish you and your staff a happy New Year and ere another year passes, let us pray for Peace on Earth and Good Will Toward Man. I will appreciate it if you print this letter.

PFC. VERNON E. ELLINGSON, 359th Inf.,
Postmaster, Los Angeles, Calif.

* * *

I SPENT a day with the Jack Dempsey of England—Ted Broadribb, who is the idol of the British sporting field. Ted is still in tiptop condition and once in a while acts as a sparring partner for the up-and-coming lads of England.

He is managing Freddie Mills and doing a grand job of it. Since he has taken Mills under his wing, the boy is really going places. Broadribb is in there fighting all the time for his man and his main object right now is to get a return match with London. From what I have seen and heard of Ted, he will get it.

Whenever the different societies want to raise funds for a worthy cause, they call on Ted Broadribb and have him put on one of his famous boxing shows. He never fails to make a hit with the crowd and money for the cause.

Ted frequently talks of the times he fought in the U. S. and the people he met there. He intends to bring Mills over with him as soon as the war is over and will take on all comers in his class. I am sending this letter because, as one of the old-timers in the fight game, you might remember seeing this grand fellow when he was in the States, and also to acquaint the people at home with the boxing idol of the British Isles.

AL WEILL, JR.,
Somewhere in England.

(I not only am acquainted with Ted, but he is one of my cherished friends. I travelled with him in Europe and he lived at my home in Long Beach, L. I., when he first came here with Jack Hood, Teddy Baldock and Alf Mancini for an American campaign. They come no better than Ted.—Editor's Note)

IN your August issue of THE RING you have an article about Mickey Willis. Being an active fight fan, I happened to see Mickey in the finals of the Gene Tunney tournament in California in the year you mentioned. In fact, I was in his opponent's corner.

I'd like to make a correction. Willis lost that fight by decision to one Billy Wilson, then highly-touted Olympic Club, San Francisco, fighter. Incidentally, Billy and I are here together at the Sheepshead Bay Maritime Service and Billy is getting into fine condition. With Bob Olin and Arthur Donovan to teach us boxing, there is much interest in the sport among all the boys.

CHARLES JACKSON,
U. S. Maritime Service.

* * *

I HAVE been a subscriber to your magazine for many years, but some time back, on account of the War Precautions Act, operating here, practically all overseas magazines were prohibited from importation to the Commonwealth of Australia, so I have had to content myself with occasional perusal of old copies.

Is it possible to secure copies that I have missed, probably for over a year, and is it possible to have issues from now on reserved?

You probably remember the old Sydney *Referee*, a paper that I was connected with for some twenty years at the time when the old company (not Smith's) ran it. This was when that famous quartet of writers ran its columns—the late Dick Coombes, Jack Davis, Bill Corbett (later known by Will Lawless) and Jack Dexter, the last named being the only surviving member of the team, but like a famous whisky, "still going strong."

As a pupil of the late Peter Jackson, the Black Man with the White Heart, I often wonder if present-day scribes and fans realize what a champion Jackson was, and his great rival, F. F. Slavin, who camped on Sullivan's trail with such persistence, even to offering John L. the odds of a side wager of his own cash to a goodly sum.

Sullivan admitted that he had never been beaten like this before. At the time, Sullivan was deemed invincible, but Corbett dispelled that idea, although "John Barleycorn" was mainly responsible for John L.'s defeat. That Slavin would have dethroned him quicker has always been my contention.

And Peter Jackson—how Sullivan sidestepped his dusky rival. A convenient shelter, this color line. Corbett showed that Sullivan had slipped and was merely a shell to such an extent that either Jackson or Slavin would have accomplished the job in less time than did Corbett.

The third prominent Australian, then an active force, Grizzly Joe Goddard, would also have had a good chance. Here we had three Australians all knocking at the door of the world's title and unable to get a chance.

Corbett had of course previously met Jackson and the contest was an epic of speed and skill, but we in Australia know that Jackson took Corbett lightly, and in addition to this, met with an accident shortly before the fight, and this went against him.

Nevertheless Corbett would never consent to a meeting with Jackson again, notwithstanding all inducements offered. The National Sporting Club of London actually offered him the whole of the purse if he would get in the ring with Jackson. Peter offered to forego all remuneration. Corbett has always been looked upon as of the brainy type and nothing proves it more than this.

Jackson's triumph over Slavin only accentuates Peter's greatness, as it is doubtful if any other man in the world could have defeated Slavin at the time. Corbett, with his speed and general evasiveness, might have outpointed him, but with finish fights in vogue, Slavin would have been all there at the finish.

Like the late Bill Naughton, I have often wondered how Jim Jeffries would have fared against either Jackson or Slavin in their prime. Slavin was a human tiger in the ring, and would cause a lot of trouble, while Jackson's skill would probably have offset Jeffries' ruggedness, like Corbett did, but with this difference—Jackson would be far more effective than Corbett.

In view of the very high place given to Fitzsimmons in the ranking of past champions, we old-timers know that Fitz in his best day would not have thought of entering the ring with either Jackson or Slavin, and lanky Bob would be the first to admit this. So wherever you place Fitzsimmons, you must put the other pair above him.

We have a very fine memorial over Jackson's grave at Toowong Cemetery, Brisbane, to which I was the first subscriber. I often visit it, when taking my old mother to my father's grave, which is quite close. Dad died at 89, some four years ago, and mother, now 91, will not let anything interfere with her regular visits.

Recently she said to me, "What is that you were saying at Jackson's grave, and also at father's?"

I was nonplussed, and asked to whom I was speaking, to which the old lady replied that I appeared to be speaking to myself. I was at a loss to understand what she meant, so asked her what it sounded like. She replied, "It sounded like 'Gunga Din.'"

Then I realized that I had more or less unconsciously quoted a line or two from Kipling's "Gunga Din"—"You're a better man than I am, Gunga Din."

Langford visited Jackson's grave when here, and remarked, "Oh, if only folk would speak of Massa Sam after he is gone like they do of Jackson!" It put Langford in a very fine light.

Reverting again to the ranking of champions, I know how highly Jack Johnson is ranked in your country, but his reluctance to again meet Langford always detracts from his record. One remembers that Massa Sam had Lil' Arthur on the floor during the early rounds, and it is more than likely that Jack had a very vivid recollection of this.

Bill Doherty's articles appearing occasionally in THE RING always create interest. I well remember his contest with Billy McColl for the Australian title, as both contestants sported heavy mustaches. That brings one to mind that Slavin and McAuliffe, the Californian giant, both sported these adornments when they met. This reminds me that Richard K. Fox, the big gun in the sporting press of those days, presented the winner (Slavin) with a world's championship belt, emblematic of the title, as Sullivan, like Achilles of old, was sulking in his tent and refusing to meet Slavin. The latter was matched against America's next best, both having strong claims to the title owing to Sullivan's attitude.

If this letter is of any interest to you, I would like a copy of your magazine, which might reach me per post. One copy might get through, failing which, a news cutting and your comments should be interesting.

MR. TASSELL,
Brisbane, Queensland,
Australia.

* * *

THE books on the lives of Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney arrived here yesterday. They were sent to me from my former company in the States. Thanks for sending them. They are mighty welcome.

It is wonderful, Nat, to read these books and your magazine out here in the field, where there is so little to do except to be on the alert for the enemy. We read at every opportunity to pass the time away and keep our minds off the big conflict ahead of us. One cannot realize at home what interesting reading matter means to us here in the battle zone. We cherish the receipt of anything, but especially something we like so much as books on boxing.

Most of my time here since we drove the Axis troops from North Africa is spent in writing letters and reading. I hope you are in good health and continue to do what you have been doing for so long a time for us soldiers.

Special regards from Nat Kronowith of Brooklyn, New York's fine club fighter, who has been with us now for some time.

Regards also from many of the other boys from our company, most of whom hail from the East and West Side of New York, and quite a few of whom are former pugs.

SGT. HAL WOLFSON,
Somewhere in North Africa.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

AFTER a considerable spell of inactivity, boxing started back with a bang, as Matchmaker Nick Londes started out the new year with plans for regular shows at the Detroit Olympia. He opened with a show on New Year's Night, and figured to run five times during the month of January.

The New Year's program offered something of a surprise to Detroit fans, when they saw their local star, Benny Goldberg, taken over the hurdles for the second time in his career. Just returned from losing a fifteen-round decision to bantamweight champion Manuel Ortiz in a California title bout, Goldberg met defeat again, this time at the hands of aggressive, tough and smart Billy Miller, Pittsburgh cutie. Miller, a lightweight, was forced to make 128 pounds, as Goldberg scaled barely over the bantamweight limit, and the weight advantage helped the Pittsburgher in pounding out a one-sided decision over the local southpaw.

Tommy Bell, Youngstown, O., colored boy, who campaigned around here a year ago, kayoed Bee Bee Wright of Pittsburgh in two heats of a scheduled ten-rounder. Bell has been cleaning up in the East since going under the management of the popular Chris Dundee.

Saint Thomas, highly touted protege of Father Divine, appeared in the other ten rounder, and showed a certain amount of ability in outpointing rough-and-ready Eddie Sarkesian, local Armenian.

Bobby McIntire, Detroit's gallivanting gladiator, turned up at the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn for an eight-round confab with Newark's pride, Allie Stolz and, though losing the decision, gave his usual good account of himself.

Indian Benny Deathpaine, veteran campaigner and globe-trotter from St. Louis, continues to be in demand in Eastern rings. He had the misfortune to receive a lacerated eye in scoring a kayo victory in Allentown, Pa., and then had the cut reopened in his next start in Newark, N. J. This caused the stopping of the latter fight, after Benny had had his opponent on the deck.

Merle Richards, hustling Detroit fight manager, has been keeping his boys busy in Mid-Western rings, and the past month turned up in Buffalo, N. Y., and also in Erie and Pittsburgh, Pa. In Pittsburgh his colored light-heavy, Johnny Vorce, made a terrific hit in defeating Mose Brown on the Zivic-Harris card.

Bobcat Bob Montgomery appeared in the second show of the New Year here in Detroit, and flashed his busy, hard-punching style in defeating the courageous Tamaqua, Pa., Mexican, Joey Peralta. Peralta, outpointed here by Sammy Angott previously, put up his usual rough, tough exhibition and made the fight a good one all the way.

Harold Smith, former Detroit amateur star, outpointed Ben Franklin of Pittsburgh in the semi-final. LeRoy Williams scored over Henry Gowatch, and Al Clark outpointed a newcomer, Johnny Jones, in other bouts.

Sgt. Lew Woods, Detroiter, stationed at Fort Sheridan, Ill., headlined a Marigold Gardens show in Chicago, outpointing the highly-regarded Tommy James. Woods, protege of Al DeNapoli, looks like a future great of the middleweight ranks. He proved his durability in the James fight by surviving three knockdowns by the dynamiting Negro to come back and grab off the decision.

Matchmaker Nick Londes has come up with a plum and will stage the fourth meeting of Fritzie Zivic and Jake LaMotta before this comes off the press.

Petey Bolos, leading featherweight, is back in action and doing well after an extended layoff.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

FLORIAN BIBEAU is the new Canadian flyweight champion. In the most impressive performance of his brief but brilliant career, he won the title, vacant since Desse Green's retirement three years ago, with a spectacular four-round knockout over "Lulu" O'Connor in a scheduled twelve-round bout at the St. James Market Hall that wound up Promoter Max Alper's 1943 activities. Though established as a heavy-hitting knockout artist, the French-Canadian lad's dynamic punching was somewhat surprising, particularly after scaling in at only 110 pounds, the lightest he has weighed in two or three years, as he had frequently campaigned among bantams and featherweights.

Bibeau scored in surprisingly convincing fashion. He floored O'Connor twice in the second round, and though the Irish lad rallied and boxed brilliantly in the third, it appeared to be only a question of time when the stalking Bibeau would trap his prey. In the fourth, O'Connor made a mistake by going into the ropes, then dropping his hands when trapped and awaiting Bibeau's next move. Bibeau's move was decisive, a perfectly timed right flush to the jaw that downed O'Connor for the final time. Off his showing that night, Bibeau lines up with Johnny Greco, Wilfe Shanks and Tommy Murray as one of the leading Canadian prospects, competing as a bantam in the future.

O'Connor missed his manager, Maurice Foreman, in his corner as well as in his pre-fight training. Foreman was victimized by the flu epidemic and O'Connor seemed bewildered, uncertain and greatly lacking in confidence, far from the determined, poker-faced punching-slinging terrier so familiar in previous performances. Maybe it would have made a difference and maybe not, but a low morale doesn't help a fighter.

The supporting card saw some earnest action, particularly the semi-final six-rounder between Leo Methot, slugging local featherweight, and Terry Kipps of Toronto. Kipps had a shade the better of it most of the way with better boxing, but Methot staged a garrison finish to clinch the verdict. Yvan Cote outscored Henri Murray in another six-rounder, repeating a previous victory. However, it was closer this time, with Murray showing improved form. In the opening six-rounder, Jerry Lavigne, promising local bantam, displayed some smart sharpshooting to knock out Mike McCann in the second round. The Bibeau-O'Connor setto attracted a gate of close to $1400, which is quite good for little fellows, though Promoter Alper had been anticipating more.

Wilfe Shanks, star local middleweight, who has been campaigning under George Sheppard's direction out of New York, was Canada's busiest ringman for 1943 with 27 fights. He started off December with a signal victory by scoring a sensational one-round knockout over Bobby Howard in Boston after decisioning him a couple of months previously in Springfield. That kayo took more credit a few weeks later when Howard battled a ten-round draw with Sonny Horne at Scranton, though Horne was undoubtedly rusty from a layoff while serving in the Merchant Marine. Shanks had bad luck in his next start, heading for an easy win over Joe Mulli at the Ridgewood Grove when he broke his thumb in the third round and had to box with only his left hand the rest of the way. He earned a draw.

STRAY SHOTS—Tommy Murray, Shanks' stablemate, turned out to be a new star who should twinkle among the topflight featherweights or lightweights before the year is out . . . . he staged some great fights in Boston and New Jersey rings and is already main bouting . . . . he's top contender for the Canadian featherweight title and is also figured as an opponent for Dave Castilloux for the latter's Canadian lightweight title soon . . . . Murray whipped boys like Sammy Garcia and Milton Bell in eight-rounders, and George Sheppard figures to have him fighting fellows like Phil Terranova and Lulu Costantino soon . . . . Oliver Shanks is a civilian again, having been discharged honorably from the Army . . . . he may get into harness and flatten some heavyweight rivals with his lusty punching that makes him so popular with the fans . . . . well, here's hoping 1944 will be Victory Year, with the Axis catching a knockout blow that'll be permanent . . . . then watch boxing boom—and then some!

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

ONCE again it is with regret that we announce another casualty of the war among Texas boxers. This time it is little Eddie Flores, Houston featherweight, who fell victim of the enemy, having sustained wounds in action that proved fatal.

Eddie was one of those lads who lacked the ability to rise above the preliminary ranks in the squared circle. In fact, he was used mostly as a "fill-in" fighter, always available as a substitute, usually filling in a spot against some good boy, who was on the way up, but always willing to go in against anybody, anytime, and he never failed to throw leather with all the ability he had and invariably made a good fight of it, regardless of the outcome. And when he was called in for the "big fight" for his country, I'm sure he went out trying his best, as always. The writer joins with every boxing fan in Texas in our humble gratitude in a salute to Eddie Flores!

The Border fans are toasting a new sensation along the Rio Grande these days in the person of Lotario Ramirez, dynamic young light-heavy from El Paso. Participant in only a dozen battles, young Ramirez has scored knockouts in all his bouts except the one with Watson Jones, and then he narrowly missed as Mr. Jones had to dust the resin from his pants in the second round before coming on to win. This is the same Jones who recently gave Jimmy Bivins a close ten-round battle in Los Angeles, so it appears that Lotario really must have something on the ball.

His most recent achievement was a one-round knockout over Len Nix at El Paso. Other results on the card: Bobby Montoya decisioned Lefty Chilo; California Kid drew with Manny Marmolejo; Fidel Rivira beat Chapo Del Angel; Manuel Rios trimmed Genaro Hernandez; Tony Oliva drew with Bobby Rivira.

GLOVE GOSSIP—The writer regrets that we are no longer a member of that grandest of all organizations, the United States Army Air Force. A bad ticker brought on a medical discharge . . . Orchids to Promoter Jimmy Erwin, who has made and maintained El Paso into the state's top boxing city . . . . Also to Ralph Smith, who has kept the game alive in Houston by running first class simon-pure shows in the Bayou City throughout the year. Smith plans to stage pro cards in 1944 . . . . A. V. Bonnet at Eagle Pass, Lew Gray in Dallas and Frankie Edwards in Beaumont are to be commended for their work in promoting in their respective cities under these trying times when talent is so scarce.

We are in receipt of numerous letters from members of the local boxing fraternity in the service and are always glad to hear from the boys. Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion, writes that he has been in several major operations and is still known as "Lucky Lew" . . . Burtis Fewox, a paratrooper, has been giving the Nazis hell in Italy . . . . Manuel Aztec writes that he likes England a lot, but is anxious to see the good old U.S.A. again . . . . A vote of appreciation is in order for the excellent job Ring correspondent Tom Ephrem is doing in keeping the folks back home informed on the boxers' activity in the service.

The Ramos family is quite a fighting family. Johnny, Jesse and Ernie are now doing their battling in Uncle Sam's artillery, but younger brothers Carlos and Augustine are keeping the name before the boxing public at home by winning consistently . . . . Punchin' Paul Altman seems to have taken a new lease on life since acquiring a wife, and is really getting in shape . . . . Pete Sanchez (Woods) made a hit in beating Cy Stein on the Terranova-Callura show in New Orleans . . . . The writer's address: 1133 West Rich Avenue, Houston, Texas. All news of boxing over the state, as well as news of Texas boxers in the service, appreciated.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

JERRY MALONI, Springfield, Mass., middleweight, is the only active boxer in this vicinity boxing main bouts in Hartford, Conn. A. Gauthier, lightweight from Ludlow, Mass., is boxing in New York and Providence, R. I. In his last New York bout, he beat Freddie Hermann and in Providence he beat George Salomone.

George Sheppard had a little trouble with the Massachusetts Boxing Commission, owing to a misunderstanding of terms made by Sheppard and Eddie Mack of Boston on the Chmielewski vs. Sonny Horne bout. Horne is in the Merchant Marine on active duty but gets into New York every once in a while and receives a short furlough. Sheppard, trying to get Horne a few extra dollars, signed him to fight, not knowing Horne had to make a trip to sea. He was gone nine weeks, then he was hospitalized, therefore Sheppard asked for an extension of time to get a few tune-up fights for Horne to get into shape to make a good showing and not to con the fight fans by coming in knowing he was not in condition.

Yet the commission could not or would not understand and suspended both Horne and Sheppard. In fairness to fighters in the service, who from time to time try to help boxing by engaging in a fight, they should be given a little break by the boxing commissions.

Wilfe Shanks, who fought in West Springfield, Mass., is fighting better than ever. He has scored eleven K.O.'s in twenty-one fights.

The Springfield Gym is now open evenings and is ready to operate under its new management of Harry Stone and George Ross, who will try to give the boys of this section an up-to-date gym where they can condition themselves.

The Massachusetts clubs have been doing big business this last year, all the clubs drawing good houses, including Taunton, Boston, Fall River, New Bedford and Springfield. Providence, R. I. and Hartford, Conn., also did well.

George Sheppard has opened up the New Britain, Conn., club and will operate all winter. His partner, Al Caroly, is doing well in West Palm Beach, Fla.

Eddie Meinki is back. He was honorably discharged from the Army after being wounded in Italy. Meinki boxed under the name of Eddie Rooney, and was managed by Walter MacCormick.

Mickey Canty is now in Africa. His folks received a letter from him lately. There are very few fighters left around here now and the fight clubs are having plenty of trouble. They sign a fighter a week in advance and a few days later find he has been inducted.

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R-3-44

Canal Zone Title Bouts

(Continued from page 27)

the Featherweight title for the third time when he beat game, tough Santiago "Chago" Nieves, 125 lbs., in five hot rounds of toe to toe battling.

Bobby Keen, 118½ lbs., came from behind to K.O. Juan Vasquez, 118 lbs., in the fifth and final round.

Hovie Phillips, 112 lbs., Flyweight, Title Chaser for three years, K.O.'d Julio Quiles, 111½ lbs., in the third round to become the Flyweight Champion.

Paul Laquitara, 140½ lbs., beat Raymond Stagg, 140 lbs., for the Jr. Welter Title.

Clifford Kusterback, 174½ lbs., won over Jacob West, 169½ lbs., and became the 1943 Light-Heavy Champion.

* * *

THE curtain came down on the Atlantic side eliminations for the big championship matches, with stirring bouts staged at the Bolivar Avenue USO Club.

Leo Ryan of the Fleet Air Wing took the Welterweight Title after five hard rounds of boxing. His opponent, Stan Wasniak, was game to the core. After going down twice in the first round he came back in the second but the third, fourth and fifth went to Ryan who had to fight and fight hard to keep ahead of Colonel Sweet's Stan Wasniak.

Jack Baggett, Department Light Heavyweight Champion, continued on his way to the third straight crown in his class. He T.K.O.'d Manny Abril in one minute and forty-seven seconds of the second round. Baggett scored the knockout with a right to the body and a hard left hook to the head.

Rosa Gonzalez won the Atlantic Flyweight Title by taking an easy five rounds decision from Raymond Clews.

James Falls, came out fast slapping Munoz-Orza into the ropes in the first round and then catching him with a hard right that floored Orza for the full count. Falls scored the K.O. in 42 seconds of the first round to become the Atlantic Side Bantam King.

Joe Cooper, 126½, K.O.'d Ben Benskofcky, 125, after fifteen seconds of fighting in the fifth round. Joe Cooper was last year's Jr. Lightweight Champion. This year he was crowned the Atlantic Side Featherweight Champ. He will meet Fred Yaeger for the Department Featherweight Title.

Billy Rodgers, 129, outpointed Bobby Brinson, 130, to win the Atlantic Jr. Lightweight title.

Joe Stamas, 140, was awarded the Jr. Welterweight Title by defeating Patsy Pitzeraltz, 138.

Hymie Alpers, 134, took one minute and fifty-five seconds to put DePalmer, 133, out of commission. Alpers should give Pete Orgeron, a tough fight for the Department Championship.

Daniel Sabia, 158, and Bob Engert, 157, really put on a slugfest for the Middleweight Title. They hammered each other all over the ring. It was hard for the judges to decide who the winner was. When Sabia was named the winner the crowd stood and cheered until he left the ring.

When Bob Engert left the ring, the house fell down. When General Pendleton awarded Engert the runner-up trophy, he raised the right arm of Engert as if to say, I think you should have won also.

In the Heavyweight division, Ben Watson, 201, K.O.'d Jack Stuber, 183, in the fourth round.

Following the fights, General Randolph Pendleton of Coast Artillery Brigade Headquarters, presented the awards to the Champions and Runners-up. Colonel Sweet's fighters won the team Championship.

* * *

WITH the Atlantic and Pacific side titles decided, the boxers were tuned to a high pitch for the finals to decide the Canal Zone championships for 1944. The title matches were staged on December 11. The Balboa Stadium was filled to the Saturation Point as the first two of the twenty fighters came into the ring. The watches, trophies and awards were presented by Lieut. General George H. Brett, Commander of the Caribbean Defense Command and Panama Canal Department.

The Department Commander's Trophy was won by Colonel Fred Mountford's Team. Colonel Mountford started the tournament with twelve men. He put six of the twelve into the Pacific Side Finals and brought home five winners. Of the five winners three of them went on to the Department Finals and won the Title in the division they competed in.

This tournament was the best ever presented in Central America and Captain F. W. Walsmith, Jr., can justly be proud of his supervision and direction of the bouts.

In the Flyweight Class, Little Hovie Phillips, 115½, who has been chasing titles in this Department for the past three years, knocked out Rosa Gonzalez, 114, in the third round to become the Department Flyweight King for 1943.

In the Bantamweight Division, Jimmy Falls, 117½, beat Robert Keen, 118, in five rounds in a close contest. Many thought the worst Keen could have gotten was a draw.

Fred Yaeger, 126½, made it the third year in a row when he defeated last year's Jr. Lightweight Champion, Joe Cooper, 126½, in five rounds. Yaeger is the first man to win a Department Title, three years in succession.

Elmo "Johnny" Latta, 128½, won the Jr. Lightweight Title by coming from behind to knock out William Rodgers, 124, in the fifth and final round.

In the fight for the Department Lightweight Title, Pete Orgeron, 134, met his master in Hymie Alpers, 134. In this affair both men fought at close quarters with Alpers tying up Orgeron and beating him to the punch so often that Pete got disgusted and threw caution to the winds as he tried to come from behind in a wild swinging way.

In the Jr. Welterweight, Paul "Jerry" Lacquitara, 139, won the title for the second consecutive year by knocking out John Stamos in 1.42 of the opening round.

In the Welterweight bout, Frank Feener, 144, pride of the Pacific side, went down to defeat to clever hard-hitting, Leo Ryan, 14[illegible]. This was the outstanding fight of the evening, with Ryan and Feener both taking plenty.

Ryan caught Feener with a hard right that put Feener flat on his back. He would have been counted out had the bell not rung. In the next round, Feener came back strong to put Ryan down for a short count. At the end of the fifth round the judges called it a draw. In the extra round, Ryan went in to win.

In the Middleweight tussle, under-rated Earl Brown, 158, T.K.O.'d Daniel Sabia, 157, in the third round in one of the toughest battles ever seen in the Balboa Stadium. In the opening round, Brown opened a cut in Sabia's head, and blood spurted all over both fighters and all of the officials around the ring.

In the second round, Sabia landed a right that took part of Brown's lip away, then stood toe to toe and really gave the fans a fight. Major "Spike" Hennessey stopped the bout and awarded it to Brown due to the condition of Sabia's head.

In the Lightheavy clash, Jack Baggett, 172, beat Cliff Kusterbeck, 173, in five hard fought rounds. This made it three years in succession for Baggett.

In the Heavyweight affair, William "Tiny Tim" Taylor, 256, outslugged Ben Watson, 201, to become the Heavyweight King and to end the 1943 Panama Canal Department Boxing tournament.

The winners received $85 gold Bulova watches, and the runner-up in each class received a Silver Trophy, the winning team gold medals. These were presented by Lieut. General George H. Brett.

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Six in a Freeze

(Continued from page 3)

sharp break. In this division, the response to service has not been as strong as in the heavier sections.

The standout lightweights are Sammy Angott, Beau Jack, Bob Montgomery and Bobby Ruffin. The first three are civilians and Ruffin has just joined the army.

The best featherweight is Willie Pep, and he is in the Navy.

The champion bantam is Manuel Ortiz, civilian. But the standout flyweight, Jackie Paterson, is in the Royal Air Force.

Summarizing the situation, we find that of the seven recognized champions, six are in service. The one exception is Ortiz, who has three children.

The lightweight division is not accounted for because there is not a recognized title holder.

Beau Jack is regarded as the champion in New York State. Angott is the title holder in the records of the N.B.A. There is absolutely no basis for rating either Sam or the Beau as the title holder.

It would seem that with six world championships frozen for the duration, and Ortiz, a civilian, definitely the best in the bantie class, the first job for boxing in 1944 is the solution of the lightweight muddle.

* * *

MIKE JACOBS, who runs boxing in New York's big Garden, agrees that establishment of a lightweight title holder whom all sections would accept is the first task to be tackled. And he is quite willing to undertake the job, he insists.

There are some critics who believe Mike is not overeager to see the Angott-Jack debate settled—that the best financial returns can be obtained from the current indecision. However, those in the 'know' say the bout will take place outdoors next May.

Outside of the Jack-Angott situation, there is no standout championship opportunity for an American promoter. Ortiz fights only in California, and besides, there is no Eastern contender of note to call Manuel into New York.

There is, of course, the ever-recurring plan for a Louis-Conn return match. But anybody who is at all close to the situation in Washington knows there is, at present, no chance that this contest will be arranged.

The January 28 meeting of Jack and Angott strengthened the impression that a title meeting fight was being held for the outdoor season. Sam and the Beau met over the weights. There was no tangible reason for this; there was no justification for the dodging of the issue.

Jacobs admits that a Louis-Conn affair is far off, and confesses that for the duration boxing will have to live from day to day, and promoters will have to plan not more than a week ahead.

Mike cannot forget his recent unpleasant experience, when he had to call off a card just at the hour when it was scheduled to start, because George Kochan, who was slated to tackle Jake LaMotta, had been called back by the Coast Guard.

Even if all the champions now in service were available, the gates in New York—and other places—hardly would be much stronger. Excepted, of course, is the grand total in the heavyweight section, in which a Louis-Conn fight could draw a million.

The fans want boxing and are willing to pay star prices for the sort of contestants now available.

Jacobs still hopes to bring up Juan Zurita, Mexican lightweight, from Mexico City. Mike had Juan dated for January 14, but the boxer sent word he could not get a permit to cross the border. The impression is that he wants to stick to the Pacific Coast.

Major attention in civilian boxing is fastened on New York, and that calls for extra special attention to duty by the reorganized New York State Commission.

Sullivan-Mitchell

(Continued from page 13)

in hitting his antagonist on the mouth with his left, and spanking him with his right. There was another heavy rainfall during this round, which ended by Sullivan landing Mitchell down with his left on the stomach. Time, 3 minutes, 26 seconds.

Round 22—Sullivan's teeth began to chatter and his bare skin turned blue with cold. Mitchell, who did not appear to suffer so much, put three left-handers on the champion's body and one on the face. The round ended with Mitchell going down after receiving a light right-hander on the neck. Time, 2 minutes, 58 seconds.

Round 23—The ground was terribly slippery. Mitchell appeared to be improving in condition, while Sullivan was breathing hard. He fought Mitchell down, however. Time, 45 seconds.

Round 24—Mitchell landed his left on Sullivan's stomach, and threw himself down. Time, 2 minutes, 21 seconds.

Round 25—Mitchell got his left on Sullivan's mouth, causing the lip to swell and blood to ooze, thus gaining first blood. Sullivan landed his right on Mitchell's cheek, and the latter went down. Time, 1 minute, 50 seconds.

Round 26—The sun came out brightly and shone in Sullivan's eyes. In working away from it he got two blows from Mitchell without returning them. After a light exchange Mitchell went down. Time, 2 minutes, 41 seconds.

Round 27—Mitchell forced down. Time, 2 minutes, 54 seconds.

Round 28—Phillips now bet £150 even money with Jenks, an American gambler and wagerer, that Sullivan would win, notwithstanding Sullivan's hands, which were in a deplorable condition. The round opened with several exchanges, in which Mitchell had a trifle the better of it, and he closed the round by falling, after delivering a blow. Time, 4 minutes, 13 seconds.

Round 29—Sullivan landed his left on Mitchell's face, receiving a right-hander in the ribs in return. A heavy exchange followed, Mitchell nailing Sullivan's face, while the latter paid attention to the Englishman's neck. Baldock had a great deal to say in this round, and was so noisy that Sullivan was thrown off his guard, and received a right-hander on the jaw. The men came to a close, Mitchell falling. Time, 5 minutes, 59 seconds.

Round 30—The rain again fell heavily. Sullivan delivered with both hands on Mitchell's neck, but he suffered more from the blows than his antagonist. Mitchell got his right on Sullivan's stomach, and in return was given a left-hander which fairly lifted him from his feet. Time, 2 minutes, 32 seconds.

Round 31—The mud was ankle deep in the ring. This was a long round, closing in a clinch, Mitchell bearing Sullivan to the ropes and downing him. Time, 21 minutes, 45 seconds.

Round 32—Mitchell clinched Sullivan, bore him to the ropes, and gave him several blows on the ribs and stomach. Sullivan released himself, and getting to the center, placed his left twice in Mitchell's face, the latter going down. Time, 7 minutes, 50 seconds.

Round 33—Sullivan opened with his left hand on Mitchell's stomach, cleverly evading a return. Mitchell was driven acros[s] the ring and fell. Time, 4 minutes, 50 [s]onds.

Round 34—It now became eviden[t] Americans that it was only a que[s]time when Sullivan must retire. Hi[s] were in a shocking condition, while [he] rapidly growing weak from his w[ild] chasing Mitchell. Phillips urged Sul[li]now to act on the defensive. Mitchell trie[d] to force matters, but the round ended with no mischief done, Mitchell slipping to the ground. Time, 14 minutes, 27 seconds.

Round 35—Mitchell opened with his left on Sullivan's right eye, causing it to swell. An exchange followed, and Mitchell went down. Time, 3 minutes, 26 seconds.

Round 36—By advice of his seconds, Mitchell rushed, determined to finish his opponent. He landed both hands on Sullivan's stomach and settled the Yankee down. Time, 12 minutes.

Round 37—Mitchell walloped a right to the ribs and a left to the jaw, and Sullivan made only feeble return. They walked about, then John closed in and wrestled Mitchell to the mud. Time, 2 minutes, 50 seconds.

Round 38—This lasted 38½ minutes. They were out on their feet and both fell from exhaustion. Thrice they agreed to go to their corners to get the mud off their shoes and get some attention from their handlers.

Round 39—Mitchell said he was willing to stop and call it a draw. Sullivan's handlers advised him to accept the offer. Darkness had set in. John L. agreed. The fight was finished. So were the two fighters.

* * *

MITCHELL agreed not to molest Sullivan any further, and he kept his word.

As the fighters walked away from the battle scene, they were placed under arrest and taken to Senlis, where they were held for five hours. Mitchell's condition was especially pitiable.

The magistrate placed the fighters under $1600 bail each. Sullivan forfeited this, skipped to Dover and got back to London, where he found himself forced to deny that his manager, Phillips, had bribed Mitchell's chief second, Baldock, to let the fight end in a draw.

Three years later, after he had broken with Sullivan, Phillips admitted he had bribed Baldock.

BEAT OUR ENEMIES—BUY BONDS

Beau Jack, Fighter of the Month

By PFC. MEYER ACKERMAN

WITH the annual ratings of boxers over, we now get into a new year in our ratings and henceforth, from month to month, the fighters again will be ranked on a monthly basis, except here and there where one is now in some branch of the service and finds himself banned from open competition, his name will appear for a short time he held a high post prior to being forced the inactive class.

d on the above, this month's ratings umber of boxers listed in the vari- isions who have not been seen in ompetition during the past three but who were high up before that are retained among the first ten, tem- rarily. Next month most of these will be placed in the same category as Billy Conn, Young Kid McCoy, and several other top-notchers.

Only two noteworthy changes took place in the heavyweight ranks, with Gus Dorazio, the veteran Philadelphian, going up from sixth to fourth place, and Joey Maxim going into ninth post, with Buddy Walker occupying last place. Bettina went down a peg because of inactivity.

The defeat of Lloyd Marshall by Jack Chase, California middleweight king and the upset caused when Nate Bolden was whipped by Bob Jacobs of Philadelphia, would have brought about a big change in the division, but with not a top liner engaging in any fights other than one bout by Johnny Colan, those defeats did not bring about a rearrangement other than a jump from tenth to sixth place for Colan who had trounced Buddy Knox and the entry of Jacobs into the 'Big Ten' class. He is honored with ninth position. Alabama Kid, though he lost in 10 rounds to Al Hoosman, U. S. Army, who scaled 229 to the Kid's 172, is rated fourth. He exchanges places with Christoforidis because of that soldier's inactivity.

The middleweight class finds Jack Chase in second place and Coley Welch in fifth.

HERE are the fighters who got into the spotlight as prospects during the past month:

Heavyweight—Fred Schott, Paterson, N. J.

Light-heavyweight—Joe Kahut, Oregon.

Middleweight—Tommy Fallon, U. S. Navy.

Welterweight—Joe Gambaro, New York City.

Lightweight—Tony Janiro, Youngstown, O.

Featherweight—Tommy Murray, Canada.

Bantamweight—Ben Duffy, England.

Flyweight—Florian Bibeau, Montreal, Canada.

Henry Chmielewski, victor over Sonny Horne, has been allotted ninth place with Kid Tunero and Charley Burley temporarily dropped.

Zivic, though defeated in an overweight match by Ralph Zannelli, came back with a thrilling knockout in 10 rounds of Ossie Harris to jump back into his high post and Zannelli by his triumph, gained a place among the elite. He is in eighth position.

Tommy Bell continued to hold the spotlight among the welters. He stopped Bobby Winters and knocked out Bee Bee Wright.

Beau Jack, by his triumphs over Montgomery and Costantino is the number one man among the lightweights.

Larry Bolvin's defeat of Charley Cabey Lewis while other top liners in his division were idle, enabled him to gain the spot occupied by Sal Bartola. They exchanged places.

Phil Terranova's knockout of Jackie Callura, gave him the lead over Harry Jeffra whom he has displaced. Ham Wiloby regained a place he had one time occupied, tenth among the lightweights, because of his sensational triumph over Cabey Lewis.

In the bantam class Tony Olivera jumped into second place by outpointing Pee Wee Lewis and Al Phillips, who kayoed George Pook in four rounds and beat Tommy McGlinchey, got himself the post just below Tony. Luis Castillo regained a position among the first ten as did Johnny King.

Here are the most important heavyweight bouts of the month: Tami Mauriello belted out Mike Alfano, 6. Curtis Sheppard defeated Dan Merritt, 10, and Dan Merritt knocked out Jimmy Reeves, 2. Jim Fitzjames upset and stopped Johnny Denson, 7.

Tommy Campanella turned back Henry Cooper, 8. Fred Schott outpointed Bill Thomas, 6, knocked out John Thomas, 4.

Gus Dorazio trounced Gunnar Barlund, 10. Al Hoosman defeated Alabama Kid in 10, Hoosman weighing 205 pounds to 175 for Alabama Kid.

Bill Wilson stopped Jim Bowden, 7. Walter Haefer was held to a draw by Buddy Thomas, 8. Felix Del Paoli decisioned Tommy Clark, 8. Frankie Zamoris whipped Nap Mitchell, 8.

Lee Oma spanked Herbie Marshall, 10. Johnny White knocked out Bob Harris, 2. Nick Fiorentino decisioned Eddie Wilson, 8.

Saint Thomas licked Eddie Sarkesian in 8. Danny Cox fought a draw with Teddy Randolph Reynolds, 8. Dula Kovach knocked out Al Brooks, 2. Gus Jones licked Billy Pappas, 8. Willie Thomas took care of Charley Wright in 8.

Charley Eagle won over Billy Grant, 8, and defeated George Fuller, 10. Willie Reddish licked Jimmy Gardner, 8. Jimmy Gaines kayoed Pinky Adams, 2. Curtis Sheppard beat Al Hart in 12.

Light-heavyweight contests of the month follow: Eddie Booker kayoed Paul Hartnek, 6. Joe Matt beat Jimmy Wilson, 6. Tommy Garland put away Leonard Nix, 6. Sailor Johnny Harrison stopped O. C. Loftus in 1. Herman Badger stopped Waldell Washington, 4. Buddy Millard kayoed Jimmy "Shamus" O'Brien, 1. Oscar Goode won over Al Smith, 8.

Bobby Jacobs upset Nate Bolden, 10. Billy Grant upset Dusty Wilkerson, 8.

Johnny Colan trounced Buddy Knox, 8. Bill Kendrick outpointed Teddy Reynolds, 6. Johnny Finazzo beat Billy Duncan, 6.

Johnny Harrison flattened Walter Fuller, 1. Johnny Long defeated Lee Rosen, 6. Russ Metcalf decisioned Joe Brown, 4.

Buddy Millard stopped Hal Hazlett, 3. Tony Hubert whipped Mose Brown, 8. Brown also lost to Johnny Vorce in 6.

Newton Smith knocked out Frank Armstrong, 6. Howard Bennett defeated Nick Kirsch, 10, twice.

Teddy Reynolds kayoed Benny Deathpaine, 3. Freddie Pope stopped Tony Gillo, 2. Teddy Hinton licked Charley Gaines, 6.

Joe Kahut kayoed Dallas Bennett, 4. Russ Payne knocked out Gaston Miller, 3. Jimmy Reeves outpointed James Fitzjames in 8 and was knocked out by Dan Merritt in 2. Vecie Vorce kayoed Johnny Vorce, 1.

Middleweights were quite active. Here are the

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending January 11, 1944

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U.S.C.G.	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Jimmy Bivins	Lloyd Marshall	Jake LaMotta	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Nate Bolden	Jack Chase	Fritzie Zivic
3—Lee Q. Murray	Freddie Mills	Jose Basora	Cocoa Kid
4—Gus Dorazio	Alabama Kid	Holman Williams	Jackie Wilson
5—Melio Bettina	Anton Christoforidis	Coley Welch	Jimmy Garrison
6—Turkey Thompson	Johnny Colan	Steve Belloise	Tommy Bell
7—Lee Savold	Jack McNamee	Archie Moore	Frankie Wills
8—Joe Baksi	Jack Coggins	George Kochan	Ralph Zannelli
9—Joey Maxim	Bob Jacobs	Henry Chmielewski	Jerry Moore
10—Buddy Walker	Herb Marshall	Joe Carter	Cecil Hudson
Lightweights (127 to 135)	**Featherweights (119 to 126)**	**Bantamweights (113 to 118)**	**Flyweights (Up to 112)**
Title Vacant	World's Champion *Willie Pep U. S. Navy	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz El Centro, Calif.	World's Champion Jackie Paterson Scotland
1—Beau Jack	Chalky Wright	Rush Dalma	Peter Kane
2—Sammy Angott	Larry Bolvin	Tony Olivera	Sammy Reynolds
3—Bob Montgomery	Sal Bartola	Al Phillips	Little Dado
4—Bobby Ruffin	Phil Terranova	David Kui Kong Young	Mickey Jones
5—Ike Williams	Harry Jeffra	Lou Salica	Joe Curran
6—Tippy Larkin	Lefty LaChance	Benny Goldberg	George Parks
7—Lulu Costantino	Tony Costa	Jim Brady	Larry Torpey
8—Slugger White	Jackie Wilson	Leonardo Lopez	Norman Lewis
9—Willie Joyce	Ham Wiloby	Luis Castillo	Johnny Shaughnessy
10—Juan Zurita	Pedro Hernandez	Johnny King	Humberto Espinosa

***Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.**

contests for the month: Edgar Robinson licked Joe Joy, 4. Rocky Graziano kayoed Milo Theodorescu and Baby Galento in one round each and won a duke in 8 from Tony Grey. Len Wadsworth beat Billy Adams, 8. Lee Datts scored over John J. Finney, 8. Harold Christensen put away Eddie Jansen in 2.

Hugh Murphy outpointed Danny Aldridge, 8. Howard Bennett outpointed Nick Kirsch, 10. Gene Pinter beat Buddy Holmes, 8. Newton Smith kayoed Nelson Canty, 3. Max Cameron beat Jack Day, 12. Jack McNamee kayoed Bobby Clark, 6. Tony Suerello knocked out Allan Fraser, 6. Hughie Lang kayoed Maurice Dremon, 6. Jack Young decisioned Al French, 12. George Cook won on a foul from Richie Sands, 4. Willie Moon stopped Matt Powell, 1.

Jack Chase defeated Lloyd Marshall, 10. Freddie Flores outpunched Dick Fuller, 8; was stopped by Marvin Bryant, 4. Bee Bee Washington stopped Charley Gaines, 2.

Coolidge Miller won a decision from Harold Gary, 6, drew with Tommy Fallon, 6, and lost two bouts to Eddie Steele in 8 rounds each. Fallon stopped Gaspare Abruzzo, 7.

George Sapolich knocked out Ernie Foster, 3. Larry Anzalone shaded Joe Governale, 6. Russ Golding and Sol Badame drew, 8.

Ernie Foster defeated Harold Gary, 6. Russ Baxter scored over Jay Paganelli, 6.

Wilfe Shanks drew with Joe Mulli, 6. Tommy Yarosz outboxed Oscar Goode, 6. Bradley Lewis whipped Larney Moore, 6.

Lee Black won over Nick Calder, 4. Black was knocked out by Ernie Foster, 2.

Van McNutt outpointed Kenny LaSalle, 10. Randy Drew knocked out Babe Synnott, 4, and lost to Jackie Cohen in 6. Harold Christianson trounced Joe Albanese, 6. Burley Lanier gained the duke over Bob Wade, 10. Sailor Bobby Reister sank Frankie Antuna in 2 heats.

Jesse Moraney stopped Bee Bee Washington, 6. Wild Bill McDowell drew with Art Tatta, 8. Sailor Buddy O'Dell trounced Leroy Wade, 8.

Al Maggi stopped Steve Brogan, 1. Paulie Peters upset Paul Lewis, 10. Bobby Howard surprised by holding Sonny Horne to a draw, 10, and Sonny Horne lost to Henry Chmielewski in 10.

Johnny Rossi outpointed Waddell Washington, 8. Billy Campanale knocked out Sal Luciano, 5. Lee Datts scored a kayo over John Finney, 6. Jack Kearns stopped Clarence Gaston, 2.

Lee Black won from Wally Demaio, 4. Tommy Davies beat Lefty "Satan" Flynn, 8.

Vince Hawkins kayoed Ivor Jones, 3. Reg Hoblyn beat Johnny Ware in 8. Eric Dolby drew with Jim Blunt, 8. Jimmy Mulligan kayoed Bobby Howard, 3.

Coley Welch outfought Johnny Finazzo, 10. Pfc. Hugh Murphy licked Danny Aldridge, 6.

Results of fights among the welterweights were as follow: Joe Curcio defeated Tony Ricco, 8. Georgie Brown upset Artie Tedesco, 8. Danny Martin trounced Leroy Saunders, 8. Robert Simmons licked Tommy James, 12.

Cecil Hudson outpointed Van McNutt, 10. Ernie Cat Robinson lost to Verne Patterson, 8. Joey Gambaro outpunched Julio Gallucci, 6. Andy Faison won from Mayhew Smith in 4. Lige Drew beat Terry Gibson, 10.

Eddie Alzek won from Rudy Giscombe in 8. Sailor Lou Angelo defeated Jerry McGee, 8.

Verne Patterson lost to Danny Kapilow in 8, licked Buddy Bailey, 6, and outpointed Ernest Cat Robinson in 8. Maxie Berger defeated Robinson in 10.

Johnny Assay repeated a win over Verne Atkins, 6. Johnny Attely outpointed Pete Witkowski, 6.

Lefty Satan Flynn beat Jack Carrick in 8. Maurice Cloutier outpointed Billy Nappier, 8. Buddy Farrell put away Freddie Cabral in 3, and Cabral stopped Buddy Harris in 2.

Babe Synnott beat Alec Reback, 6. Sailor Bobby Reister disposed of Pee Wee Davis, 2. Bernie Flores put the quietus on Earl Howard, 3. Harvey Rhoden defeated Eddie Ortega, 4. Moby Beceril kayoed Al Scheidt, 1. Joey Manfro took a hard-earned win against Joe Amico, 6.

Harold (Jamaica) Smith defeated Ben Franklin, 8. Leo Sawicki drew with Al Evans, 10. Oscar Suggs drew with Jimmy Taylor, 8. Pop-Eye O'Coyne defeated Vin Vazzo, 4. Murray Abrams and Ray James drew, 4.

Johnny Green stopped Don Eddy, 2, and outpointed Baby Galento in 8. Galento was stopped in 1 by Rocky Graziano. Billy Furrone outpointed Solomon Stewart, 8.

Tippy Larkin easily belted out Gene Ward, 4. Joe Gambaro decisioned Tony Riccio, 8; Jackie Paterson, 6 (twice). Al Jolson gained the duke over Billy Adams, 8. Johnny Jones outscored Mike Bulik, 8. Frankie Terry outfought Tony Reno, 8.

Tommy Bell stopped Bobby Winters, 1, as did Billy Arnold. Bell also knocked out Bee Bee Wright in 2. Wright defeated Leon Kennedy in 8. Sonny Williams stopped Henry Malonek, 4. Ballesandro Carubia beat Freddie Graham, 6.

Buck Streator knocked out Manuel Morales, 2. Willie Piampi stopped Billy Smith, 1. Andy Faison knocked out Jimmy Morrison, 2. Marshall Allison beat Tommy Merritt, 4. Aaron Perry trounced Taffy Cummings, 8.

Charlie Bennett beat Nick Latsios, 8. Pete Witkowski won from Eddie Moore, 4. Jiggs Donahue took the decision from Sandy Mack, 8. Jackie Armitage and Lem Nelson drew, 8, and Armitage lost to Bob Simmons in 6. Tommy Roman defeated Mickey Makar, 8.

Genaro Rojo decisioned Chief Evening Thunder, 10. Lige Drew won from Sheik Rangel, 10. Andy Faison knocked out Art Shepherd, 2. Shepherd beat Jerry McGee, 4.

Herbie Brydon knocked out Sammy Mammone, 2. Mammone won over Jimmy Murray, 6. Steve Riggio outmauled Tony Grey, 6. Jerry Fiorello licked Stanley Miller, 8.

Joey Haddad outpointed Leroy Saunders, 8. Leo Sawicki knocked out Verne Atkins, 6. Bill Tordiglione took a close one from Al Evans, 8.

Jackie Ryan beat Eddie Munyer, 4. Cecil Hudson stopped Jackie Byrd, 7.

Joe Donofrio whipped Charley Sabatelle, 10. Frankie Augustian beat Hector McDonald.

Fritzie Zivic kayoed Ossie Harris in 1, but lost in 10 to Ralph Zannelli. Joe Curcio decisioned Phil Enzenga, 8. Sgt. Lou Woods beat Tommy James, 10. Whitey Shaw flattened Jimmy Edwards, 2.

Red Shull decisioned Fred Summons, 6. Whitey Shaw beat Oscar Suggs, 8. Johnny Luz trounced Jimmy Synnott, 8.

George Brown T.K.O.'ed Manny Morales. Edgar Hawthorne and Tony Ronzo fought a draw. Paulie Peters was victor over Paul Lewis. Willie Calhoun knocked out Pete Romero. Bob Maloney licked Mickey Austin in 4. Georgie Brown knocked out Manny Morales, 4. Al Evans stopped Lew Greenberg in 4.

Jerry Moore, conceding a weight advantage of seven pounds, easily defeated Jimmy McDaniels in 10, and McDaniels won in 10 from Rudolfo Ramirez. Moore also drew with Red Rasmussen in 10.

Phil Enzenga beat Frankie Velez, 8. Jimmy Pierce punched George Groger into a technical knockout. Johnny Roszini won from Barry Wright. Johnny Abbott got a decision over Jimmy Anest, 8. Benny Williams won from Freddie Wilson, 10. Franklin Glover kayoed Frank Meacham in 2. Frankie Wills beat Charlie Bennett, 10.

Kid Young beat Paddy Boxall, 12. Norm Gent kayoed Young Darcy, 3. Vic Patrick kayoed Les Sloan, 3. Billy Banks upset Vic Creelman, 8. Aaron Perry knocked out Leo Red Brown, 2. Julie Kogon outpointed Harry Hitlian, 10. Leo Red Brown kayoed Joe Neil in 2. Doug Carter beat Ruby Kessler in 6.

Here are the lightweight bouts: Cuthbert Taylor knocked out Jimmy Jury in 4. Tommy Foxall beat Cyril Maudsley in 8. Dorsey Lay trounced Angelo Callura, 8. Lew Maxwell outpointed Sammy Mammone, 8.

Tino Wilson decisioned Mel Walker, 4. Johnny Armando drew with Freddie Long, 6. Joey Savidan drew with Harry Cole, 4.

Bob Montgomery won decision from Joey Peralta, 10, and Peralta beat Mike Delia, 8.

Beau Jack outhustled Lulu Costantino, 10, and Costantino defeated Al Guido in 10. Pat Foley drew with Al Guido, 6. Joe Miller stopped Buster Beaupre, 4. Johnny Montreal knocked out Jimmy Carson, 4. Buck Streator licked Dusty Brown, 8. Matt Parker kayoed Bob Jennings, 2. Angelo Manna put away Young Roberts, 1. Paulie Jackson trounced Pedro Firpo, 8. Lew Maxwell beat Sammy Mammone in 8. Frank Leta decisioned Mario Colon, 6.

Sammy Angott won a split verdict from Bobby Ruffin, 10. Ike Williams trounced Mayon Padlo, 10. Eddie Giosa whipped Frankie Carto, 8.

Jimmy Hatcher won from Jimmy Collins, 10; Dorsey Lay, 8. Billy Banks beat Billy Speary, 10. Jackie Leamus knocked out Sammy Rivers, 5.

Leo Dulmaine tamed and stiffened Kid Wildcat, 2. Eddie Moniz knocked out the Wildcat in 5. Doug Carter won a close one from Fred Addeo, 8. Jerry Coursol knocked out Tommy Hansley, 3. Tony Janiro stopped Frankie Daniels, 4; shellacked Joe Griffo, 6.

John Thomas beat Gene Johnson, 10. Ed Cummings outpointed Sammy Stigliano, 6. Dom Baccala drew with Jim McGriff, 6. Harry Diduck whipped Joey Longo, 6. Eddie Lee defeated Willie Moon, 6.

Tommy Warnock whipped Fred Picone, 4. Billy Miller stopped Eddie Scott, 4.

The Blond Tiger clawed Pat Doyle, 8. Lew Maxwell drew with Sonny Williams, 8. Lloyd Hudson defeated Fern Pelletier, 8.

Jimmy Dean vanquished Bolton Ford, 6. Dusty Brown dusted off Lester Young, 2. Torpedo Reed and Mario Luna drew, 6. Leo Francis outslugged Max Gonzales, 6. Patsy Brandino whipped Pat Demers, 10.

Fred Dawson knocked out Al Reasoner, 10. Reasoner suffered a fatal injury.

Vic Jade beat Zack Taylor, 4. Harold Valan scored over Jeff Holloway, 6. Milton Bell and Joe Rivers drew, 8. Al Douglas blacked out Dark Night, 1. Art Barron licked Lou Bernal, 4.

Sailor Joe Savidan whipped Harry Cole, and Cole in turn put the snore on Sgt. Cass Smitkowski in 4. Chuey Figueroa trounced Rudy Cruz in 10. Johnny Armando kayoed Don Lemos, 5.

Julie Kogon flattened Buster Beaupre in 7 cantos. Vic Creelman slapped Hubert Samuels, 8. Otha Brandon stopped Pete Valison, 2. George Farrell drew with King Sharpy, 4.

Allie Stolz defeated Bobby McIntire, 8. John Guarino stopped Eddie Cummings, 6. George Marino decisioned Joey Wasnick, 6. Harry Hitlian knocked out Oscar Lewis, 6. Pete Sanchez decisioned Carl Stein, 6.

Chester Rico drew with Harry Teaney, 10. Henry McNeil kayoed Ernie Petrone, 4. Juste Fontaine stowed Buddy Samarco away in 2 and Eddie Moniz in 1. Stanley Jordan beat Vic Soyko. Jackie Leamus defeated Julio Malavez in 6. Zack Taylor drew with Tony Pellone, 4.

Doug Carter beat Jackie Patterson, 6. Jimmy Molloy defeated Sgt. Harry Mizler, 4. Jack Carrick won on a foul from Jimmy Moore, 3. Harry Silver won on a foul from Jimmy Watson in 7.

Dave Crowley defeated Darkie Sullivan in 8. Jackie Hughes kayoed Harold Askew in 1 and beat Frank Barrett in 6. Cyril Maudsley kayoed Frank Barrett in 3.

In the featherweight class, these were the leading bouts: Clint Miller knocked out Benny Iannotti, 2. Freddy Russo won from Mario Colon, 6. Colon whipped Ritchie Mujashiro, 8, and Colon was outpointed by Frankie Leta in 8. Henry Pratt copped over Charley Bayrun, 6. Sammy Garcia defeated Marcel Fournier, 8.

Phil Terranova successfully defended his N.B.A. featherweight title by again kayoing Jackie Callura in 6 heats. Snooks Lacey outpointed Julio Malavez, 6. Walter Cabey Lewis knocked out Rocco Progano, 6, and Benny Iannotti in 2, and was kayoed by Ham Wiloby in 4. Lewis also lost to Larry Bolvin in 10. Billy Miller upset Benny Goldberg, 10.

Frankie Rubino took the decision over Aaron Seltzer, 10. Henry Pratt defeated Jerry Darby, 6. Joe Lipari decisioned Leo Ross, 4.

Nick Gibbons beat Bob Roberts, 8, and Johnny Cunningham in 10. Dave Hernandez kayoed Tino Perez, 3. Johnny Gebert licked Jackie Cunningham, 4. Joey Kushner licked Mike Gravino, 6. Rocco Progano drew with George Knox, 6. Billy Alexander decisioned Ron Hogan, 8. Sammy Goldberg kayoed Billy Commodore in 1. Kid Zefine licked National Kid in 10.

Bantamweights, as usual, were inactive. The few fights staged follow: Tony Olivera outpointed Pee Wee Lewis, 10. Spider Gileg decisioned Little Joe Miller, 4. Luis Castillo kayoed Ceferino Robleto, 4.

Eddie Reardon got the decision over Joe Landry, 4. Clint Miller kayoed Al Rodriquez, 2. Jim Brady kayoed Tommy Hyams in 5. Ben Duffy beat Jim Brady in 8. Johnny King beat Syd Worgan in 10.

Al Phillips kayoed George Pook in 4, and beat Tommy McGlinchey, 8.

Only three flyweight bouts took place. They were: Mickey Jones drew with Joe Josephs, 8, and kayoed Hugh Cameron in 4. Joe Curran kayoed George Thomas in 5.

INTER-SHIP TOURNEY

By FRED APOSTOLI

THE Christmas and New Year's holidays were enlivened in the sector where our ships are stationed in the Pacific with two lively smokers in which ten bouts were staged, each an inter-ship affair. The contests were keenly fought, and despite the handicaps encountered in this neck of the woods, we had some splendid entertainment. I am now working on a ship's championship tourney, for which medals will be awarded to winner and runner-up in each bout. The results follow. First smoker:

W. A. Ross defeated G. Lesich, J. B. Hover defeated A. Muello, E. Miller defeated M. M. Ocho, W. Mays defeated C. Alexander, C. Becker defeated J. Rogers.

Second smoker—G. Lesich defeated G. Ross, C. Alexander defeated W. Mays, E. Miller defeated M. M. Ocho, J. Rogers defeated C. Becker, P. E. Hapner stopped F. Hebert.

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(Continued from page 7)

to men who, on form, appeared to be far inferior to him. This was resented by the fight fans, and on certain occasions Sharkey suffered the mortification of hearing himself booed by dissatisfied spectators.

This embittered him not a little toward the public, and once he was quoted as saying that he didn't care what the suckers said about him, so long as he got their money. Johnny Buckley, his manager, a far-seeing business man, was quick to brand this statement as false, but despite the denial, it hurt Sharkey's interests considerably. Fortunately for the indiscreet pugilist, Johnny Buckley was a master of the Irish art of blarney, and the more modern art of winning favorable publicity, and his efforts on Sharkey's behalf finally restored the latter to favor with ring patrons in some degree, although he can never be said to have attained the giddy heights of top-notch popularity as a champion.

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY leaped at a single bound into a blaze of glory when he kayoed the giant Willard at Toledo in three rounds, on July 4, 1919. Because he did not go to the front in the first World War, he was subjected to plenty of hostile criticism, which was strengthened by the adverse attitude adopted toward the Manassa Mauler by the American Legion.

But Dempsey lived this down. He was undeniably the greatest ring attraction of his day, and with two such masters of showmanship and publicity as Tex Rickard and Manager Jack Kearns behind him, the tide gradually turned in his favor. Dempsey's own personality was also an important factor in reversing the public judgment. He was, and is today, a great mixer, a companionable sort of chap who makes friends by the score wherever he goes. As for the press, he was always aces with the writing brigade, whose members to a man rejoiced in the melodramatic dash and color of his ring performances.

Jess Willard was the toughest proposition ever given a publicity hound to trail. Big Jess was never a sociable guy, and still less of a diplomat. He only tolerated fighting for the money he got out of it, hated to train, and was consistently ungracious to the sport scribes.

In an article written for THE RING Magazine by the late Jack Curley, that well-known promoter dwelt bitterly on the trials and tribulations he underwent when he took Jess on tour. That was immediately following Willard's victory over Jack Johnson before a Havana club, on April 5, 1915, in twenty-six rounds. Jess didn't want to talk to newspaper men, and Curley had his hands full, not only making appointments for him, but smoothing Willard into a tolerant mood when he was being interviewed.

The net result of Willard's perverse attitude toward press and public was that he never attained any popularity worth mentioning. His downfall before Dempsey was consequently greeted with glee, rather than grief, by a huge majority of ring-goers.

JACK JOHNSON was rightly acclaimed by those who knew the fighting breed as one of the greatest of ring champions. The first man of his race to hold the world's heavyweight championship, the clever colored boxer was adversely handicapped in the estimation of the masses by racial prejudice, which, so far as the ring was concerned, was much more virulent than at the present time.

However, he had many friends among the sport critics. Jack was intellectually clever enough to realize the importance of a favorable press. His attitude toward interviewers was precisely the opposite to that of the surly Willard. If a journalist quoted Johnson on any subject, he could rest assured that the champion would stand faithfully by anything he wrote.

Jack lost his title to Willard in Havana and his day as a topnotcher was over. But he fought several battles after that, losing none and scoring victories over a number of minor lights of the ring. His last contest was with Homer Smith at Montreal, Canada, whom he outpointed in ten rounds on February 22, 1924. At last reports, Johnson, hale and hearty at the age of sixty-five, was residing in California.

* * *

WHEN Jim Jeffries announced his retirement in 1904, after knocking out Jack Munroe in two rounds of a one-sided battle, Marvin Hart and Jack Root fought for the vacated title. Hart won, but was subsequently defeated by Tommy Burns, who was recognized as champion. Burns was stopped by Johnson before an Australian club in fourteen rounds on December 26, 1908. Then began the "White Hope" crusade designed to discover a man who could whip Jack Johnson and restore the championship crown to the Caucasian race.

That campaign proved a dead failure. For nearly five years elapsed before Jess Willard turned the trick at Havana, at a time when Johnson had seen his best days. In the interval, Jeffries had emerged from retirement to tackle the colored star at Reno, Nev., on July 4, 1910, but all the ex-champ could do was to take an awful trimming and go out in the fifteenth round.

In point of size, Tommy Burns was of exceedingly diminutive proportions in comparison with the giants who reigned before him. He was only five feet, seven inches in height, and could scale easily at 175 pounds. Tommy was a sagacious person, of affable demeanor, an expert at digging up favorable publicity for himself and always on good terms with the press representatives. Sport reporters liked him and gave him a good break whenever they could. Burns had a sympathetic appeal for them as a courageous, clever little chap, continually compelled to fight against great physical odds.

* * *

BIG Jim Jeffries' conquest of the formidable Bob Fitzsimmons by an eleven-round kayo at Coney Island in 1889 was an unexpected upset of the fistic form dope that astonished the whole sports world. Within five years the young California giant had swept the whole field clear of prospective opponents, beating Tom Sharkey, Gus Ruhlin, handing Fitzsimmons a second kayo, whipping Jim Corbett twice, disposing of such minor lights as Jack Finnegan, Hank Griffin and Joe Kennedy, and winding up by annihilating Munroe.

He then retired, as he found himself in much the same fix as the famed monarch, Alexander the Great, who wept because there were no more worlds for him to conquer. As to the sour anti-climax of his doing a comeback and getting soundly trounced by Johnson, the less said the better. It was a scandalous match that ought never to have taken place, honeycombed with sinister implications of an inside double-cross story.

In his day of triumph, Jeff was hailed as a great fighter, which he undoubtedly was. He is rated to this day by many experts the best heavyweight of all time. Tex Rickard thought he was. Jeff was popular as a fighter, but socially he never attained the popularity gained by his predecessors—Fitzsimmons, Corbett and Sullivan. To the masses at large, he remained a mighty figure of awe, regarded with respect and admiration, but not affection. That was because Jeff, though he was no misanthrope and liked a good time as well as the next man, had a certain shyness about him that prevented him from acquiring friends quickly. He did not lack friends, but they were strictly of his own choosing. As Jack Curley once said, "You had to get to know Jeffries well, before you actually knew him!"—a terse paradox which stands as an excellent explanation of Jeff's character.

As a self-booster he ranked absolutely zero. Nobody ever heard Jeffries brag. He submitted to being interviewed by news-seekers with a good grace, but had little to say and left the press-plugging business altogether to the deft intelligences of his publicity sharps.

* * *

LIKE the celebrated Peter Pan of the stage, Bob Fitzsimmons might well be classed as "the boy who never grew up!" He possessed a sort of youthful vivacity which didn't desert him in his maturity, loved practical joking, and had a sense of cockney humor that constantly asserted itself. The reporters got a lot of fun out of Bob, and incidentally, he had a lot of fun with them. A visit to his training quarters always included plenty of horse-play on Fitz's part, and some bewilderment for visitors who weren't too well acquainted with their host.

Fitz helped to make his own publicity, being ever ready to talk and give news-gatherers a hearty welcome. Behind all his good-humored fooling there lay sound appreciation of the fact that it was well worth a scrapper's while to stand in well with the boys who wrote the news, and in this respect he never threw away chances to make good.

* * *

JAMES J. CORBETT was more on the polished order of humans than the man who deprived him of his title. Naturally keen-witted, Jim had the advantage of being trained in diplomacy by his first manager, William A. Brady, whose long theatrical experience had made him a genuine master-mind in the fine art of advertising his wares, Thespian or otherwise.

Corbett was an apt pupil and no pugilist ever lived who handled the boys of the Fourth Estate with such skill and tact as the former bank clerk who dethroned the great John L.

When he beat Sullivan, he at once encountered deadly hostility from the Irish-American adherents of the Boston Strong Boy, who could not forgive him for knocking their idol from his long-occupied pedestal. And the Irish influence was then all-powerful in United States fight circles. The odd thing about it was that Corbett, like John L., was of similar Celtic descent. But Sullivan was a diamond-in-the-rough, whereas Jim resembled rather the polished stone in a jeweled setting.

It was an uphill fight for Gentleman Jim to overcome the prejudices with which such a large proportion of the fight patrons viewed him. But in the long run he won a decisive victory in that respect, aided greatly by the newspapers, which represented him as a boon to the fistic game, for which he had established new, respectable standards. This was undeniably true, for from the date of the battle of New Orleans, boxing came into its own as a legitimate form of entertainment, socially varnished, and enjoying universal patronage.

* * *

PUBLICITY, as we know it, did not exist in the rough-and-ready times of John L. Sullivan. Prize fighting with the bare knuckles was under a legal ban, and the space given to the doings of pugilists was strictly limited, outside of actual championship battles, of which profuse details were published.

But Sullivan was news in himself. He was a national figure, and his every move was duly chronicled. Much of this publicity was not of a flattering nature. John's convivial habits led him into many scrapes, although many of these stories were "made out of whole cloth" by writers who knew that the escapades of the champion were considered good copy by most editors.

It is safe to assert that John L., who never sought publicity, had tons of it bestowed upon him voluntarily and there was a lot of it that he would cheerfully have dispensed with. Probably no greater contrast between personalities could be found than that of the present soft-spoken, phlegmatic heavyweight king, Joe Louis, and the roaring, jovial, hail-fellow-well-met John L.

Yet they possessed one thing in common—the big sock, the stunning wallop that sends the recipient flopping to the floor for the ten-count. And that, when all is said and done, is a fighter's most convincing and fruitful publicity asset!

Survival of the Fittest

(*Continued from page* 14)

York Golden Gloves tournament back in 1933 as a middleweight. Although he is now 33 years old, Sorkin manages to keep in good shape. He was Texas Amateur Athletic Federation heavyweight champion last year.

Another adviser and coach is Pvt. Henry (Terry) Robinson, who was a promising slugger in New York a few years ago under the management of Benny Valgar, the "French Flash," and later under Bill Duffy. Robinson claims he was never beaten in 85 bouts. His father, Sam Robinson, is a boxing judge in New York state.

Lt. Rossi expects a great deal from Sgt. Louis Ralph of Joiner, Okla., who was Oklahoma Golden Gloves titleholder in the heavyweight ranks in 1942.

The SAACC team has three Texas Amateur Athletic Federation champions. Besides Sorkin there are Staff Sgt. Wayne Armstrong, a welterweight, and Cpl. Mike Jaurequi, lightweight.

Newcomers to the squad include Sgt. Bill Sanderson, featherweight from Columbus, Ga., and Cpl. Ralph Poust, hard punching middleweight. Sanderson was 118-pound king in Georgia in 1937 and later fought at Mississippi State College.

Officers, too, are active in boxing. Lt. D. K. McKinney of South Sioux City, Nebraska, was a former featherweight champion at Chanute Field, Ill., and practices with the team regularly.

The thousands of aviation Cadets here and their great interest in boxing bear fruit to the prediction of many servicemen that a great boom in the sport looms when the Allies march into Berlin and Tokyo.

* * *

RANDOM Shots: Terry Robinson of the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center visited Kelly Field to box an exhibition with his field mate, Hardy Sorkin, a New Yorker. Capt. J. H. Rose, referee of the bout, joined in the fun by mixing punches with the fighters. The Kelly show was announced by a former San Francisco newspaperman, Capt. Paul L. Speegle, special information officer at the field. . . . In the bout between Danny Scott and Bedford Hardin at Kelly Field, Hardin's second threw in the towel at the end of the second round. The referee, a soldier named Sgt. Joe Louis, walked over to Hardin and said, in typical terse Louis-American fashion, "We don't quit." Hardin finished the bout, lost the decision—but didn't quit. . . . Houston has a good prospect in lightweight Harry Brinkman. He recently whipped Don Keck in a main event at the Old Barn Arena in the Oil City. . . . Cpl. George Montgomery boxed a few rounds with Lt. Don Rossi when he visited the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center recently.

* * *

Major General Barton K. Yount, commanding officer of the Army Air Force's Training Command, issued a directive prohibiting members of the Command from competing in any Golden Gloves tournament. The general favors competition within the various posts because more servicemen benefit. However the Fort Worth *Star-Telegram* will go ahead with its annual Golden Gloves show hoping for entries from other sources. . . . Kelly Field has an interesting ex-boxer in Pfc. Norman Kahanowich, former featherweight boxing champion at Western Reserve University anr runner-up in his weight in wrestling. He is assistant to the Protestant chaplain and spiritual leader of Jewish soldiers at Kelly. Kahanowich was born in Mozyr, Russia, around which there now rages the tide of battle. The young soldier's father is a world famed Jewish cantor and Norman decided to follow in his footsteps by becoming a rabbi. He entered the Hebrew Theological College in Chicago and also studied at Telze Yeshiva, a Hebrew college.

* * *

Sgt. Joe Louis and his entourage entertained the men of Kelly recently. His scheduled eexhibition with First Sgt. George Nicholson was cancelled because the latter underwent a nose operation. The overflow throng welcomed the exhibition between Sugar Ray Robinson and Jackie Wilson. . . . In other bouts on the Kelly show Danny Scott of the home team won a three-round decision over Bedford Hardin of Randolph Field. Walter Tankins of Kelly decisioned Elbert Ray, Jr., of Brooks. Jettie Townsend of Brooks technically stopped T-Bone Williams of the Y.M.C.A. Williams failed to answer the bell for the third round.

* * *

The recent boxing show at the City Auditorium in Houston between teams representing the Houston Shipyards and the Brown Shipbuilders was a great success. During the show, fans contributed generously to the Mile of Dimes, with all proceeds going to the purchase of shoes and clothing for underprivileged school children.

NOTICE
to Officers in Charge of Recreation

THE RING Editor has received many requests for the showing of his famous fight films in sound and his lecture on boxing and where the camps have been within hailing distance of New York, he has willingly complied. However, on long distance calls, it has been impossible for him to appear owing to the shortage of help and the expenses involved, as this entertainment is given without the aid of anyone—

Officers in charge of recreation at Army or Navy bases or in hospitals for war wounded, can obtain this special entertainment absolutely free if close to New York, by applying to NAT FLEISCHER, Editor of THE RING. Transportation to and from the camp is the only condition imposed.

The films from which a choice may be made are:

Dempsey vs. Willard; Louis vs. Schmeling, first and second fights; Louis vs. Conn; Monarchs of The Ring; Louis vs. Buddy Baer and the Idol of Millions (the career of Jack Dempsey), all in 16 m.m. sound.

Those who can use 35 m.m. have the choice of:

Dempsey vs. Willard; Louis vs. Schmeling, first fight; Louis vs. Braddock; Louis vs. Galento; Louis vs. Max Baer; Baer vs. Galento; Galento vs. Nova; Ross vs. Armstrong.

This entertainment for service men is THE RING'S contribution to the war effort, in addition to the thousands of copies of current issues of THE RING, given gratis monthly for our soldiers overseas.

Subscribe to THE RING for a boy in the Service of Uncle Sam—or send a year's subscription to some Army or Navy post library. We are doing our bit. Are you doing yours to make a Service man happy?

Sub-Chasers Thrive on Boxing

(Continued from page 18)

Like all fight promoters, Watson's main objective in preparing these smokers is to "put on a damn good show" every week. Always he presents the cream of the sub-chaser school fistic talent. His biggest headache, he says, is finding good fighters who have already served a trick at sea and who are sent to school for shore duty.

"I'd be willing to swap my right arm for a five-cent cigar," he remarked, "if I could hang on to a good fighter for three or four weeks."

* * *

FIGHTERS who are members of ship's company are as scarce as hen's teeth, and Watson considers himself lucky to have four or five such lads on his roster. Topping this list is Joey Contini, a Coast Guard trainee at the school. Only 19, this rugged 135-pounder has been displaying all the natural ability it takes to go places and do things in the fight game. Cagey and clever, he is a two-fisted puncher who also can take it. His record of 22 wins against a single loss since entering the service is indicative of his potential worth as a top-notcher. A product of Dover, O., he is "sold" on boxing as a career, and credits veterans Patsy Perroni, Jimmy Bivins and Tony Leone with teaching him all he knows.

Another promising youngster is Mike Koballa, who hails from Allison, Pa. At 18, Mike is a polished and popular fighter who has bowled over all comers in navy competition. His boxing career started a year ago under the guidance of Jack Perry, owner and manager of the Perry Athletic Club, Vetersburg, Pa.

In civilian life, the youth chalked up 9 wins against 3 losses in amateur competition. Prior to reporting to the sub-chaser school, he fought in virtually all of the All-Station smokers at the Sampson Naval Training Station, and was the 135-pound king of the crack Sampson boxing team.

In Charlie Bricca, a red-headed Irish lad from Brooklyn, Watson has a promising 140-pounder with an instinctive urge to fight, one who has been giving all of his opponents a rough time. This 19-year-old learned the art of self-defense the hard way —"in street brawls back home." He began his boxing career at the sub-chaser school where, with Watson's help, he has to date managed to register 17 triumphs while losing only 6 bouts.

Another Brooklynite who has been a consistent winner at the smokers is Fred Monte, whose record reads: 7 wins; 3 draws, and 1 defeat. He fights in the 135-pound class, and before joining the navy he scored two victories in his only two fights in amateur competition.

* * *

FOR the most part, Chief Watson's boys are of the transient variety or, to use the old bromide, "here today and gone tomorrow." But the show continues. Attendance is invariably at a maximum, indicating that boxing does and will continue to play a very significant part in the lives of naval personnel, officers and enlisted men alike.

Says Lt. Loveless, head of the physical training department:

"Boxing's a great thing for servicemen. It teaches the proper coordination of mind and muscle, hands and feet and more important, it develops self-confidence and an aggressive spirit—vital qualities in any kind of warfare, I think, and particularly is this true in the tough, rugged anti-submarine type of combat."

Shadows of the Past

(Continued from page 17)

There was no mistake about the fact that Barney judged his man too cheaply. He reduced his weight in the short time of training from 131 to 122; too much for an old 'un who had been absolutely out of the game for six years.

Aaron fought unusually fast at the start, thinking it a sure thing, and being anxious to win time bets, many of which were made to the effect that he would win inside of an hour. In this way, although he hit Collyer all over the place, he exhausted his vital powers, while Sam, cut out for a long fight, paid no heed to the multitudinous hits received all over his body.

Collyer faced the music like a man, but by the time his left eye was gone the greater part of Barney's blows were useless, or at least, ineffective. His strength was nearly gone, his hands were puffed up. On the contrary, and to the utmost consternation of the crowd, the pluck and strength of the sturdy Baltimorean succeeded in completely blinding the New Yorker.

Collyer was a perfect glutton as far as receiving punishment was concerned, but he won the fight principally by pushing the hostilities upon Aaron, receiving his hits with complacency and taking his chances of getting in a blow now and then.

Before the close of the fight Aaron's eyes were so nearly shut that he was practically blind, but persisted in fighting on. It was only after he was completely sightless, at the close of the forty-seventh round, that he gave in, they having been fighting two hours and five minutes.

Both men were so exhausted at the close that it was necessary to carry them to the boats on stretchers.

* * *

ON June 13, 1867, Aaron and Collyer met again. This second battle was at Aquia Creek for $2,000 a side. Aaron was waited upon by Joe Coburn and Jim Dunn. An amphitheatre with raised seats and capable of accommodating about 2,500 people, had been erected, which was quite an accomplishment for the period.

This fight created a furore in sporting circles throughout the country, and was rendered especially memorable by the display of gameness which characterized it.

After sixty-six rounds had been fought, Collyer walked briskly to the scratch very much disfigured but still very fresh on his legs. Aaron was prompt to time also, and they got right to work.

After counterhits to the face and hot installments from Collyer's right, there wa a clinch, some lively fibbing and both fel outside the ropes, with Aaron on top.

Collyer, as he fell, let out a scream o pain, and complained that he was blind i his right eye. Another claim was made t the referee that Aaron had gouged him The gang rushed the ring and things looke rather warm. The referee was, however successful in driving the intruders out an Aaron came to the scratch. Collyer was no with him. He claimed that he couldn't se that he was totally blind.

There was nothing for the referee to d but award the victory to Barney. Time 1 hour and 55 minutes.

There was much dissatisfaction over th result of the battle, but Barney receive the stakes. This was his last fight in th ring.

The remainder of his days were spen in New York City, where he acted in th capacity of referee, trainer and manager fo a number of famous fighters. There wa never a big battle came off, but what Aaro was a second or coach—provided, of course that he wasn't the referee. This progra continued until he died in 1887.

Atlanta Ordnanc

(Continued from page 20)

Georgia, but avenged the defeat when th Atlanta Ordnance Team was host to th Robins team and sent them home with thei first defeat of the season.

One of the top-notchers at the Depot i Pvt. Harold Jacobs of Chicago, forme sparring partner of Johnny Paychek. Pv Jacobs referees all the Post bouts an assists Sgt. Nastasi in the training progra

A little incident on a recent boxing sho will give our readers an idea of the love fo boxing that some of the boys at the Dep have. Cpl. Chester Fowble, former amateu and pro. star of Baltimore, Md., wh was on duty on the assembly line at th time of the bouts, asked his commandin officer if he could be off duty for an hou When asked why off for an hour, Cp Fowble explained that he had a fight a the Service Club, with a Warner Robin First Sergeant.

"Can you win your bout?" the Captai asked. "Just let me at that First Sergeant was Cpl. Fowble's reply.

In 56 minutes, Cpl. Fowble was back a the assembly line with the boom of th crane he was operating swinging with th same smoothness with which he had take care of the First Sergeant.

The novice groups of fighters furnis material for boxing shows also. Under th capable match-making of Sgt. Nastasi, the provide many exciting and close matche Occasionally the novice makes the grad and graduates to the varsity team. O nights when novice bouts are staged, th Service Club is as crowded as when th varsity team puts on the show. The novic boxers receive a boxing medal the sam as does a varsity team member when he i victorious.

Yes, boxing at the Atlanta Ordnanc Depot is going over big. The lads who box like it and the fans like their performances It's just a case of work and pleasure com bined for the boys in khaki.

In the News of the Month

(Continued from page 19)

pare Abruzzo: "Look—you're only 27. You're a clever boxer, a good puncher and you have a pleasing style. Get back in the game and I'm sure you can beat the better 155- and 160-pounders and make some extra much-needed dough for yourself. Think it over."

"I'll start training tomorrow," was Abruzzo's prompt reply.

In his first start, under Valan's directions, Gaspare outfought Jimmy Morrison in six interesting heats. True, he showed signs of staleness due to a five-year layoff, but Abruzzo displayed enough flashes of fistic skill to satisfy the most critical expert that Gaspare could still rise to the top.

In his second showing, Abruzzo sank a vicious right to Benny Solicito's body in the first round, dropping Benny to the canvas for the count. Then came Joe Oliva. A right to the stomach curled him up on the resin floor for a ten-count. Then it took Gaspare two rounds to sink Lou Perez.

Now Abruzzo was matched with the rugged Frankie Terry. Although the battle was a fiercely contested one, and Gaspare gave a splendid account of himself, Terry's free swinging tactics proved too much for Gaspare. It wore him down and the referee called a halt in the seventh.

Abruzzo resumed his parade of kayoes by belting out Verne Atkins. The tough veteran, Stanley Miller, went the limit, dropping a duke to Gaspare. Next he knocked Nick Calder colder than a polar bear's nose.

Abruzzo began his boxing career at the incredible age of twelve. He fooled the AAU officials into believing he was of age to compete as an amateur. As a result, in a period of five years, he participated in more than 200 simon-pure contests—losing only about 25. He garnered the Metropolitan 126-pound title in 1935. He also won the New York State lightweight championship and the Golden Gloves International 135-pound title.

He turned pro the following year and in 15 months he compiled a record of sixty victories in 70 ring engagements and beat some of the best lads in his class. His trouble then, however, was fighting too often for one so young, nor did he know how to pace himself.

Madison Square Garden customers had often been thrilled by Abruzzo's gameness and his many sensational battles in that famed arena. They were genuinely sorry when he stopped boxing in 1937.

* * *

GASPARE was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., on October 10, 1917. He left high school to work on an ice wagon. Between juggling chunks of ice and engaging in amateur fisticuffs, he developed strong and powerful arms. He was over-energetic and insisted on fighting often. Result: staleness; then retirement.

He obtained a job at the A. & P. warehouse and worked there six years. He's married to his childhood sweetheart, Lillian Mattiello, and they have three children—one of their twins died.

It was partly his love for the ring and the desire to provide his family with more comfort that inspired Gaspare Abruzzo to don the padded mitts again. That he is making good his comeback is evidenced by the way he is disposing of his opponents with well-timed blows.

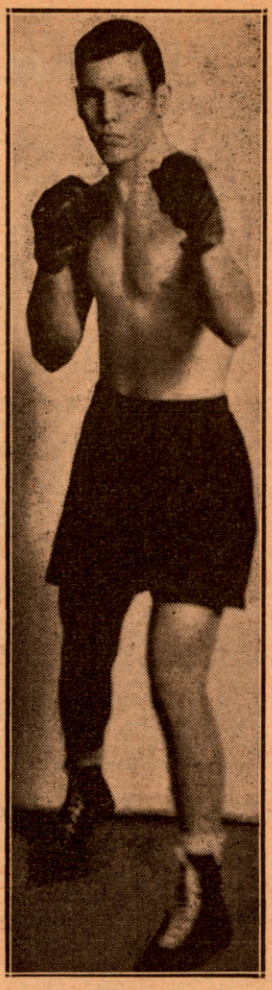
His ring experience, combined with speed and hard punching, makes Gaspare Abruzzo a threat to those who aspire to ascend the middleweight throne.

Abruzzo and Valan are now employed at the Naval Clothing Depot in Brooklyn.

* * *

SANDY MACK

BALTIMORE and Philadelphia fight fans are all a-buzz over Sandy Mack, a welterweight handled by Joe Poodles who seems well on his way to becoming one of the best crowd pleasers among the younger crop of club fighters despite a number of defeats.



Sandy Mack

An orphan whose boyhood adventures rival those of Horatio Alger, Mack has been toughened to the rigors of the ring for the past few years although he is but 20. Sandy escaped from an orphan asylum to seek his own fortune and one day, while broke and hungry, heard of a local fight club in need of a replacement on the card. Mack substituted and was thrown in against a rugged and experienced veteran.

It would be swell reading to learn that Mack, who had never before seen a boxing ring, let alone a prize fight, showed unusual promise by flattening his foe, but such was not the case. Instead Sandy was on the receiving end of a merciless beating in a one-sided slaughter that a really competent referee would have stopped earlier.

A week later there was another break in the card and Mack, dragging his pain-wracked body into the ring because he was in desperate need of money, faced his opponent of the previous week. Result: Another trouncing. This time he was determined to defeat this ring vet and in a subsequent bout, although suffering a broken nose, he managed to knock his man out with a barrage of body blows.

Mack then came North, wandered into Joe Poodles' gym and asked Joe to manage him. Last year he had six bouts and was stopped twice, by Earl Huff and Jesse Harris.

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In Sunny California

By Harry Winkler

THERE was considerably less activity in California fistic circles during December than in any other month of the past year. Even Hollywood Stadium cannot boast of showing 52 times a year—in 1943. Christmas Eve fell on Friday night this year, and remembrance of a beautiful poem might have prompted Matchmaker Charlie MacDonald to call off the show. You know, "'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house, not a creature was stirring—" At any rate, the Movie City arena was dark for the first time in years.

Babe McCoy managed to crowd in four shows at the Los Angeles Olympic, but most of the other clubs throughout the state staged but two shows during the month.

Watson Jones, Los Angeles Negro, had to rally in the late rounds to tie with Sgt. Ernie Rios of Fort McArthur in a bloody ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. There were no knockdowns, but it was a heavy hitting setto with both wobbly and starry-eyed on numerous occasions. Jones was in a bad way in the fourth from a right upper-cut, and he was staggered in the sixth from a right that split his lip.

They slugged it out on even terms in the seventh, during which both bled profusely, Jones from the mouth, Rios from the nose. The Sarge was far out in front at the end of this heat, but he had used up most of his gas in his endeavor to finish the Central Avenue sheik in the earlier rounds, and Watson (probably possessing a C card) gave Rios a beating in the eighth. The colored clouter also garnered the last two rounds, which made the scrap as close as a couple of scrambled eggs, and Referee Abe Roth's draw decision was a popular one. Rios weighed 180; Jones, 175.

The six-round semi between Johnny Armando, 140, Los Angeles, and Freddie Long, 140, Inglewood, was declared a draw. It was a hard-fought go, in which Armando appeared to have the edge. In remaining prelims, Dave Hernandez, 127, stopped Tino Perez, 131, in the third; Moby Beceril, 149, won by T.K.O. over Al Sheidt, 151, in the first; Joey Savidan, 136, and Harry Cole, 132, drew in four.

Tommy Garland, 168, handsome Coast Guardsman of Culver City, K.O.'ed Leonard Nix, 175, Negro protege of Turkey Thompson, in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. The gong rang just as Referee Bill Kershner said "ten," a fraction of a second too late to save Nix from the kayo. It had been a close, hard-fought contest. Nix forced the fighting, but Garland landed the heavier punches.

Sailor Johnny Harrison, 176, iced O. C. Loftus, 177, in the first round of the semi. In other bouts, Sailor Bobby Reister, 150, disposed of Pee Wee Davis, 154, in the second; Bernie Flores, 152, put the quietus on Earl Howard, 146, in the third; Harvey Rhoden, 150, defeated Eddie Ortega, 156, in four, and Tino Wilson, 133, decisioned Mel Walker, 128, in the opener.

Speaking of upsets, Jimmy McDaniels sure pulled one in beating Rudolfo Ramirez in a ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The Watts Irishman made the best fight of his career in winning over the Mexican champion, who had whipped McDaniels badly in the same ring some months before.

It was a good fight, with Ramirez having the better of it in the early rounds, but Jimmy came on so strong after the fifth heat that he had evened things up by the eighth, and he forged ahead in the ninth by dishing out a terrific lacing to the handsome Mexican all during the round. McDaniels kept up this two-fisted attack to also cop the final round and the unanimous decision of Referee Reggie Gilmore and both judges. McDaniels weighed 148; Ramirez, 149.

Johnny Armando, 140, looked good in winning by T.K.O. over Don Lemos, 140, in the fifth round of the semi-windup.

Other results: Frank Angustian, 151, won over Hector McDonald, 149 (4); Dave Hernandez, 126, T.K.O.'ed Tino Ascasio, 129 (3); Mel Walker, 126, and Tino Perez, 130, drew (4); Harry Cole, 130, won by T.K.O. over Sgt. Cass Smitkowski (4).

The 1944 California boxing licenses granted by the State Athletic Commission are: Hollywood Legion Stadium; Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles; Bay Bridge Club, Oakland; Disabled Veterans' Boxing Club, San Francisco; Metropolitan Club, Oakland; Mission A. C., San Francisco; Century A. C., Oakland; Ocean Park Arena; Federal Club, San Diego; Disabled Veterans' Club, San Jose; Sacramento, Stockton and Fresno. Also, Joe Lynch was voted a permit to stage outdoor shows at the Hollywood Ball Park.

Frank Tabor is the promoter of the Bay Bridge Club, while Tommy Simpson is the head of the Metropolitan Club. Both organizations show at the Oakland Auditorium, with Jimmy Murray as matchmaker of both clubs. The Century Club, a new one in the field, has Ray Carlen, former manager of Lou Nova, as promoter. Carlen's permit grants him but one show a month. The other two Oakland clubs show on alternate weeks.

The D.A.V. Club of San Francisco operates at the Coliseum Bowl, with Benny Ford and Jack Beynon as head men. The National Hall is the home of the Mission A. C., and its papa is Frank Scaler. Both organizations have the privilege of showing in the San Francisco Auditorium whenever the attractions warrant it.

Amateur clubs granted 1944 licenses, to date, are: Southwest Arena, Los Angeles; Jeffries Barn, Burbank; Steve Strelich, Bakersfield; Marine Ship Recreation, San Francisco; Belle Martell, Huntington Park; El Rio Boxing Club, Ventura; Santa Barbara, San Bernardino, Long Beach and Visalia.

John Thomas, classy Los Angeles colored lightweight, experienced little difficulty in winning over Gene Johnson, New York Negro, in a ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Thomas is definitely on his way back to his former prestige, and drubbing Johnson was little more than a workout. John jabbed and one-two'ed the New Yorker with monotonous regularity, and put in a few hooks and uppercuts for good measure.

Thomas opened up in the final round and punched Johnson dizzy, but did not appear to have the punch to stop him. The local boxer was credited with all ten rounds and the decision by twenty points. Thomas weighed 137; Johnson, 138.

In supporting bouts, Mario Luna, 135, and Torpedo Reed, 138, went six rounds to a draw; Russell Metcalf, 176, decisioned Joe Brown, 190, in four; Spider Gileg, 115, put Little Joe Miller, 117, on the canvas three times in winning a four-rounder, while Mel Walker, 124, and Tino Perez, 127, ended up even in the opener.

Elmer Ray, 196, Florida, decisioned Bob Smith, 186, Pittsburgh, in a gruelling ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. There were few moments when the big fellows were idle and much punishment was dealt out by both men, yet the fight was not spectacular, due to its being an in-close affair. Ray rocked Smith with hard rights in the second, and had the Pittsburgher in a dazed condition in the ninth, but Smith came out storming in the final round in an effort to pull the fight out of the fire, which put Ray on the defensive. Ray won by a decisive margin, but he had been in a fight.

Joe Mack, San Diego light-heavy, decisioned Jimmy Wilson of Los Angeles in the six-round semi. Mack forced the bout throughout, Wilson exhibited too much respect for Joe's potent punch to make it an interesting go.

Edgar Robinson, Los Angeles middleweight, outpunched Joe Joy of San Diego in four; Chick Musgrove K.O.'ed Tiny Thomas in two, and in the "He's up again" curtain-raiser, Mike Pacheco stopped Kid Rockey in two. Each was down four times.

Enrique Bolanos, Mexico City bellhop, won the unanimous decision over Pedro Hernandez, Puerto Rico veteran, in a hectic ten-rounder at Hollywood Stadium. Hernandez must have slipped considerably in the past year, for it was just that long ago that Pedro was rated in the upper brackets of the featherweight division, and Bolanos is not that good.

It was a hot scrap all the way and rather close for the first six rounds, but Bolanos' hooks to the body took the steam out of the Puerto Rican and he receipted for quite a pasting in late rounds. Enrique forced the milling throughout, Pedro putting on a retreating but courageous fight. The action in the ninth round brought the crowd to its feet. Bolanos doubled Hernandez up with a left to the stomach at the beginning of the round and gave the vet a terrific drubbing in this heat, but Pedro fought back savagely to the end. The Mexican youngster had what Hernandez didn't have for the tenth round and he continued to shellac Pedro in this final heat, but the Puerto Rican was too ringwise to be stopped by his young foe. Hernandez was spilled for a no-count in the first round. Bolanos weighed 120; Hernandez, 122.

In the semi, Roscoe Smith, 149, Omaha, won by T.K.O. over Kid Lester, 156, San Diego, in the fourth. A cut eye caused the bout to be stopped.

In the prelims, Edgar Robinson, 157, and Bernie Cardinas, 159, went four rounds to a draw; Moby Beceril, 146, won by a T.K.O. from Johnny Lopez, 145, in the third; Harry Cole, 132, decisioned Henry Carrillo, 141, in four; Ralph Lara, 124, and Mel Walker, 125, ended up even.

Genero Rojo, 140, pounded out a ten-round decision over Chief Evening Thunder, 145, at the Ocean Park Arena.

Sailor Johnny Harrison, 177, rocked Walter Fuller, 173, to sleep in the opening round of the semi-windup with a right to the jaw.

Gene Ronstead, 144, decisioned Bernie Flores, 149, in four; Sailor Bobby Reister, 148, K.O.'ed Bob Brown, 155, in the first; Hymie Spiegel, 128, worked a double shift in drawing with Joey Savidan, 136, in four, and stopping Bob O'Neill, 122, in the opening round.

The term of Commissioner Everett Sanders e[xpired] at the first of the year, but at this writi[ng] no action had been taken on his reappointment. H[e] has been such a valuable member during his ye[ars] on the commission that it would be a great l[oss] to California boxing were the Governor to appo[int] someone else to the post.

As has been stated in this column on oth[er] occasions, Mr. Sanders is not merely a memb[er] of the commission who sits in at the meetin[gs] He loves the game and makes the promotion [of] the sport his job. He gives the office as mu[ch] time and effort as though it were a busine[ss] venture of his own, although the position pays [no] salary whatsoever. He has been a champion [in] the cause of amateur boxing and the amate[ur] clubs of the state are earnestly hoping that G[ov]ernor Warren will keep him on the job.

We doubt that there is another man in t[he] state who is as capable as Everett Sanders h[as] been, and we are certain that no other comm[is]sioner would devote half the time and energy [to] the office that Sanders has given it.

Cecil Hudson did the pitching and Jackie By[rd] did the catching in their scheduled ten-rounder [at] the Los Angeles Olympic. Hudson, a rumo[red] 20-to-1 shot, won every round up until the b[out] was stopped in the seventh at a time when Jac[k] had only a Byrd's-eye view of his foe, the Ari[zo]san's left optic being completely closed. T[he] colored boxer repeatedly rocked Byrd's head w[ith] stiff lefts, and although Jackie, a thorough gam[e] ster, felt quite badly by losing via T.K.O., [he] don't believe that even Santa Claus could ha[ve] done better by him. Hudson weighed 14[0] Byrd, 150.

Two of Los Angeles' most promising you[ng] sters, Chuey Figueroa and Rudy Cruz, met in [the] companion ten-rounder, in which Chuey surpri[sed] a bit by handing Cruz his first setback. It was [a] fast go and very close up until the last few rou[nds] in which Figueroa staggered Rudy a couple [of] times with rights to the head. Figueroa, who [has] recently been boxing as a featherweight, tip[ped] the beam as high as Cruz, each weighing 133.

In the prelims, Bobby Reister, 150, dispo[sed] of Frankie (Greaseball) Antuna in the seco[nd] round. Antuna, who formerly boxed at 138, [is] disgustingly out of shape at 163. Joey Savi[dan] 136, won over Harry Cole, 131, in four; J[oe] Barron, 140, defeated Lou Bernal, 136, in fi[ve]

It is a case of "When a feller needs a frie[nd]" with Big Boy Hogue of Jacumba. The T[exan] insists on fighting guys that he cannot whip, [and] he is taking some bad beatings because of [his] poor judgment. After being held to a draw [by] the smaller and less talented Kid Lester, Ho[gue] comes right back against the bigger and be[tter] Rusty Payne. Result: "Stpd. by in 1."

Hogue came out at the opening gong fail[ing] both fists. Payne jabbed him off, sank a left [to] the Twin's stomach, and then dropped him [for] a count of nine with a terrific right to the j[aw] Hogue arose groggily and Rusty knocked him [to] the ropes with another solid right to the head [and] moved in to finish his defenseless foe, but Ref[eree] Joe Stone, using good judgment, stepped in [be]tween them and raised the Negro's hand. Ti[me] 1:20. Payne weighed 174; Hogue, 162.

In the six-round semi, Dave Hernandez, [of] Los Angeles, outboxed Jimmy Vance of San Di[ego] in every round to cop the duke, although he [was] spilled in the fifth. Other results: Jesse Jas. Jo[hn]son, Riverside, won by a T.K.O. over Ch[ick] Mason, San Diego, in the second, due to an [eye] cut; Bill Campbell, Imperial, stopped Willie Pr[ice] son, in the first heat; Chick Musgrove, San Die[go] K.O.'ed Jimmy Nolan, Salt Lake City, in [the] second.

Luis Castillo, flyweight champion of Mex[ico] enjoyed the New Year's Eve celebration in L[os] Angeles very much. The little Mex was in a v[ery] happy mood when the midnight noises usheree[d in] 1944, for, less than two hours before, Castillo h[ad] made an instant hit in his California debut b[y] stopping Ceferino Robleto in four rounds at [the] Hollywood Stadium.

Castillo is a colorful little scrapper. Short a[nd] broad, he moves about nicely and hits with b[oth] hands. Luis dropped Robleto with a left h[ook] in the third and was pummeling him in the fou[rth] when Referee Benny Whitman halted the b[out]. The loser protested the fight being stopped, [but] he apparently wasn't on the verge of a kayo, [for] he was outclassed and had receipted for a pas[te] in every round fought. Castillo weighed 1[12] Robleto, 115.

In the supporting bouts, Gene Ronstead c[on]tinued his winning streak by outpointing R[ay] Campa in the six-round semi-final; Moby Bec[k] defeated Henry Carrillo in four; Armando Fo[rd] K.O.'ed Lou Bernal in three; Ralph Lara [and] Sammy Andrade fought a draw, and Henry [Ra]mora decisioned Tino Perez in the opener.

The fistic year of 1943 went out limping at [the] Los Angeles Olympic, with a brief and uns[at]

factory ending of the main event and the calling off of a good semi-windup. However, no one was really at fault for the disappointing program. Matchmaker Babe McCoy had paired two evenly matched men in Watson Jones and Jerry Goldberg, and they are the type to stage a brawl. The referee erred in refusing to render a decision, but he did so in good faith, believing that he was acting in the interest of the public. It just happened to be one of those nights, that's all!

Goldberg, of Oakland, was making little effort at fighting in the second round of his bout with Jones, and when prodded by Referee Charlie Randolph, Jerry protested that he had injured his right hand in the opening round. The Oaklander went through the motions of enduring pain, but the referee ignored his complaint and warned him to do some fighting. Goldberg came out in the third and tossed a couple of hard rights that shook Watson to his toes, which apparently convinced Randolph that Jerry was spoofing about the injured right maulie. So, when Goldberg backed off a minute later, again complaining of his hand, the referee waved him to his corner and left the ring without rendering a verdict, which automatically made it "no contest."

Later, Dr. Lloyd Mace, house physician, expressed the belief that Goldberg had fractured his right thumb, and the X-ray photos on the following day proved this to be a fact. Jones, carting too much weight for his frame, tipped the scales at 179. Goldberg weighed 171. Jones was ahead on points at the time the bout was halted.

In the prelims, short and stocky Jack Hibbard, 173, punched out a win over tall and lean Russell Metcalf, 172 (4); Ross Garcia, 143, defeated Henry Carrillo, 144 (4); Spider Gileg, 116, iced Don Eckes, 115 (1); Edgar Robinson, 159, K.O.'ed Norm Miller, 160 (1); Eddie Hernandez, 128, was given the nod over Sammy Andrade, 125 (4).

LEST I FORGET—This writer takes much pride and shares the credit for having Nat Fleischer bestow that annual honor on our Manuel Ortiz . . . . Perhaps it can be arranged to have Nat come to our state and present the award in person . . . . The Ring Editor wasn't the only one to honor the little Mexican gentleman. The Helms Athletic Foundation, of which Bill Schroeder is the head, named Ortiz "the athlete of the year," and a dinner was given in his honor by the Los Angeles Lions Club. This Helms award is to the outstanding athlete of southern California . . . . Jack Doyle, nationally known boxing promoter of Los Angeles, is seriously ill . . . . Chairman Jules Covey of the State Athletic Commission, has ordered the clubs to clamp down on the gamblers.

Guy Serean, rugged lightweight, who formerly fought out of Hollywood, is now living in New Orleans and has resumed boxing . . . . Dugan Stonebreaker, club-fighting amateur middleweight, now in the Navy, engaged in a bout at Southwest Arena while home on a furlough and chalked up another win in the ring where he used to thrill the fans.

Jack Chase was held for the shooting of Aaron (Tiger) Wade while with a party of friends at a San Francisco bar. Wade was only slightly wounded and Chase contended it was accidental . . . . Baby Yucatan, Mexican lightweight, is the latest arrival to these parts. Don't be silly, of course George Parnassus will do his business! . . . . Lige Drew, Jack Davidow's colored welter, chalked up a nice win in whipping Sheik Rangel at Fresno.

Joe Waterman, nationally known matchmaker of Portland, Ore., was in Los Angeles for a week. Suffering from the flu, Joe's physician advised him to run down to southern California and soak in some sunshine. It rained every day while Waterman was here . . . . Lee Slager, amateur welter of Los Angeles, now in the Navy and stationed at Mare Island, was home on a furlough . . . . Jimmy Casino, now a specialist in the Navy, stationed in Idaho, recently made a return to the ring. Jimmy fought at Portland, and Joe Waterman says that the Los Angeles light-heavy looked plenty good.

Rudy Cruz and Chuey Figueroa, two of Los Angeles' most promising youngsters, have been inducted into the Army. Cruz is Gus Wilson's pride and joy, Figueroa is the boast of George Parnassus . . . . It is rumored that Promoter Joe Lynch has Phil Terranova signed to defend his N.B.A. featherweight title against Manuel Ortiz at the Pan-Pacific Stadium in Los Angeles . . . . Pfc. Ellsworth (Hank) Hankinson, former heavyweight, who did most of his fighting in California, was reported dead in Muncie, Ind. His death was accidental, due to asphyxiation . . . . Babe Edwards, Los Angeles light-heavy, now in the Navy, is stationed in this state for a few weeks and hopes to engage in a bout or two before going overseas.

Johnny Maurry, former boxer and trainer of Los Angeles, now in the Army, stationed at Camp Fannin, Tex., writes of a great prospect in his outfit. Johnny's rave is a Jimmy Metcalf of Dayton, O., who has scored eight consecutive K.O. victories. Besides the punch, Maurry says the kid has class, color 'n' everything . . . . Local amateur rings lost one of their best performers when Virgil Hill entered pro ranks last month, and in his first pro start, the colored lightweight won over a boxer who had engaged in no fewer than twenty bouts . . . . Two more amateur boxers, both welterweights, have been inducted into the service: Joe Stewart, in the Navy, and Richard Morris, in the Army . . . . Harold Crawford, Joe Kelly's amateur light-heavy, has entered the professional ranks . . . . Carlos Malacara has been barred from boxing in California for all time.

To any of my boxer friends in the service: If you have a photo of yourself in uniform (a real photo, not merely a snapshot), mail it in to me and I will have it published in The Ring, along with a short story of what I know of your career. And to all of you: Punch hard and don't forget to duck . . . . This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

FISTIC activity in this sector during the past two months has been confined to Binghamton, thriving upstate city, some 70-odd miles from Syracuse. Promoter Lloyd Welch has presented two corking good action cards at Kalurah Temple, packing the auditorium with both shows.

A terrific right uppercut delivered by Pvt. Norm Cordaro of the Army on the chin of Al Jolson, Binghamton Negro welter, developed a total blackout for Jolson in the first round of a scheduled ten-round main event at Kalurah. Joey Miller, Buffalo lightweight, flattened Joe Triola, Albany southpaw, in 1 minute, 35 seconds of a scheduled eight-round semi-final. The veteran Joey Kushner, Syracuse featherweight, draped Jimmy Carlson, Schenectady boxer, on the deck several times for nine-counts to win a sizzling six-round prelim, in which Carlson fought back like a wildman to beat the ever-present fatal ten. Scrappy Pete Virgin, Schenectady feather, whipped Lou Germanto, Watertown, in a rousing four, while Piffy Citar, Binghamton lightweight, dropped the duke to Angelo Paone, Schenectady, in the opening four.

Buffalo's sensational welterweight, Johnny Greene, scored a two-round technical knockout on an "unintentional foul" over seasoned Don Eddy, Niagara Falls slugger, according to a ruling made at the ringside by Boxing Inspector Joe Sheppe at the second Kalurah card. The go was slated for ten heats. A right uppercut to the chin sent Eddy crashing to the canvas, the back of his head badly cut from what many believed to be a "foul blow." The ruling of the inspector gave it to Greene on a T.K.O.

Al Jolson, Binghamton welter, pounded out an eight-round decision over Billy Adams, Buffalo, in the semi. Socking Joey Kushner, Syracuse feather, again defeated Jimmy Carlson, Schenectady, in a knock-down-drag-out six-round Donnybrook. Pete Virgin, Schenectady feather, stopped Harold Arrington, Binghamton, in the fourth semester. Angelo Paone, Schenectady lightweight, drew with Chuck Kinney, Binghamton, in a slambang, blaze-away clouting bee, to open the show in a thrilling manner, rousing the crowd to an enthusiastic pitch.

Lawrence J. Skiddy, sports editor of the Syracuse *Herald-Journal*, and Bill Reddy, sports editor of the *Post-Standard*, are campaigning for the much-talked-about, much-wanted Syracuse sports arena and stadium.

Following a long illness, Paul Gregorian, former Albany wrestling promoter, passed away recently. Gregorian was widely known in mat circles.

LEFT HOOKS—Lt. Benny Leonard of the Maritime Service visited Syracuse last month and spoke at the Temple of Concord . . . . Benny gave the old Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey, a nice boost in his fine talk . . . . A great credit to the game, Benny Leonard; too bad we haven't more like him . . . . Correction: Jimmy Dennis, ex-Binghamton larruper and promoter, is in the Navy, not the Army, as recorded here recently . . . . Jack Hand, former WNBF sports announcer, is with the AP in New York instead of the Army, as we were misinformed . . . . CM F/C Jimmy Fittipaldi, ex-Y.M.C.A. athletic coach, is now located with the N.C.T.C. in Rhode Island . . . . Ralph DeJohn keeps fistically busy in Hawaii rings . . . . Doing all right, too . . . . Norm Cordaro is now Pfc. with the S.M.D. at Schenectady A.S.F. Depot . . . . "Fired" by Stan Edwards, Syracuse light-heavy kayo king, Tubby Stolusky will no longer devote his talents to managing the lanky fighter . . . . Tubby announces plans to become a benedict, perhaps by the time we go to press . . . . Pop Haggas, Clark Mills trainer, will take over Edwards' conditioning chores . . . . Pep Cassillo operated summer outdoor amateur shows at Schenectady and is said to be a splendid young promoter . . . . Pep may try the pro game soon . . . . He stages his indoor shows at the Italian-American Community Center.

Lloyd Welch, Binghamton promoter, owns a tap room in Johnson City . . . . Recuperating from a fractured ankle, Paul Swiderski, the Sad Eyed Pole of heavyweight fame, is limping around Syracuse . . . . Eddie (Babe) Risko, former middleweight monarch, is engaged in defense work at the U. S. Hoffman Company here . . . . The golden-voiced Eddie Leonard, boxing announcer hereabouts, spends much time at the New York Central Station of late.

Offside to Curley Bevins, Cleveland: Frankie Wallace, Joey Kushner, Jack Becker and Louie Spronz are the Cleveland boxers who were fighting here twelve years ago for yours truly . . . . Mickey Barron has retired . . . . Irv Robbins' thatch will soon rival that of Pete Riley, the Silver Fox of fistic fame . . . . Joe Netro, now residing in Ithaca, was in town with his family over the holidays . . . . Joe's son Bobby is a strapping six-footer . . . . Jack McCann is living in Auburn . . . . Danny Amos is in England, while brother Babe is still conditioning for a comeback . . . . Danny's fighting for Uncle Sam . . . . Cheerio, Joe Brady! . . . . Alec Crulick is dispensing stogies at the Post Smoke Shop, Marc Buckland and Red Kantor doing likewise in their new spot . . . . All dispense The Ring, ditto Gabe Genovese at his James and Warren puff parlor.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JOHNNY GREEN, Buffalo's fast-coming Negro welterweight, whipped Baby Galento, Chicago, in eight rough rounds of fighting at Jack Singer's Hudson A. C. in Memorial Auditorium on January 4. In a previous encounter Green and Galento had fought a more evenly contested battle with Green getting a shade.

Green seems to be coming along nicely and Jack Singer, the "honest brakeman," is trying hard to get a real topliner for Johnny's next Buffalo showing. If Singer could get Sammy Angott to take on Green, Buffalo would turn out en masse.

In other bouts on the Green-Galento card, Joe Miller, 137½, stopped Buster Beaupre, 142, Burlington, Vt., in four rounds; Len Wadsworth, 161, Hamilton, Ont., beat Billy Adams, 164, Buffalo, in a slow eight-round bout; Mike Gravino, 124, Hamilton, was beaten by Joey Kushner, 127, Syracuse, six rounds; Johnny Montreal, 135, Buffalo, knocked out Jimmy Carson, 135, Buffalo, fourth round; Nelson Thorpe, 148, Buffalo, outpointed Art Dehlinger, 147, Ft. Niagara, in the four-round opener.

RINGSIDE NOTES—Spider Ryan, former Auburn, N. Y., flyweight, was among the spectators . . . . Spider is now working at a Niagara Falls, N. Y., war plant . . . . Frank Wakefield, the *Evening News* boxing writer, believes Johnny Green is going to be able to cope with the best welterweights very shortly . . . . Jack Herman, the wrestling promoter, never misses a boxing show, but he won't promote one . . . . Jack was cured many years ago and took to wrestling, where the gamble is not so heavy.

Jack Herman staged his last wrestling show for 1943 on New Year's Eve before a crowd of 3900. Whipper Billy Watson won over Cowboy Roy Graham in a rough-and-ready contest. Earl McCready lost to Karl Davis; Wilbur Morgan slammed Henri DeGlane to defeat, and Babe Sharkey defeated Al Dunlop. In the opener, Dick Henry and Jack Reeder went twenty minutes to a draw.

Out-of-town boxers who are not tied up with contracts and are desirous of locating in Buffalo should write Jack Singer, matchmaker, Hudson A. C., Washington and North Division Streets, Buffalo. A fine opportunity awaits boxers who can make good. We have one of the newest and largest auditoriums in the country here, and boxing is sure to come back strong.

HERE AND THERE—Phil Muscato is back from service in the U. S. Navy, having received a medical discharge . . . . Phil will again take up pro boxing and intends to continue under the management of Tommy (Guy) Sulpi . . . . Phil's brother, Joe, is still in the U. S. Army . . . . Freddie Brann, former *Times* sports writer and later publicity man for the Buffalo baseball club, is missing in action, after taking part in a raid over Germany . . . . Freddie's friends are pulling hard, hoping that he'll turn up safe . . . . Former Deputy Commissioner John B. Hodges is still a regular attendant at boxing and wrestling shows . . . . The ever-popular Jack has a legion of friends . . . Tommy Moore will bob up with a new boxing club at Jamestown as soon as the war is over . . . . No other promoter ever had the success Moore did with Jamestown boxing . . . . The little fellow knows the game from all angles.

Charlie Murray declares he will lay off boxing shows this winter, leaving the field to Jack Singer, Hudson A. C. promoter, who is now staging his programs at the Memorial Auditorium . . . . Joe Bahen, who boxed under the name of Joe Mandell, is now working for the Buffalo Water Department . . . . And Frankie Schoell, who was one of America's best welterweights, is employed at the Auditorium . . . . Chip Davis, former bantam scrapper, is a candidate for a referee job . . . . Chip is working at the local post office . . . . Billy Haberstro, who looked very good in his first few starts as a pro, is now at Fort Benning, Georgia . . . . Bert Finch predicts that Buffalo again will be one of the best boxing centers in America when the lads come back from war . . . . Finch has been lying low, but will again become active in the near future . . . . The fight game needs the counsel of men like Finch.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By WILLIAM SCHULKIN

"YOUTH is a wonderful thing, but why do they waste it on kids at Madison Square Garden?" Lulu Costantino, East Side will o' the wisp, had his big chance when he met up with Beau Jack, the larrupin' lightweight king, but failed to take advantage of this golden opportunity to establish himself as a leading lightweight contender. At times during the contest, Lulu made the Beau look ridiculous in his vain attempts to catch up with him. Beau Jack is not a fighter to be easily discouraged and kept winging punches all over the Garden ring in his efforts to tag the elusive Costantino.

Had Lulu shown a bit more aggressiveness, especially during the eighth and ninth rounds, he might now be sporting a win over the present lightweight champ. Lulu was on the receiving end for quite a going-over in those two rounds and going into the tenth, the Beau looked a cinch to win. In the closing seconds of the tenth, Lulu put on a spurt that had the crowd wildly rooting, but you can't expect to win with an occasional spurt such as Costantino put forth.

Beau Jack was in there to fight and win, and that he did. When the decision was rendered, there were a few scattered boos from the crowd, but that was to be expected by the Costantino supporters and those fans who were swayed by the fancy-dan tactics employed by Lulu. He was in there to make a chump of the champ, and almost succeeded. Referee Eddie Joseph, impressed by the skill of Costantino's being able to avoid a lot of punishment, voted eight rounds for Lulu and generously gave the remaining two to the Beau.

Judges Marty Monroe and Bill Cunningham saw eye to eye and voted exactly the same way by giving Beau Jack five rounds, one even and four to Costantino. Yours truly registered this bout six rounds to four, in favor of Beau Jack, but THE RING Editor tabbed it five, four and one, in Beau's favor.

The Beau figures to look lots better when he meets up with Sammy Angott, another spoiler, but one who does not possess the marvelous legs that Costantino has. Beau weighed 139; Lulu, 136.

The semi-final saw Joey Manfro, 141, of the Bronx, take a hard-earned decision over Joe Amico, 141, of Philadelphia. This was very close and could have been called either way.

Al Guido, 134¾, Harlem lightweight, got a break when his six-round contest was called a draw. Engaging Pat Foley, 132, Boston, Al had some very trying moments throughout the bout. Foley is a veteran who knows all the tricks of the trade (and a few of his own) and seemed to be in command at all times. Occasional do-or-die rallies by Guido, especially in the sixth and final heat, influenced the judges to call it a draw. Foley was floored for no-count in the first round.

Ham Wiloby, 124¼, Jamaica, L. I., had a narrow escape, but came through in sensational style against Walter Cabey Lewis, 121¼, Havana puncher. Lewis spilled Wiloby three times for counts of nine, nine and seven in the second round and the bell found a helpless Ham being assisted to his corner. Ham, however, was not as well done as the fans thought and weathered the third round beautifully, doing quite a bit of punching on his own account near the end of that round. A beautifully timed right cross spilled Lewis for keeps midway in the fourth. It was a sensational finish to a sensational bout.

Tommy Graziano, 153¼, looked very good as he disposed of Baby Galento, 148¼, Chicago, in the initial round. The referee had to call a halt after the short, rugged Baby had made four trips to the canvas. The opening four saw Johnny Gebert, 127, free swinging Long Islander, repeat a win over Jackie Cunningham, 125¾.

A crowd of 14,876 paid $43,161 to witness the bouts.

The shortage of boxers has brought about "strong men" feats in various parts of the country. Last year on five occasions preliminary lads, after fighting in one bout, came back to take on a second opponent. The last such bouts recorded took place at Portland, Oregon, on December 17, when Don Crowe, 140-pounder, boxed twice in one evening.

He first took part in a preliminary bout in which he scored a four-round decision over Jimmy Mancuso, 138. Then, after a short rest, he was asked to clash with Bobby Brock, 147, and accepted. They engaged in a thrilling draw of four rounds.

Through an error, the name of Jackie Cooper, the star Negro welterweight from Chicago, who has been forced to battle middleweights to get any action, was placed in the fourth group of the annual ratings, whereas he should have been placed at the end of Group No. 1, with the leading men of his division. The error was a typographical one and was overlooked in our rush to go to press.

Arthur Coster Aidala, *Daily Mirror* staff photographer, who is a boxing judge, and Johnny Ericson, a commission inspector, met at the Garden recently, after not having seen each other for several years. They had once fought each other in the old Madison Square Garden as flyweights in an A.A.U. tourney.

A few months ago we featured an exclusive item that Lew Feldman, who fought Henry Armstrong and Kid Chocolate, was now a boxing instructor at Fort Rosecrans, California. The information was gleaned from a California newspaper which carried an interview with the erstwhile contender. Imagine our surprise when Feldman visited THE RING to tell us he was in the Army, but had never visited California in his life! Seems there's another Lew Feldman out on the Pacific Coast.

In the January issue, in an article by Tom Ephrem, a statement was made to the effect that the Army has a wonderful boxer in Johnny O'Shea, a hard-punching Irish-American lad from New Jersey.

"Johnny has run up a record of 68 wins in as many fights," wrote Tom. "Among his victims were Johnny Paychek at Camp Forrest and Frankie Poreda."

Well, the Navy men out at Bremerton, Wash., take exception to that statement. They write to THE RING the following:

"Now let's take a look at the record. Harvey did fight O'Shea and the clipping that Sgt. Harrison sent in was in reference to a return match. The first fight found O'Shea leading Harvey in Olympia, Wash., but the unobliging Mr. Harvey opened up a few cuts and won over O'Shea by a T.K.O. So there's one licking the Irish O'Shea took.

"Then Ernie Griffin defeated Johnny O'Shea in February, 1943, in a service men's open tournament. But the part of Ephrem's article that really hurts is when he says that O'Shea knocked out Frank Poreda.

"They have fought but once and this fight took place at the Bremerton, Wash., Civic Auditorium and Poreda won a unanimous decision!!"

We are glad to make the correction. Apparently Ephrem has received the wrong dope.

Bouncing back from his upset loss to Frankie Rubino, flashy Lulu Costantino, 134½, showed improved form as he boxed and punched his way to a ten-round decision victory over rugged Al Guido, 133½, in the star bout at the St. Nick's Arena before a crowd of 2,872, who paid $4,041.59.

Guido tried hard to force the issue from the start. He attempted to overcome Lulu's nifty boxing technique with some solid punching, but the East Sider kept his man at bay with tantalizing left jabs. Al did seem to have the better of the milling in the early part of the fray and even dropped his highly favored foe for a no-count knockdown in the first round. The bout was an interesting one that held the crowd's interest right down to the final gong with Costantino carrying the fight to Guido in the last heat to squash an attempted rally. The referee was Young Otto, the judges, Sam Austin and Abe Goldberg.

Sonny Williams, 142, had no trouble stopping muscular Henry Malonek, 150¾, in the semi-final. Williams kept dropping his man with smashing body blows until the referee called it a day for Malonek at 1:06 of the fourth. George Sapolich, 162¾, won on a knockout in 1:18 of the third over Ernie Foster, 161. Jackie Leamus, 136½, packed too much dynamite for Sammy Rivers, 137, and finally stowed his man away with a right to the body at 2:16 of the fifth frame. In a corking six, Bill Kendrick, 170¾, and Teddy Reynolds, 174, slammed away at each other, with Kendrick copping the nod.

Frankie Rubino won a ten-round duke over Aaron Seltzer at the Broadway Arena after a gruelling duel. Rubino, recent victor over Lulu Costantino, was not to be denied and won the unanimous decision, hands down. Seltzer proved a bit troublesome at the outset, but seemed to fade out after the fifth round.

From the sixth to the tenth, Rubino bored in in his aggressive bulldog style to prove himself complete master of the situation. Seltzer occasionally tagged Rubino as he led, but these rallies were not enough. Rubino's consistency proved the deciding factor. Rubino weighed 129½, Seltzer, 129. Judges were Tom Flocco and Gunboat Smith. Referee Jed Gahan.

In the eight-round semi-final, Phil Enzenga, 150½, eked out a win over Frankie Velez, 146. The less said about this one, the better.

Henry Pratt, 129, Pittsburgh darkie, looked pretty good in taking the measure of Jerry Darby, 125¼, in a six-round contest. Darby proved stubborn opposition, but Pratt took command from the start of the second to the finish. Pratt was floored for a count of two in the first heat.

Jackie Leamus, 136½, Bronx, punched entirely too hard and too often for Julian Malavez, 127½, Puerto Rican gamester, in another six. In justice to Malavez, let it be said that he never did stop trying.

Tony Pellone, 135¾, went to a draw in the opening four-round contest with Zach Taylor, 132. Pellone won the first two and tired in the closing rounds.

The gate was close to $3,000 and the Infantile Paralysis Fund realized $400 from this benefit boxing show.

Bobby Ruffin, 135½, retained the right to face Beau Jack in a return match, although he lost to Sammy Angott, 137, in a tough ten-round go at Madison Square Garden before a crowd of 11,844. The decision was a split one with Judge Bob Cunningham voting for Ruffin, while Judge Bill Healey and Referee Frankie Fullam saw the N.B.A. lightweight king as the victor.

The Astoria Irishman, though beaten, was far from disgraced. It was a surprisingly good scrap with Angott keeping his clutch and grapple style down to a minimum. In the first round, as Angott missed a left hook, Bobby countered with a powerful right to the body to drop Sammy for a count of one.

Angott was the more aggressive of the two during the first four rounds, rocking Ruffin in the third and drawing blood from the Long Islander's nose. Ruffin got going along about the sixth round, and by concentrating on Sammy's midsection, forced him into holding and grabbing. The tenth round was Ruffin's and some of the crowd mildly booed the decision in favor of Angott. The receipts totalled $30,748.90.

Joey Peralta, 135¼, shaded Mike Delia, 134, in the semi-final of eight rounds. Delia was a sub for Carmine Fatta, who came down with the flu and proved an excellent replacement. Larry Anzalone, 159½, and Joe Governale, 160½, two slugging favorites on the small-club circuit, did not disappoint as they tangled in a torrid six. Anzalone was declared the winner, but the crowd booed, thinking a draw would have been a more just verdict. Another six-round slugging bee resulted in Charley Cabe Lewis, 126½, emerging victorious over Willie Beltram, 127. It was an exciting brawl, with Lewis dumping his man in the first and fifth heats while Beltram retaliated by dropping his opponent in the fourth. Both had cuts under the right eye.

In a sixer, staged after the main event, Freddy Russo, 128½, won from Mario Colon, 129. Tommy Warnock, 135, defeated Fred Picone, 136, in the opening four-round bout. Warnock floored Freddy in the first and second rounds.

Frankie Terry, 156, of Bensonhurst, continued his successful comeback campaign when he slammed out a thrilling eight-round victory over Tony Reno, 156½, of Chicago, in the feature go at the Broadway Arena bef

a crowd of 3,500. This marked the sixth consecutive victory for the sturdy Brooklynite since he returned to the ring after a long layoff.

For six rounds the boys exchanged blows at an even pace at close quarters. First Terry, then Reno would score with stiff pokes while they fought head to head at a gruelling gait. In the last two sessions they switched styles and savagely slugged it out at long range. It was an exciting scrap that had the customers in a frenzy and the chances are that Frankie and Tony will be rematched soon.

Henry Cooper, popular Brownsville heavy, who mingled with the best mittmen in his division, essayed a comeback against tough Tommy Campanella in the eight-round semi-windup. Cooper, who scaled 208, had a 31¾-pound weight advantage, but the more active Campanella romped off with a decisive win. In a special eight, Doug Carter, 138¾, won an unpopular decision over Freddy Addeo, 139½. Many were of the opinion that Addeo's aggressiveness entitled him to a draw.

Bob Harris of Harlem required only thirty seconds to polish off Mack Harvey, Atlanta, Ga. At 223, Harris had a 41-pound pull in the weights. The four-round opener went to Art Shepherd, who defeated Willie Downey. Each lad scaled 152¼. Jack O'Sullivan was the referee, while Tom Curley and Matt Phelan were the judges.

Freddie Flores, Jamaica, L. I., middleweight, outsmarted and outpunched game Dick Fuller, South Norwalk, Conn., when the pair hooked up in a lively eight-round scrap at the White Plains County Center.

Fuller, whose stout heart has made him a great favorite at the White Plains club, turned in his usual grand performance but Flores knew too much and punched too fast. The Long Islander drew blood from Dick's mouth in the first frame and consistently connected with a series of rights and lefts to keep the claret flowing in copious quantities in every round thereafter. Fuller countered with looping rights and in the fifth staggered Flores with a sharp right uppercut. At 160¼, Flores weighed four pounds less than Fuller.

Three sixes and two fours rounded out the card. Sailor Tommy Fallon, 158, encountered little opposition decisioning Jay Paganelli, 164, in the semi-final six. Fallon dropped Jay for a six-count in the second round and had his man down again as the final gong sounded. Ballesandro Carubia, 148, trounced Freddy Graham, 151, in a one-sided six-rounder. Graham was dropped for a three-count in the third round. In the third six, Danny Aldrich, 164, made his punches stick as he disposed of Art France, 170, in 2:46 of the first frame. Aldrich's first punch was a short right that dumped his foe for a nine-count. His next wallop was a left hook that rocked Francis to sleep.

Verne Atkins, 150, won a four-round decision from Johnny Rowin, 145, and Andy Faison, 149, stopped Jimmy Morrison, 152, in 1:36 of the second session of the curtain-raiser.

Danny Kapilow, 145½, won the decision over Verne Patterson, 152, after eight hard-fought rounds at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Kapilow floored Patterson for a nine-count in the first round and had no trouble thereafter as Patterson went into a shell, firing right-hand punches occasionally.

Andy Faison, 148, knocked out Art Shepherd, 152, in 2:54 of the second round. Ernie Foster, 160, whipped Harold Gary, 159½, in a six, while Russ Baxter, 165, scored over Jay Paganelli, 163¾, in another six. The third six resulted in a draw between Wilfe Shanks, 156, and Joe Mulli, 159, and in the last of the sixes, Herbie Brydon, 148½, knocked out Sammy Mammone, 148, in 0:57 of the second round.

Pvt. Marvin Bryant, 161½, up-and-coming Dallas middleweight, had a good gymnasium workout in the guise of a main go when he romped through four fast rounds for an easy technical knockout victory over Freddie Flores of Jamaica, L. I., at the St. Nicholas Arena. A severe cut alongside Flores' left eye caused Dr. William H. Walker of the New York State Athletic Commission to halt the bout at the end of the fourth round.

Flores, weighing 162¼, should not have been permitted to box at all as he had suffered a cut eye in a bout only six days previous. Although he was game and willing, he was no match for the sharp-shooting soldier, who peppered away at the bum peeper with accurate rights and lefts. After Bryant had succeeded in cutting the eye in the second round, Flores attempted to crouch and get in close to avoid further damage. Freddie got home some smashing right-hand body punches, but Bryant continued to peck away with left jabs and when the fourth frame had rolled by, Referee Billy Cavanaugh signalled to Dr. Walker, who stopped the scrap after he examined Flores' wound.

Tommy Yarosz, kid brother of former middleweight king Teddy, elicited raves as he cleverly outboxed Oscar Goode, a tough light-heavy, whom he spotted ten pounds. Yarosz scaled 163 for this semi-final six-spot, while Goode weighed in at 173¾.

In a six which followed the main event, Steve Riggio, 149, pounded out a win over Tony Grey, 151. Leo Francis, 133½, eked out a close win over Max Gonzales, 135, in another six, while Bradley Lewis, 159¾, won from Larney Moore, 162, over the same distance. Lee Black, 156, defeated Nick Calder, 155¾, in the four-round opener.

Johnny Colan, 175½, punched his way to a hard-fought victory over big Buddy Knox, 207, when the pair collided in the feature bout of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena. Although Colan won by quite a wide margin, he had to keep on the move as Knox, with a 31½-pound weight advantage, lumbered in and tried to utilize his heft by leaning all over Johnny. Buddy, who had laid off for about six months, could do little more than use his weight and experience as Colan crossed a few stunning right-hand smashes that staggered the big guy more than once. Colan won the plaudits of the crowd when he refused to take advantage of Knox, who upon three occasions, missed punches and spun toward the ropes with his back completely turned to Johnny.

A fast six-round semi-windup resulted in a draw between Tommy Fallon, 156½, and Coolidge Miller, 159. The boys exchanged some hefty wallops, with Coolidge being dropped to one knee in the second round. Henry Pratt, 126¾, took a decision from Charlie Bayrun, 126½, in a special six. Harold Valan, 139½, was the winner over Jeff Holloway, 135¾, in another six. Two fours saw Vic Jade, 137½, returned the winner over Zack Taylor, 132½, and Art Shepherd, 153, punched out a win over Jerry McGee, 152¾. Jack Dorman was the referee, while Sam Robinson and Izzy Cohen were the judges.

Allie Stolz, New Jersey's representative for lightweight honors, made his first start in eleven months an auspicious one by handily defeating Bobby McIntire, game Detroiter, in the feature event of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena. The third round featured some very good exchanges, in which McIntire more than held his own. Stolz, however, was in complete command throughout the entire contest and displayed some real nifty footwork, although his timing of right cross counters seemed a bit rusty. Considering his long layoff, Stolz did very well. Stolz weighed 133¼; McIntire, 135¾.

Tommy Fallon, 157¼, looked exceptionally promising in polishing off Gaspare Abruzzo, 152, in 2:43 of the seventh round of a scheduled eight-rounder. Fallon ran into a bit of trouble when he suffered a severe cut over his left eye during the second round. Abruzzo displayed remarkable gameness in surviving two nine-count knockdowns, but suffered a damaged nose, forcing Referee Young Otto to call a halt to the bout.

In six-rounders, Johnny Guarino halted Eddie Cummings in the sixth round. Johnny White, Jersey City heavyweight, astounded local fight fans with a terrific display of right-hand punching power to put the quietus on the highly touted Bob Harris midway through the second canto. White floored his man for a nine-count in the first. White weighed 217; Harris, 219.

Ernie Foster, 161, put the dimout on Lee Black, 156¼, in two rounds.

The show was conducted by Promoter Max Joss for the benefit of the *Daily Mirror* Phone Fund and played to a capacity house.

Verne Patterson, 149, Chicago colored welter, looked very impressive as he went about his business of licking Ernie Cat Robinson, 149½, Jamaica, L. I., in the feature attraction of eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove. Verne displayed a fine left hand and proved a very elusive target as the Cat relentlessly pursued him. Robinson was a very disgusted fighter as the bell for the termination of hostilities sounded. Patterson easily won six of the eight rounds, and by his fine showing earned a shot at Jerry Fiorello on the next Grove card.

Doug Carter, 137, surprised by the easy manner in which he licked Ruby Kessler, 135½, in the semi-final six. Carter was in complete command from the start and treated Kessler to a very bad night. The kid should not be thrown in with such seasoned campaigners.

Joey Gambaro, 143, outpunched Julio Gallucci, 146½, in a six-round humdinger. Gallucci was giving a pretty good account of himself until he ran out of gas midway in the fourth round. Gambaro looks pretty good.

Leo Red Brown, 139, Detroit, survived a nine-count knockdown in the first round and then came on to stop southpaw Joey Neil, 135, Albany, N. Y., in the second. Plenty of fireworks were on display in this short but sweet encounter.

Sammy Goldberg, 121, Brooklyn favorite, kayoed Billy Commodore, 125, Harlem, in the first round. Andy Faison, 151, and Mayhew Smith, 146, two dusky gentlemen, both hailing from New York, mixed it freely in the opening four, with Faison winning by a wide margin.

Vic Dellicurti of Harlem outslugged Joe Agosta, Brooklyn middleweight, in the feature go of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena. It was a nip-and-tuck go from the opening bell, with Dellicurti's superior infighting ability proving the deciding factor. Agosta punched viciously from the outset and set a torrid pace.

Dellicurti fought a counter battle all the way and his experience stood him in good stead. At the half-way mark, the bout was a dead heat, but Vic came out in the fifth and in a wild slugging bee, dropped Joe for no-count.

In the seventh, Dellicurti caught his man with a terrific smash to the heart which doubled up Agosta, but the bell sounded before any further damage could be done. Judge Charley Draycott awarded the bout to Agosta, but was overruled by the votes of Judge Jack Goodwin and Referee Frank Fullam. Your RING reporter thought Dellicurti had a five-to-three edge in this bout.

Dellicurti weighed 160, Agosta tipped the beam at 156.

Tommy Warnock, 135¾, Red Hook, won decisively from Julian Malavez, 136, Puerto Rico, in a sizzling six-round bout.

Frankie Gromada, East Side, weighing 134½, showed great promise by the manner in which he handled Eddie Cummings, 135½, dusky Newarker. Gromada dropped his game opponent twice in the first round, and continued his merry way to take down an easy duke. Little Frankie got a great hand from the fans as he left the ring.

Bob Harris, 215½, promising Negro heavy, regained the good will of Arena fans when he came back to kayo big Lester Jack Rose, 224½, after some wild slugging. Harris, kayoed in two rounds a few weeks ago at this club, would like to meet his conqueror in a return engagement. Are ya listenin', Johnny White?

In scheduled fours, Tony Pellone, 131½, Greenwich Village, knocked out game little Georgie Knox, 126½, in the first round, and Nick Calder, 152¾, won from Jerry McGee, 152¾.

Al Stephany of White Plains was knocked out by Bill Grant of Orange, N. J., at the White Plains County Center in the seventh round of a fast and hard milling bout that earned the admiration of a large gathering. From the fourth round to the finish, Stephany, appearing for the first time in months before his hometown fans, took a shellacking. He was staggered frequently, but fought back and gave the crowd a run for its money.

Max Gonzales, 140-pound Puerto Rican, put on a strong finish in the last two rounds to earn a draw with Jackie Leamus, 136, of the Bronx, in the six-round semi-final.

Rocco Progano, 128, of Stamford, Conn., came back to win from Jerry Darby, 130, of Jamaica, L. I., in a slow six-rounder.

Milo Theodorescu, 151, of Rumania and New York City, lost in six to Johnny Abbott, 145, of Cleveland.

In the best of the prelims, Johnny Allen, 144, of Brooklyn, pounded out a thrilling victory over Verne Atkins, 146, of Youngstown, O., in a four-rounder.

Harold Gary, 157, flattened Jimmy Morrison, 154, in 1:57 of the third round of the curtain-raiser.

CONNECTICUT NEWS

By DON HAMILL

THE holiday season took its annual toll by cutting down the number of boxing shows held in the state. Only New Haven ventured to run a professional show during the season. Both Hartford and New Britain held amateur shows before slim crowds. Hartford has discontinued because of the lack of turnout.

New Haven—The Arena—Julie Kogon, 134½, New Haven, rang up his eighth consecutive win by knocking out Buster Beaupre, 140, Burlington, Vt., in the seventh of a ten-round bout. After a slow start Beaupre took the fourth and fifth rounds with a body attack. Kogon elected to mix in the sixth and seventh to drop his foe five times before producing the sleeper. Snooks Lacey, 129, New Haven Negro, looked good in winning over Julio Malavez, 135, Puerto Rico, in a six-rounder. Tony Gillo, 188, New Haven, lost via a T.K.O. in the second round to Freddy Pope, 178, Augusta, Ga., when he suffered a bad cut. Georgie Marino, 131, nice looking Bridgeport prospect, decisioned Joey Wasnick, 130, New Haven, in another six.

Hartford—Auditorium—Charley Eagle, 179, Waterbury, mauled his way to a ten-round decision over Georgie Fuller, 180, South Norwalk, in a dull bout. The rangy Negro tried hard to make a fight of it, but Eagle's wrestling tactics made his efforts needless. Johnny Abbott, 145, Cleveland Negro, turned in an upset by handing an eight-round boxing lesson to Jimmy Anest, 143, New York deaf mute. Abbott is one of the nicest looking prospects that this writer has seen in a good long time. Dula Kovach, 190, Naugatuck, disposed of Al Brooks, 185, Bridgeport, in two heats. Eddie Reardon, 118, Hartford, won again over Joe Landry, 119, Hartford, in four rounds. It was their tenth meeting. Russ (Killer) Kerin, 155, Hartford, stopped Clarence Gaston, 148, Hartford, in the second of the opener.

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IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

DANNY COX, 192, New York, outpointed Larry Scalone, 181, Newark, in the main eight-rounder at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. In a six, Tony Janiro, 138, Youngstown, O., took the decision over Charlie Jeffries, 130, New York. Janiro, making his first professional appearance, dropped Jeffries three times.

In fours, Johnny Assay, 145, Point Pleasant, took the referee's nod over Verne Atkins, 150, New York. Clint Miller, 120, Elizabeth, defeated Buddy Middleton, 126, Newark. Three fours completed the program. Scalone was to have fought Aaron Eatman, who defeated him a few weeks ago. Eatman died from a skull fracture a day before the fight. He was a worker in the sanitation department in Norwalk and sustained the injury when he tumbled off a truck in a freak accident.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs and their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope and previous record of bouts.

Tommy Ross, former boxer, trainer, second, manager and operator of a gym, is now in the Field Artillery forces at Fort Bragg. Tommy was the chief second for Freddie Archer and welterweight champ "Red" Cochrane and many other popular boys in recent years. Tommy would like to hear from his many friends. Address mail: Pvt. Anthony Vitolli, 42019976 D.S. 22nd Pl., F.A.R.T.C., Ft. Bragg, N. J.

Sammy Mammone, 141, Greenwich, Conn., was awarded the decision in his eight-round feature bout with Phil Enzenga, 150, Baltimore, at Masonic Auditorium, Highland Park, N. J.

Fred Russo, 129, Rahway, outpointed Charles Noel, 123, Brooklyn, in their six-round semi-final. In the remaining bouts, all fours, James Polk, 161, Camp Kilmer, flattened James Alexander, 168, Bound Brook, in 2:55 of the first. Jimmy Corti, 127, Trenton, turned in a technical knockout in the third round over Lloyd Henderson, 121, Elizabeth. Fred James, 148, Newark, decisioned Nat Hutchins, 145, Elizabeth.

Tony Galento, Orange, N. J., heavy, has been reclassified 1A by his draft board, but has received a deferment because of new legislation on drafting of fathers. Two-Ton has a son who is five years old.

Sonny Williams, 140, New York, and Lou Maxwell, 135½, Newark, fought a draw in the feature eight-round bout at Masonic Auditorium at Highland Park. Both fought hard to the last bell.

In a pair of sixes, Ed Cummings, 132½, of Newark, outpointed Sammy Stigliano, 138, Hoboken, and Joe Gambaro, 142, New York, decisioned Jackie Patterson, 136, Chicago.

Medical discharges of boxers in the "Met" area include such well known glovers as Tami Mauriello, Allie Stolz, Frankie Rubino, Larry Anzalone, Vince Dell 'Orto, Lulu Costantino, and the usual quantity of preliminary boxers who form the backbone of shows.

Bobby Jacobs, Philadelphia, scored a ten-round decision over Nate Bolden of Chicago in the main bout at Laurel Garden. The favored Chicago battler won in the ninth and tenth rounds on the referee's score card. Midway through the ninth, he switched to a southpaw stance and baffled Jacobs enough to take the two heats. The fourth was declared even. Jacobs won the remainder of the rounds.

In a six, Fred Schott, 208, Paterson, floored John Thomas, 205, New York, five times and won by a T.K.O. in four seconds of the fourth round. In fours, Gene Riley, 148, Jersey City, defeated John Morrow, 146, Elizabeth, and George Brown, 149, New York, stopped Sawee Gapee, 159, Brooklyn, in 2:23 of the third. Tony Janiro, 137, Youngstown, O., floored Joe Griffo, 133, Newark, in every round of their six-round bout to win the decision.

Lew Brookes, Wilmington heavyweight, whose eye was badly damaged by Melio Bettina's first punch some time ago, is in Will's Eye Hospital, Philadelphia, for a check-up.

Police broke up a ringside row at the Grotto Auditorium, Jersey City, in which Jerry McGee of New York, loser in an eight-round bout, suffered a cut eye in the mêlée, which involved several spectators. Pat Amato of Bayonne, ring second for the victorious fighter, Lou Angelo, also of Bayonne, was detained by police. The brawl occurred after Amato protested against a low blow by McGee in the seventh round. Bystanders became involved and police were forced to separate the participants. McGee weighed 148; Angelo, 150. In the eight-round co-feature which followed the Angelo-McGee bout, Eddie Alzek, 147, of New York, defeated Rudy Giscombe, 148, also of New York.

Jimmy Bivins, the nation's No. 1 heavyweight outside the armed forces, underwent his pre-induction physical examination recently and has been pronounced physically fit for military duty. The 23-year-old Cleveland Negro boxer, who currently is on a 90-day deferment which started Dec. 1, is expected to be included in his selective service board's next call, probably within a month.

FORT BENNING BOXING NEWS AND VICINITY
By SGT. VIC EPHREM

PLANE crashes took the lives of two former boxers, one a veteran and the other a lad of considerable promise, both well known to Floridians. The younger, Ralph McGahagin, 24-year-old light-heavyweight from Jacksonville, crashed to his death while instructing a student near an Oklahoma air base. Ralph, a graduate of the amateur boxing meets several years ago, turned pro under Bill Gore, one of the best of all-time trainers, and the late Al Jensen, and the Jacksonville boy gained a reputation down south Florida way. He stopped boxing to take a job in Georgia that promised him early knowledge of the trade, and from there the call to arms saw him entering and receiving his wings at an Oklahoma field in June, 1943.

The other death, Flight Sgt. Karl Thomas Willy, who boxed as Tommy Ryan, was killed in a Missisippi location. He was an aviation mechanic in the first World War also. As a fighter, he was at one time recognized as the Southern lightweight champion, and did fistic action before Jacksonville crowds several times. At one time, after hanging up the gloves, Tommy served as sheriff of Pinellas County, Florida, and followed by later becoming the matchmaker for the American Legion Post boxing programs in St. Petersburg.

Gabe Menendez, former fight manager of Cowboy Howard Scott, Buddy Scott, Toby Tobias and others, has been discharged from the Army and is back in his old home yard, Tampa, where he may respond with fistic promotions for the Cigar City.

Sammy Stone, one of the best flyweights of his time, now in the Navy, has been promoted to Specialist, Second Class, at the training school in an Illinois station. Sammy reports that his commanding officer is a faithful reader of THE RING Magazine, but he fails to mention the C.O.'s name, which we regret. How about it, Sammy? During his furlough, Stone visited THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, and the two enjoyed talking of cauliflower happenings.

Jimmy Baratta, a former amateur boxer from Chicago, won the welterweight title of Chanute Field . . . . Staff Sgt. Elbur C. Purnell, former high school coach at York, Pa., and who boxed for Penn State, is at Chanute Field helping with the sports programs . . . . At Camp Grant, new fight faces appear in Pvt. Charles Busalacchi, 1943 Milwaukee sectional Golden Gloves middleweight champ, and Pvt. Emanuel Camara.

Championship winners of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station amateur boxing program will be awarded golden gloves, the same as those given the annual championships in Chicago.

Art Lasky, considered a bright heavyweight hopeful some years ago, refereed the boxing show at the Great Lakes Station recently. Art is doing good with a movie company, as a member of a movie crew which is shooting a naval picture at this location. In one of the bouts, in which Art appeared as third man, Bill Jones of Harrisburg, Ill., came through with a win over Bernard Garvaito, Havana, Cuba, mittster.

Head boxing instructor at Camp Grant is Cpl. Lou Woods, a pro welter boxer out of Detroit, who succeeds Sgt. Georgie Toy, an announcement by Lt. Col. Frank A. Bush, Special Services Officer, states.

About ready for duty again, Leon Witten, RING fan and boxing lover from Jacksonville, wounded, but now well, had a steady companion with a RING Magazine all the time, and the Boxing Bible will always be with him wherever he goes. In his letter, Leon tells about his passing THE RING to his buddies and the interest it aroused among the lads.

We notice that many boys in service boxing are Jacksonville lads who never went in for boxing before joining the armed forces. This shows that the sport of boxing is eagerly taken up in the service, whereas it didn't appeal to the same lads to appear as entertainers as civvies.

Eddie Ballatin, former boxer, and a good one at that, who twice beat Mushy Callahan, the ex-junior welterweight champion, was injured in a mishap recently. He could have received an honorable discharge from the Navy as a result of a bad accident that took place in California, but begged off. The car in which he was riding swerved and went over an embankment and took a 12[illegible] foot drop. Ballatin was unconscious for four day[illegible] His teeth were knocked out, he suffered intern[illegible] injuries, his arm was broken and he got [illegible] double compound fracture of the left leg a[illegible] remained in the Naval Hospital for nine month[illegible] Still he would not take the discharge. There[illegible] heaps of fighting spirit in that man. He's sailin[illegible] with the U. S. Navy to every section of th[illegible] South Pacific. And there's an 18 months old chi[illegible] off the old block in the Ballatin home.

No kidding folks, but it actually happened i[illegible] my outfit here that a darn good gym was bui[illegible] with the small cost of nine dollars, a gym tha[illegible] includes a boxing ring, punching bag, several type[illegible] of bars, basketball goal, broad and high jump pit[illegible] tennis court, badminton and volleyball court, over[illegible] head ladders, shinny rope, trapeze rings. An[illegible] what's more, most of the money went in to[illegible] the paint. Salvage material was used for th[illegible] construction. Doesn't Company H deserve a littl[illegible] plug for its Americanlike efforts?

David C. Plumpton, post athletic officer [illegible] Camp Claiborne, is handling the boxing in hi[illegible] section of the camp, and is instrumental in put[illegible] ting on the colored lads' fistic shows.

The Yank, official organ of the Army, men[illegible] tions THE RING Magazine in tabbing the fi[illegible] of 3,987 professional boxers now engaged in th[illegible] biggest battle they have ever taken part in.

How many know that Eddie Mack, the Bost[illegible] promoter, was given a small space of time t[illegible] live three years ago and was sent out to Arizona[illegible] But the one-time sergeant of the first World Wa[illegible] fooled them all, and from a Horatio Alger poi[illegible] climbed to his present height, giving the Bea[illegible] City its healthy appetitie for fisticuffs.

Though he is working for Uncle Sam at [illegible] defense plant, Eddie Horn of Chicago took a[illegible] amateur boxing team to Milwaukee to face [illegible] squad of local boxers for a worthy show.

Uncle Sam has let go of one of his be[illegible] soldiers, Joseph Tamburri, or Billy DeFoe, de[illegible] to overage. Discharged from a Southern cam[illegible] Billy is now in Houston, Texas, where he w[illegible] become a shipyard worker and boxing instruct[illegible] and trainer of that same concern. While in h[illegible] camp, Billy spotted a good prospect, a heav[illegible] weight, 21 years of age, from Niagara Fall[illegible] soldier George Salmon. George has a husk[illegible] physique, and shapes up good for a crude fighter[illegible] In his sole amateur bout and his lone boxi[illegible] match, George scored a knockout. Incidentally, [illegible] anyone can enlighten Billy with Vince Dunde[illegible] address, it will be more than appreciated as Bi[illegible] is Vince's former trainer and has been trying [illegible] locate him for a long while. Can any RING read[illegible] especially out California way, help? Address Bil[illegible] DeFoe, Houston Elks Lodge, No. 151, Zon[illegible] Crawford and Walker, Houston, Texas.

Sailor Tommy Campbell, Atlanta boxer, s[illegible] tioned in a California base, may be doing s[illegible] duty by this time, he writes in. And he'll give [illegible] worthy account of himself wherever he goes, t[illegible] we know Tommy. Good luck, pal.

Buster "Buddy" Rose sends in word that he [illegible] in Camp Rucker, Alabama, sent there from Fo[illegible] McClellan, his arriving point from a foreign [illegible] As his present camp is not far from Fort Be[illegible] ning, it would be good if Buddy's outfit of ba[illegible] ers and ours could arrange an intercamp show.

I couldn't have received a better Christm[illegible] gift than what my soldier brother Tom, now [illegible] Sardinia (through with North Africa), mailed [illegible] just recently. You sure guessed it. It's N[illegible] Fleischer's 1943 All-Time Boxing Record Boo[illegible] the pet of all boxingdom. If you could only vi[illegible] my camp, the sight that would greet you as y[illegible] make your way to my quarters would be a lar[illegible] group of buddies reviewing famous accounts a[illegible] checking up on results, which is a mild form [illegible] what experiences the book can give you.

The boxing world owes Nat Fleischer, T[illegible] RING Editor, a world of gratitude for his inspir[illegible] work that has vividly added to the color of t[illegible] game. Believe me, if it wasn't for Nat, the gam[illegible] itself would not be in the status of good nam[illegible] nor would its history be ever complete but f[illegible] the Human Encyclopedia.

There's a young Baltimore boxer, a feath[illegible] weight, who has Joe Poodles, his manager, [illegible] wrapped up in the coming future for this b[illegible] Melvyn Brzuchalski, who is now a member of t[illegible] U. S. Navy, stationed in Maryland. Joe himse[illegible] runs amateur boxing shows at the Knights [illegible] Columbus Club in Baltimore, and is in co[illegible] junction with Harry Moulden, the boxing coa[illegible] of the Glenn L. Martin boxers. The fight cl[illegible] (Glenn L. Martin A. A.) has run two shows [illegible] date, and although expenses were high, the cl[illegible] still came out on top. Teams for competition w[illegible] be brought in from Washington, Lancaster a[illegible] Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and several other cities beli[illegible] the winter season is over.

Another of Joe's boys, Bobby Hazlewood, h[illegible] been discharged from the Navy for his rheumat[illegible] condition. Glad to hear also that my friend, L[illegible] Fisher, and his partner, George Goldberg, a[illegible] doing so astoundingly well with the pro sho[illegible] at the Coliseum. Nice working, men.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

GUS DORAZIO, bobbing and weaving Philadelphia 193½-pound Italian, dealt out a terrific body-pounding to Nate Bolden, former Chicago Negro 171¼-pound favorite, in their ten-round attraction at the Chicago Stadium. The fight drew $13,412.60.

During the fifth stanza, Bolden, instead of standing his ground and electing to box his much heavier foe, stood flat-footed and threw punch for punch with Gus in close quarters to the delight of the fans, but to his chagrin.

In the sixth canto, Philadelphia Gus unleashed a heavy barrage, severely cutting Nate's mouth.

In round nine, Nate, twenty seconds after the start of the frame, blasted Dorazio to the seat of his pants with an uppercut for a three-count. From there on in, Gus chased Nate, but to no avail.

Dorazio won a split decision.

The best bout of the evening, from an action standpoint, was provided by Jimmy Joyce, brother of the more famed Willie of Gary, Ind., and Roy Lewis, Muncie, Ind., 137-pounder. Lewis, a southpaw hitter, caught Jimmy often with his left crosses. In the third, Joyce, weighing 131, almost put Lewis away. He landed his right to body and followed with a terrific left hook to the chin. Joyce won the bout. This was their third contest. Lewis won the first and Jimmy kayoed Roy in four rounds in their second confab.

Saint Thomas, 185½-pound prodigy of Father Divine of Harlem, New York City, scored a nine-round knockout over Lou Thomas, Indianapolis, Ind., 196½-pounder. A long right put Lou on his way out of the picture. He arose from a nine-count, but was out on his feet and the referee intervened.

Jimmy Gardner, straight-punching Philadelphia 173½-pound light-heavyweight, stablemate of Dorazio, slowed down James Fitzjames to a walk in six rounds. Fitzjames is from Canton, O. He was dropped twice for nine-counts.

In what was to have been a six-round curtain-raiser, muscular Dan Merritt, Cleveland, 207 pounds, a substitute for Lindy Elliot, took on the giant Gilbert Stromquist of New York and easily won. Dan blasted Stromquist to the resin with left hooks, and at the outset of the second heat, Merritt measured his adversary with a timely right-hander that stretched the human skyscraper out for keeps. The time was 49 seconds.

Pete Lello, a pleasing Polish lightweight out of Gary, who retired a year before the war, has been honorably discharged from the Army. It is rumored that the Hoosier boy will attempt a ring comeback.

Joey Sulick, New York Italian, weighing 148¾, defeated the fast-punching Robert Simmons, Indianapolis 147-pounder, in ten rounds at the Marigold Gardens Arena. Sulick was handicapped by a lacerated left eye.

Gene Simmons, brother of Robert, won going away from Al Clark, 166½-pound Detroiter. He floored Clark several times in their six-round fray. Simmons tipped the beam at 164½.

Willie Moon, Chicago 131-pounder, avenged a previous loss to Pete Bolos, Motor City 125½-pound featherweight campaigner. Moon rallied in the last two rounds of their slated five-rounder to earn the laurels.

Isadore Miner, Chicago 150-pounder, defeated Mickey Austin, Detroit 145½-pounder, in the six-round semi-feature attraction.

In the opening encounter, Jimmy Liddell, former Chicagoan, now fighting out of Los Angeles, Calif., scored a three-round knockout over Berlin Hadnot, 142-pound Chicagoan. Liddell scaled 145.

Big Dan Merritt, Cleveland, O., 208-pound heavyweight, stopped Jimmy Reeves, a classy boxer, scaling 171, in the second stanza. In that round Merritt found the desired opening, and uncorked a devastating right to the chin. Down went Jimmy, who was counted out in 1:27.

In the semi-windup, Tito Taylor, 158, Chicago, shook up Don Callahan aplenty to take down an easy six-round victory over the St. Paul 165½-pounder.

A pair of the heavier warriors, Mickey Hayes, 192, Milwaukee, lost to Art McWhorter, Harry Green's 173-pound stalwart.

Jerry Pittro, who fights in the East with the nom de plume of Baby Galento, swatted his way to a five-round victory over Jimmy Liddell.

In the opener, Eddie (Kid) Carson put Berlin Hadnot away in fine style with a paralyzing body hook. The time was 1:17. Carson weighed 139½, and Hadnot, 134.

HERE AND THERE—Tony Musto, the Blue Island heavyweight, is completing his training in the Navy quarters in Maryland. Tony anticipates an appointment as a boxing instructor . . . . Joey Spunt, brother of manager and trainer Danny Spunt, has seen his share of the fireworks in Italy . . . . Clarence Brown, a Chicago Negro heavyweight, has found his way to Oakland, Calif. Brown defeated Bob Smith in a spirited ten-round argument . . . . Lou Jackson returned to Chicago for a brief time to visit his ailing mother, then rerouted back to Los Angeles.

The second tragedy in two years to be experienced and witnessed by Chicago fight followers was the death of Al Reasoner in his wind-up match with Freddie Dawson, a fellow Chicagoan. The previous victim was Arne Anderson in his match with Lou Thomas. Both contests were staged at the Marigold Gardens Arena. The Anderson tragedy took place during the month of February, 1941, and Reasoner was the victim just four days before Christmas. Reasoner is survived by his wife and two-months-old child.

Jerry Pittro won a rip-snorting six-rounder from Isadore Miner, Negro West Side 150-pounder. Jerry merited his winning the decision.

In an exciting bout which lasted until the fourth round, Gene Simmons, Negro from Indianapolis, Ind., weighing 165 pounds, planted the crusher on Don Callahan of St. Paul, Minn. Simmons floored Callahan four times before Referee Norm McGarrity intervened and a fifth toll could get under way. The time was 40 seconds in the fourth heat.

Willie Moon, former C.Y.O. 130-pounder, won an unpopular decision over 126-pound Joe Law, fellow Negro Chicagoan, in a five-rounder. Law was aggressive all right, but missed quite often.

In the opening joust, Eddie (Kid) Carson, Chicago 140-pounder, administered a sound shellacking to Jimmy Liddell, 138-pound Pacific Coast battler.

Sgt. Lou Woods, a game Detroiter, weathered a severe pasting at the hands of Tommy James, 149-pound Chicagoan, in round two of their fight, yet won the bout.

Stanley Jordan, Milwaukee, Wis., 144-pounder, surprised by defeating Jerry Pittro, 148 pounds, in a five-rounder. Jordan's lead during the first three rounds couldn't be overtaken by Jerry.

John Hubbard, another "Brewery City" Negro, defeated Arthur McWhorter, also at five rounds. McWhorter weighed 174½ and Hubbard scaled 178 pounds.

Eddie (Kid) Carson, dapper South Side Negro 140-pounder, scored two nine-count knockdowns over Alfred Weems and beat him decisively. Weems hails from South Chicago. His weight was 135 pounds.

In the opener, Bishop Murphy outpointed Mike Edwards. Murphy came in at 161½ and Edwards, 160 pounds.

You know, it might seem like boasting on my part, but very often I run across old acquaintances who are back in Chicago on a furlough and they tell me that they saw my scribblings in THE RING. I then commence to think about the far-reaching results of Nat Fleischer's boxing bible.

NEW ORLEANS FISTIC SPOTLIGHTS
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

PHIL TERRANOVA, N.B.A. featherweight champion, retained his title here in the final professional fistic show of the 1943 season by technically knocking out Jackie Callura, Hamilton, Ont., former title holder, in the sixth round of a scheduled fifteen-round battle staged by Promoter Hyp Guinle and Matchmaker Lew Raymond at the Coliseum Arena, December 27.

Referee Eddie Coulon, former bantamweight title contender, stopped the slaughter after Callura had been on the deck four times. Coulon handled the title bout in first class style and used perfect judgment in halting the battle when Callura was on the deck for the fourth time.

Terranova scored his third kayo victory over Callura. He had stopped Jack in three rounds of a ten-round non-title fight staged at Hartford, Conn., June 30. On August 16, Callura defended the N.B.A. crown against Phil and Referee Red Dolan halted the bout, staged here by Guinle, in the eighth round of a scheduled fifteen-rounder.

Callura has slipped. Terranova has the Indian sign on Jackie and Callura should retire from the ring. If Leo P. Bradley, Callura's manager, has the fighter's future at heart, he should insist that Jackie never put on another boxing glove.

Previous to the fight, Manager Bradley objected to Coulon as the third man. The Louisiana Athletic Commission ignored Bradley's objection to Coulon, who was one of the best bantamweight challengers in the history of boxing.

Callura told this writer forty-eight hours after the fight that Coulon did him a favor by stopping the bout. Jackie did not remember being on the floor for the third and fourth knockdowns. Callura admitted that he did not regain his senses until the day after the fight.

Jackie got his start to ring prominence here by stopping Jimmy Perrin in four rounds. He was a great club fighter and a credit to the game. He appeared in eleven main bouts here. He will be a wise kid if he hangs the gloves up and enters some business.

Only one outstanding local fistic prospect came to the front in the preliminary ranks here in 1943. He is Bernard Docusen, 1942 national amateur bantamweight champion. Docusen is now a featherweight. He engaged in seven fights without a defeat and must remain in the four- and six-round game for at least another year.

Docusen is a reminder of the old-timers like Joe Mandot, Pete Herman, Eddie Coulon, Johnny Fisse, "Red" Dolan and others. The local Filipino has one of the best educated left hands a preliminary prospect has displayed here in years.

With careful handling, Docusen bids fair to become a tremendous card here in the next two years. He is under the joint management of Whitey Esnault and this writer.

Boxing enjoyed one of the greatest years in the history of the sport here during 1943. Izzy Mattes, chairman of the Louisiana Athletic Commission, and his fellow commissioners, Robert Heim and Tom Littleton, must be given a lot of credit for their fine work.

The first world's championship bout staged here in twenty-six years was presented August 16 under the supervision of Mattes, Heim and Littleton when Phil Terranova stopped Jackie Callura by a technical kayo in eight rounds to win the N.B.A. featherweight title.

The bout netted a gate of $18,000. Ten per cent of the gate was donated to the Service Men's Athletic Equipment Fund.

When the first match was signed, Bobby Gleason, Terranova's manager, agreed to a clause inserted in the contract that in the event Terranova won the title, he would give Callura a return bout with both fighters on a percentage basis.

After winning the title, Terranova and Gleason figured that match would not draw and ducked the fight. Chairman Izzy Mattes took the matter up with Abe J. Greene, president of the N.B.A., and after Greene scrutinized the contracts, he suspended Phil and Manager Gleason. Phil and Bobby then notified Greene and the Louisiana Athletic Commission that they would live up to the signed contract.

There was little interest in the third match, staged on a cold night, and the gate was only $4965.81 net.

Lew Raymond will act in the role of matchmaker for New Orleans and Houston, Tex., starting in February. Louis Seibert, former Houston fighter, will bankroll Raymond's fistic shows, to be staged at the huge Coliseum Arena, which seats 17,000 spectators.

Raymond will also handle the white boxing shows here. Louis Messina, well-known local white sportsman, holds the colored fistic license and will continue staging topnotch colored fight cards here.

Jim Downing, who is staging boxing at Tampa, Fla., will also start promoting at Montgomery, Ala., with his first show there February 1.

Fighters who seek work in New Orleans and Houston, Tex., and who have no contracts with managers, can contact this writer at the Hotel DeSoto, New Orleans, La., and he will have them placed on cards in both cities.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLI

ALLENTOWN got under way with its first indoor show. Benny Deathpaine, 176, Windsor, Ont., Indian, fighting out of Detroit, stopped Jimmy Grinnage, 175, Philadelphia, in the fifth round. Danny Russell, Philadelphia, 129½, and Irish Bobby Henry, 130, New York, fought a sizzling six-round draw; Red Frees, 139, Lebanon, knocked out Wally Kelly, 138, Easton, in the first round; Jimmy Pappas, 182, Reading, stopped Jimmy Jackson, 192, Harrisburg, in the second round, and Jimmy Arnold, 168½, Philadelphia, knocked out Don Hurst, 167, Harrisburg, in the first round.

At York, Pa., Jesse Moraney, 158, Harrisburg, knocked out Lee Rosen, 160, Baltimore, in the fifth round of the scheduled eight-round wind-up at the St. Mary's Athletic Club.

Scranton, Pa.—Bobby Howard, 152, Worcester, Mass., and Sonny Horne, 158, Niles, O., drew in ten rounds. In other shows, Charles Sabatelle, 142, Scranton, defeated Lester Young, 137, Philadelphia, in ten rounds.

Scranton, Pa.—In what was advertised as the Anthracite Coal Region welterweight championship, Joe Dinofrio, 144, Freeland, Pa., won a ten-round decision over Charley Sabatelle, 145, Dunmore, Pa. The bout was close throughout, with Sabatelle flooring Dinofrio for a count of six in the sixth round.

BETWEEN ROUNDS—Gus Dorazio looks like the next big thing in the heavyweight class . . . . his latest win over Nate Bolden should place him in big demand . . . . Received a letter from Jack "Three Star" Hennessy from London . . . . Jack disappeared from these parts seven years ago and this is the first news received here . . . . He is managing a stable of boxers and is connected with a night club in London . . . . Jack saw the notes in this column and immediately got in touch with me . . . . Jimmy Wilson, trainer for Gus Dorazio and Mayon Padlo, opened the Cambria gymnasium in Philadelphia . . . . Wilson also trains Jimmy Gardner and Bob Jacobs . . . . all Blinkey Palermo's stable . . . . Bill Clearfield has a good prospect in Lester "Cue Ball" Young . . . . looks like he is going to make the grade.

The writer can be reached at the Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
(Somewhere in North Africa)

BY airmail from somewhere in the Mediterranean sector—The French Underground Movement benefit boxing show, staged by Sgt. George Gelfer, who matches the fistic programs for the Allied servicemen in the Tunisian province of North Africa, was a huge success. This card (seats selling from one to six American dollars) was received with enthusiasm by the servicemen and civilians who thronged the Garrison Theatre. Standing room was at a premium. Every person paid, and gladly so, for the best charity, a show that helped to carry further the underground and secret work against the Nazi rats. Sgt. Gelfer and his assistants of the II A.S.A.C. Special Service Department receive our congratulations for a splendid job. Now for the results of their show:

Johnny Thomas, welterweight champion of North Africa Allied forces, and the Tunisian welter champ, Annaloro, clashed in the feature. It was an eight-rounder and the action was worth anybody's money. The crowd gave Thomas a great hand when he was announced the winner. Thomas had only nine pro fights prior to his induction into the Army, and looks to be very good material. He weighed 143, and Annaloro, 148.

Sgt. Don Wallenfang, who lost in a good fight to Thomas for the Allied welter title of North Africa, appeared with a local Tunisian in a six-rounder. Don won. He did all the fighting there was and left the ring with the plaudits of the crowd ringing in his ears. He is a welterweight.

James Jackson, colored lad, won his four-rounder over a local boy, a close bout and a thrilling one.

Another battle that was fast and furious was the tussle between Juan Azzopardi and Brahim Jeune, local boys. Juan won in four rounds.

Arturo Riela, a local lad, won his bout, a very good one, from a local Arab. Riela improves with every bout, is fast and a good boxer-puncher. That went six rounds.

Johnny Ebarb and Elmo Green, heavyweights, clashed and the bout was won by Ebarb. Green won in their first fight. Ebarb won on a T.K.O. in four.

A special four-rounder was put on by Eddie O'Neal, the best-looking prospect we've seen, and a clever English soldier, Healy. After trailing for two rounds, Eddie went to work in earnest, and, catching Healy coming off the ropes, he let go with a short but powerful right. Healy went down and out and had to be carried to his corner. For this bout, Eddie was given permission to make a plane trip from Sardinia to North Africa to make his appearance.

Full support was given by the French Resistance, and the city itself. Posters were displayed throughout the city and a gala night it turned out to be.

Came an urgent call for boxing news from my Jacksonville pal, Pvt. Willie Japour, and I obliged by rushing several RING Magazines to his camp in North Africa.

Freddie Bianco, former featherweight boxer from Jacksonville, who served as a boxing instructor at a Utah air base, is in the Pacific area, and another Jacksonville lad and a good fight lover, Morris Berkowitz, is located in North Africa.

Len Brand has arrived in England with his outfit. Wonderful to hear that Len is, as usual, keeping up with boxing through THE RING Magazine, which he receives.

A crash into the Mediterranean Sea snuffed out the life of one of the most promising boxers America has seen in a good while. With Billy Murray, the Bellaire, O., boy, who started on the road to success under Bill Gore's management down in south Florida, losing to Fate, death carried the entire crew of the Flying Fortress that Billy served as a gunner also to the same.

Billy was in the very same area as we were in North Africa, but our move to Sardinia prevented two buddies from seeing each other again. According to S/Sgt. George Gelfer of the Special Service Office (II A.S.A.C.), Billy appeared at the gym, which is typical of the youngster, to keep in the pink of physical fitness for his job as a gunner. Gelfer, greatly impressed by Billy's class and cleverness, asked the lad to box for the servicemen at the Garrison Theatre. The Commanding Officer agreed to boxer's request.

For two weeks Gelfer, who also does the match-making for the Red Cross-II A.S.A.C. boxing shows, failed to spot young Murray at the gym, and investigation gave way to the sad news. We agree with Sgt. Gelfer, who says, "The kid had a great future. He was one boy who I thought could beat John Thomas, the welterweight champion of North Africa."

Billy Murray had the stuff that champions are made of. He's gone now, a swell pal that anybody would brag about and be proud to do so. I knew Billy well.

Twice selected by THE RING Magazine as the "best welterweight prospect," this was one of the rare honors presented to boxers who are coming up in such fine style. Under the capable handling and eye of Gore, famous in his line of training, Murray was a distinct hit wherever he appeared. He often stole the show from big name headliners by his masterful boxing. In 64 ring battles, Billy won all but three. Scoring upsets was his specialty, and despite a ten-round decision loss to Beau Jack in Madison Square Garden in his last fight, Billy Murray's beautiful left hand was something to remember him by. God rest his soul.

Heard from my Jacksonville pal and ex-schoolmate, Harry Rosenblatt. He is now in North Africa.

Seated here, typing out these items, is Cpl. Eddie Moroney, who says that Mrs. Moroney has written to him informing him that his pal, Tuffy Griffiths, former heavyweight contender, is now a corporal. Tuffy is a boxing instructor at the San Diego base.

Ray Powell, the Jacksonville colored welterweight under Pete Montesi, is going great guns in his camp in Hawaii. Ray's fists have been speaking with considerable authority, as most of his fights have ended with knockouts for him, thus establishing Ray as a top favorite with the natives.

Greetings to you, RING readers and boxing fans. Greetings from the Mediterranean isle of Sardinia, the present stand of our outfit, after completing its masterful work for our fighting American boys and gaining splendid recognition for its efficiency in North Africa. Every member of our organization is proud of the work we have done, work for which honors were bestowed upon us, which I regret to say, cannot be revealed because of censorship.

We made many friends among the sick and wounded patients, particularly the flyers, who were so grateful that they made our outfit members of the air family. Salute to the Fightin' Sixtieth, whose two "EXCELLENT" ratings in U. S. and in North Africa speaks for itself.

In our possession in this far-off land, the Nat Fleischer 1943 All-Time Boxing Record Book is providing my pals, as well as myself, with considerable pleasure. Nat's masterpiece has settled many arguments on boxing here. The book is invaluable and frequently called for by the wounded men. Our humble congratulations are all Nat's.

Siggie Lander is still in North Africa. His keenest rival, El Mansour, who twice fought a draw with Siggie, refused to meet him in a third bout. Siggie has accepted a bout with the French walloper and European champion, Marcel Cerdan, if Siggie's outfit doesn't pull out before the contest takes place. Cerdan is in fine form in his comeback. He is a deadly hitter with either hand. This bout is to be an Army benefit affair and will take place in Algeria. Siggie is handling two good prospects in Phil Chicuto, who in his second fight pasted the more experienced Britisher, Jack Clarkson, for a walkaway decision. The other boy who has Siggie's spirits soaring is Ralph Sheppard. In his second round, Ralph stowed his opponent away with powerhouse blows. Siggie and the writer got an invasion dollar bill and had the Army's North African fighters autograph it and then sent it to Nat Fleischer for THE RING Museum.

Reunion in Sardinia—We met Gerry Hall, former Quincy, Mass., boxer, while in North Africa. He is a swell lad and bubbling with cheerful personality. Leaving North Africa for Sardinia, my thoughts concentrated on the fellows whom I met. Some inner feeling told me that our paths would some day cross again, and doggone if it didn't. Only an hour ago, Gerry Hall walked into my Sardinia suite, and if two buddies ever felt like kids, we two did. I was delighted to hear that Gerry's dear mother had written that THE RING Magazine had an item about him. With Gerry's outfit is a swell prospect, a Negro soldier, a welterweight, Eddie O'Neal, whose fistic exploits back in North Africa established him as a great attraction among our soldiers.

In a letter from Ray Heling, a dear friend, he praises his fighter, Don Wallenfang, who is in North Africa with the U. S. forces, and incidentally is a drawing power at the weekly bouts in his sector. Don gave several swell performances here, despite the fact that his field work gives him no chance to train. He carried off the honors in a thrilling return bout with the hard-punching English soldier, Leo Lee, by far a more seasoned fighter and better conditioned battler. They had previously gone to the best draw one would care to see. In the return tilt, Don triumphed over Leo for an upset and received wild applause. On the same card, Eddie O'Neal, the U. S. soldier welterweight, lost his first match to Johnny Thomas, who previously held Eddie to a draw in a wild battle.

It took THE RING Magazine to have one brother locate the other, and this is how Mike Puceloskie relates it. He has a brother in a combat engineer outfit that is seeing duty in the South Pacific zone. Ray, Mike's brother, happened to be looking at a RING Magazine belonging to a soldier subscriber and ran across our column, which mentioned Mike. It wasn't long before a letter from the South Pacific made its way into the 60th Station Hospital in Africa to Mike and thus the brothers located each other. Now Ray is going to be a subscriber for the world's be magazine. And Mike takes pride in the fact that h wife, Josephine, gets THE RING now each mon from the nearest Chicago newsstand. Yes, boy THE RING means a lot to the soldiers.

Have sent to Nat Fleischer for his collectio in his famous RING Museum, Madison Squa Garden Arcade, a British invasion note, throug the kindness of my British pal, Edwin Crook o the British North African forces. Edwin is on of the finest fellows I ever met.

Reuben (Ruby) Elkin of the well-known Elk boxing clan, is in North Africa. Ruby is with a M.P. (Prisoners of War) Battalion, and ma be back in the States in the near future wi Axis prisoners. The Elkins are from New Yo

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Take boxing in Russia. It's not mayhem mu der as the bloodthirsty want to see, but in th land of the Russian Bear, this sport is conducte on the gentlemanly and courteous side, in th politest manner. There's no butting, use of thumb elbowing, etc. The lady folks go for boxing in a big way, but as spectators. The soldiers also a top fans. It is considered impolite to sho and holler encouraging remarks, and smokin is forbidden. In case blood enters the scene, th bout is immediately stopped. A good blow stru by either of the combatants is given its share o applause.

The welterweight championship bout of Tunis was captured by Johnny Thomas, Negro 14 pounder from Pittsburgh, Pa., in a hard-foug four-rounder with Don Wallenfang, a Milwauk lad with class. The decision was unanimously i the dusky lad's favor. He received a champio ship belt as a reward. The bout was fast an furious. Don scored heavily to take the first can He tore a ligament in his right arm during th second.

The winner did his scoring with constant ove hand right-handers, racking up points galore i this method. It was well received. Eight thousa service men proved their loyalty to the week fistic cards sponsored by the American Red Cr and 12th Air Force Service Command (Specia Service 2nd A.S.A.C.), and details furnished he by George Gelfer, who does the matchmakin say that a larger crowd could have been presen but for the bad weather. (George, your Spec Service Department is doing most remarkable work. I've seen what you all had to give th boys, the best entertainment they've got since le ing the States.) The champ was presented th belt by C.O. Kenneth A. Rogers of the Servi Command. El Aouina was the scene.

Some good boxing action was seen in Icela with Joe Agnello, New York, Nick Sullo, Bost and Milt Scott, Lafayette, Ind., supplying the ma fireworks. The winners will go to England, t trip their prize.

Again in Tunisia: Remy Consentino, a mid light-heavyweight, surprised in scoring a knockd over U. S. colored soldier, William Jackson, a a light-heavy. The end came in the third and fi round.

From our last location, somewhere in Tunis service boxing produced the greatest entertainm for our fighting men and for the British lads well. At first, the Tommies were the ones w had everything to do with the boxing game, b eventually the Special Service Department, II A.S.A.C., under Raphael Gaber, Matchmak George Gelfer, John Potter and Joe Odell, g in their million dollars' worth and the team g as much enjoyment as the soldier fans themselv Though it was all hard work for them, the fello went at it with pleasure to provide pleasure t the gosh darndest, best damn fighting men the whole world. God bless 'em all. Our locat is now Sardinia.

From somewhere in Italy we heard from M Yalch, Pittsburgh fighter. Mike has renewed h RING subscription. In Jacksonville, when both and Tommy Tucker were stationed there, one Army lad, the other a naval boxing instructor, was Tommy who voluntarily came to the Pittsbu boy and offered a helping hand with instructio and later in sparring sessions. And Ole T was a grand teacher, just as good, if not bet than the best. Okay, Mike, I'll meet you Berlin, but we won't stop until we reach th heart of Tokyo. Keep up that hard-driving pun buddy-boy.

To Richard Futter, seaman on one of H Majesty's ships: THE RING Editor, Nat Fleisch is sending you the two RINGS from last ye editions, and also a yearly subscription of T RING, which will be addressed to your home. W have some interesting news from Richard. It concerns especially the Eastleigh middlewei Vince Hawkins, the lad who is undefeated 70 contests. Vince, in his last starts, caused big upset by stopping Battling Charlie Parkin seven rounds at Watford. Parkin is the North Area champ. Vince, topping the bill at the Liv pool Stadium, outpointed Jimmy Duffy in t rounds. In England, says Richard, the sp fans and writers are all agog at the idea of Louis and his boxing buddies being among th very soon, on the exhibition tour. Here's wh the name of Freddie Mills will become promin and as never before. Watch.

An inter-Allied boxing championship tournament, with the finals to be held in Algiers, Algeria, North Africa, is the latest word for boxing in the Atlantic, Mediterranean, Peninsular, Eastern and Island Base Sections, the Center District, M. B. S. Sectors, and Fifth Army. Those mentioned will conduct their own sectional tournaments and the two remaining in each section in each weight will carry the colors to Algiers.

Lt. Gen. Mark W. Clark has issued an order granting permission for his "Fightin' Fifth" to enter the contests, and had previously signified his willingness for such entertainment by being the first to respond to cabled invitations to all sections. The big title bouts will be fought between February 1 and 15. Winners in the eight classes will be awarded a belt, colored red, white and blue, while the belt buckle will be of silver and within its five inches will be engraved the champ's name and weight.

Lt. Gen. Clark's interest in this boxing plan is tremendous. He made it known that the boys who win in their Fifth Army sectional bouts will be immediately placed on "detached service" and flown to Fifth Army rest centers, where the lads will concentrate on proper conditioning and training for the bigger battle in Algiers. Trainers, seconds and handlers of the boxers will be allowed to make the trip with them, which is another way of making sure the lads will be in there, punching for victory.

Announcement of the plans was made by Col. Leon T. David (NATOUSA), chief of the Special Service section. Lt. Col. Lewis R. Strech made the report of Lt. Gen. Clark's interest in the tournament. He is the executive officer of the Special Service section. This meeting is undoubtedly the biggest and best entertainment offered any Allied service men located anywhere outside of the United States.

Watch THE RING for the complete works.

Henry Ussery, who fought under Bill Gore, and is now overseas, writes in from the North African hospital where he is a patient. Henry took an active part in the invasion of Sicily, as a paratrooper. Good to hear from old "Henny." The war had separated us for a time, but we are right back kicking. If Jimmy Lowery, who was Henny's stablemate with Gore, should by chance read this column, please get in contact with me.

To Seaman Richard Futter of Norwich, England, who is on one of His Majesty's ships: Have just received your English boxing news. Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, has sent you recent issues of the Boxing Bible, for which you are down for a year's take. Best wishes, wherever you are, Ricky.

Recently arriving with his outfit in North Africa is Sgt. Tony Tortorice, a good fistic prospect. Tony is in an infantry unit, and did some boxing while aboard ship. Enjoyed hearing from you, Tony, and regardless of your moves, don't forget to keep in contact with me.

Cpl. Siggie Landers (Stadtlander), who left North Africa with his outfit, has safely hit the shores of England, according to Lt. Reuben Elkin, close pal, and the best part in his news is that Siggie was sent to a location where his wife lives, and whom he hasn't seen in eight years. Siggie verified his marriage in a letter to THE RING Editor.

Please send all your boxing program results to Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 34247550, A.P.O. 763, c/o Postmaster, New York City, N. Y. Men overseas will find their contributions published in this column.

To the folks at home: THE RING Magazine is the finest reading material you can offer to your son, or friend in the service, particularly one who is abroad. We over here know. Containing the fistic news from the home front, as well as the world over, the serviceman has selected THE RING as his favorite reading material. Send him a copy monthly.

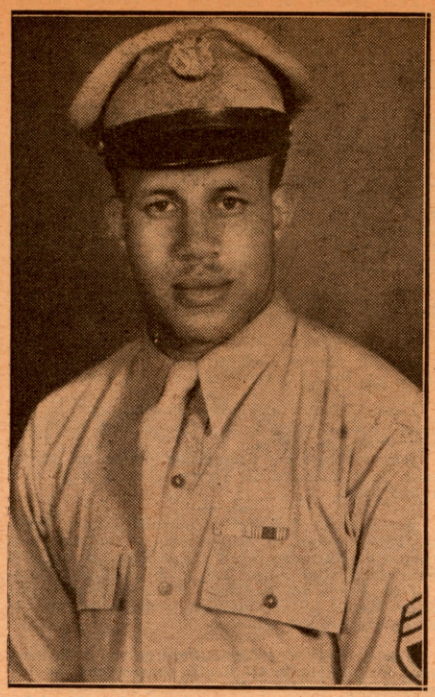
Pete Leto is now in Sicily, after moving from North Africa. Pete is enjoying and living the life of Reilly in that war-torn isle. Yeah, Pete is in the class with the native big shots. Being the right-hand man to an American lieutenant-colonel, the Tampa figure practically owns the town where he is located, and as he speaks the native tongue, has the local biggies treating him like a much favored son. Wining and dining with the Duke of Arizos, Pete and his officers are well entertained. The Duke owns just about one-third of all Sicily.

From my brother George, on duty with the Navy somewhere on the Atlantic, we got a letter, in which he tells of the last boxing card he saw. The old kid can sure go for another in a big hurry. Writes George: "Anyway, THE RING makes up for what I don't see. Have already received the November issue and hope you have received yours. Nat Fleischer is a prince. He is a person who will not be forgotten. Yes, boxing would be lost without him. He not only gives the best dope about boxing and keeps it alive, but he goes out of his way to make sure that all of us are not lacking in equipment or facts. Nat Fleischer and THE RING are both well liked and appreciated by the Navy, Army and Marines, and all branches of the service, and the civilian population as well. We of the Navy salute Nat and THE RING. I feel sure that all the others do the same."

Man, you're swell, George.

Would like to report on another part of the Ephrem family. Concerning the best sister-in-law in the whole world, Margie, and my younger brother, Freddie. This precious pair are dyed-in-the-wool boxing fans and RING Magazine enthusiasts. Margie and Freddie don't miss 'em in Jacksonville.

Foreign boxing news is eagerly looked for by your humble correspondent. Please address your mail to Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 34247550, 60th Station Hospital, c/o Postmaster, New York City (APO 763).



Elmer V. Sublett, who as a pro fought under the name of Tiger Brown. He engaged in 47 bouts, of which 16 were professional, and as a pro he scored seven kayoes, won five decisions, was stopped twice and was held to a draw twice. As an amateur he won 22 out of 31 bouts.

DOWN UNDER — WITH OUR TROOPS IN SOUTH PACIFIC

CPL. ROBERT NEISWONGER, JR.

(Special to THE RING)

BOXING on the Australian front has been booming the last month. Here are the results of bouts staged in the South Pacific:

American servicemen were successful in both the ten-rounders on the double bill at the Stadium. Tony Suerello outpointed Bill Hebberd and Carl Dell defeated Art Davis on a technical knockout.

Contrary to expectations, the Suerello-Hebbard fight was the better contest. Hebbard, Australian welterweight, fought gamely but the American shaded him most of the way. Suerello's savage attack in the early rounds had Hebbard groggy and holding on. The Aussie came back strong in the latter rounds, but was easily outclassed.

Rated as one of the best welterweights among U. S. A. servicemen now in Australia, Carl Dell, 149½, had a good lead against Art Davis, 143½, when Davis retired in the sixth round with an injured left hand. Dell was on top from the first gong, tearing into Davis with hard, accurate body blows. Davis was in a hopeless spot when he injured his hand and Referee Pat Hill awarded the fight to Dell.

Two more American heavyweights have challenged Al Hoosman. They are Stew Mallan of San Francisco and Whizzer White. White has been fighting with great success, but recently dropped a close one to Australian Jack Johnson.

Ern Clingan, 163¾, outpointed George Elliott, 157, in twelve rounds at the Leichhardt Stadium. Clingan's more persistent punching gave him the decision. Both are Australians.

Reviving memories of other great colored ring stars with his speed and punching power, Altus Allen, 200½, U. S. A. Negro serviceman, overwhelmed Bert Atkins, 171, of Australia in less than a round.

Immediately after the bout Allen issued a challenge to Al Hoosman, who is undefeated here, but Al refused. His manager, Jim Jamieson, said the big Negro does not desire to fight Allen—anywhere.

Allen, who won the international Golden Gloves heavyweight championship in 1939, has a good American record. Among his victims is Johnny Paychek, who fought Louis for the title. Allen K.O.'ed him.

In his bout with Atkins, he looked every inch a champion as he put Atkins down for counts of nine twice before the *coup-de-grace*. He is only twenty-four years old and his one ambition is to be champion, of course.

In the semi-final, Bluey Davis, A.I.F., beat Bill Allings in the eighth round when the bout was stopped. Both are Australian middleweights.

Gene Tunney is the latest arrival from the Golden Land across the blue Pacific. He dropped in to referee the coming American tournament. He looks fit and fine, without a mark on him to show for his famous battles with Dempsey, Gibbons and Greb. He named Greb as the greatest fighter he ever saw.

Stuart Mallon, California heavyweight, who is a member of the U. S. A. forces, will have his first Australian fight by the time this appears in print when he meets Joe Delaney at the Stadium. Mallon, who is twenty-one, started as an amateur four years ago and has rolled up a nice string of wins. He figures to take his opponent without much trouble.

Tommy Moyer, American welterweight, is being mentioned as an opponent for Vic Patrick. Moyer is rated very highly by Tod Morgan.

This writer wishes to thank Nat Fleischer for his kindness in granting me permission to write this column. I hope the people back home read this, because I want you to know your sons over here are never without good entertainment—the best that can be had.

My address is Cpl. Robert Neiswonger, Jr., 35132257, Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 186th Inf., A.P.O. 41, U. S. Army, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

IN PORTLAND, OREGON

By S/1c MANUEL CAMARA, U.S.C.G.

JIMMY CASINO, 171, now a chief specialist at the Navy training station at Farragut, got his Christmas present a bit prematurely when Referee Carl De Steffano awarded him a draw in the ten-round fight with Joltin' Joe Kahut, 168, the Woodburn farm boy, in a bout held on December 17.

On my scoresheet the undefeated farm boy had the edge in seven of the ten rounds, with Casino capturing but two heats, the second and ninth.

In the wind-up, "Irish" Roy Dunn, 159, pulled an upset victory when he kayoed the Gary, Ind., Negro, Ted Newsome, 163, in the second. Norman Finch, 146, Vancouver, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Welles in the fourth. Don Crowe, 140, found himself boxing twice. First he dropped the duke to Jimmy Mancuso, 138, and then came back to fight a draw with Bobby Brock, who scaled 147.

Continuing undefeated, Portland's hot boxing favorite, Joltin' Joe Kahut, successfully defended his light-heavyweight belt by kayoing Dallas Bennett of LaGrande in three heats. The fight was held on New Year's Day before a gathering of 2500 that paid $3774 to witness the bout.

Scaling 169½, the heaviest of his career, the twenty-year-old farm boy walloped Bennett. He floored him four times before the bout was halted.

In the semi-windup, Joey Albina, 159, got the duke over Ted Newsome, 163, in eight heats. The best fight of the night saw Indian Eddie Welles, 147, a good prospect, get a close one over tough Don Crowe, 146, of Tacoma. Roy McQueen, 160, Swan Island, was disqualified in the second round of his fight with Bob Wright, 164, for rabbit punching. The opener, featuring a "grudge" battle between Don Sommers, 180, and Bob Sherwood, found the former winning by a T.K.O. in the first. Sommers also won the $100 War Bond for the best bout of the night.

BRIEFS—The boxer of the year in Portland rings was Joltin' Joe Kahut, the undefeated farmer boy. He went through eighteen bouts without a defeat in 1943. This boy is a dandy prospect and will attract national attention before long. Tab this fighter.

Promoter Joe Waterman tells me to tab 1944 as Portland's most successful boxing year. Gil Mojica is going places. This Coast Guardsman just won the heavyweight Golden Gloves championship in San Francisco. Lopez, my Los Angeles spotter, pens a note saying to tab Sammy Matta, an undefeated Los Angeles lightweight. This boy is winning them all by kayoes.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

JACKIE PATERSON, world's flyweight champion, came near to being counted out in his contest with featherweight George Peck of Torquay in the fourth of an eight-round bout at the Queensberry Club, London.

The champion seemed to be too eager to finish the contest, for he was in the killer mood as soon as the first round started. A hard right put the West of England lad down for a short count.

In the second round, after taking some of "Wee" Jackie's specials, he was again put down for nine, and staggered to his corner when the gong sounded the end of the round.

Peck recovered well in the third and fourth rounds and put up quite a show against the hard-hitting Scot.

The fifth session was sensational, for after Paterson had tried to connect with his haymaker he himself was caught by a hard right hook to the jaw, which sent Champion Jackie crashing to the boards. He was obviously dazed and shook his head several times while on one knee.

At the count of nine Paterson jumped to his feet and continued to force the exchanges, and here it was that Peck missed his chance to connect again on Paterson.

The champion had completely recovered when the sixth round started, for he shot a hard right with plenty of power to Peck's jaw and the latter was forced to take a count of nine. He rose unsteadily, and Paterson, giving him no leeway, put him down again with another right to the jaw. This time it could be seen that he would have a hard task to beat the count, for at nine he attempted to regain his feet but failed to beat the fatal ten, for the referee declared that he was out.

At the weigh-in, Paterson scaled 123 pounds, eleven over the flyweight limit, and Peck went to the scales at 124½ pounds.

Al Phillips, the young Aldgate featherweight, again demonstrated that he is the master of Len Davies of Wales when he defeated the latter over eight rounds after a good scrap.

It was a non-stop contest from the start as both boys knew that the contest meant the winner going up one grade towards the title.

There was not a lot between them during the contest, but Phillips' harder punching gave him the edge and he deserved the referee's decision.

Arthur Danahar, Irish Guards, outpointed Billy Stevens of Glasgow over eight rounds. Jack Carrick, Hull, gained a decision over Dick Shields, Liverpool, after a good contest over eight rounds.

The contest between Norman Lewis, Wales, and Joe Curran, Liverpool, terminated in the first round when Curran received a badly cut eye, and the referee had no alternative but to stop the contest in Lewis' favor.

Jim Brunt, Royal Marines, defeated Jean Vergerie, Fighting French Forces, in the third of a six-round contest when the referee intervened in Brunt's favor.

L/Cpl. Jim Hayes, R. A., kept up a worrying attack throughout the eight rounds to outpoint Frankie Jackson, Hull, at the Caledonian Road Baths.

Petty Officer Mickey Jones, R. N., defeated Jim Hughes, Watford, in the fourth of an eight-round bout when the referee intervened to save a game lad punishment.

Willie Cunningham, Kew, outpointed Arthur Wright, Peterborough, in a sparkling eight-round contest.

Freddie Lockwood, Derby, scored a win over Frank Barron, Sheffield, in an eight-round bout.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy scored a close points decision over Empire bantamweight champion Jim Brady, Dundee, after an exciting ten rounds at Nottingham.

Duffy started off well and commanded a big lead by the end of the seventh round, and Brady then put on a spurt, winning the last three rounds, but the earlier lead of the sailor entitled him to the verdict after a great contest. At the weigh-in, Duffy scaled 128 pounds, and Brady, 125.

Joe Curran of Liverpool knocked out Bill Hazlegrove of Brighton in the sixth of a ten-round contest.

Petty Officer Mickey Jones, R. N., lost on points to Norman Lewis, Wales, after a grand ten-round bout.

Bob Ramsey, Stepney, coming in as a last minute deputy for Dave Crowley, won over Jimmy Watson, Edinburgh, on a disqualification when the latter was ruled out in the seventh of a ten-round contest at Bristol for an alleged low delivery.

The other results on the card were: Tony Roberts, Canada, outpointed Eddie Middle, Weston-Super Mare, in a splendid eight-round bout.

Young Harrison, Mansfield, won over Billy Parsons, Weston, after eight rounds.

George Butler, Mansfield, defeated Dennis Rebbeck, Chippenham, on points over eight rounds.

Johnny Boyd, Peterborough, outpointed Jim Fluty, Jamaica, over eight rounds.

Tom Shaw, Coventry, defeated Tommy Gillon, Liverpool, over six rounds.

Tich Gravell of Nantyglo outpointed Johnny Rees of Pontycymmer in a hard-fought twelve-round contest at Pontypool.

Jimmy Williams of Hengoed defeated Fred Cook, Tiryberth, on points in a return eight-round contest.

Billy Stevens of Tillicoultry defeated Billy Bennett of Gosport by a small margin over ten rounds at the Grove Stadium, Glasgow.

In the supporting contests, Ginger Ebbetts of Glasgow outpointed George Denholm of Dairy in ten rounds, and Pat Logue of Glasgow defeated Jack Sibbeter of Birmingham in the seventh of a ten-round contest, when the referee intervened. Pat McArthur of Campsie stopped Robbie Sutherland of Inverness in the third round.

Billy Edwards of Argoed won on points against Joe Kell of Stratford after a good twelve-round contest at Pontypool.

Pat Maloney of Blackwood proved too experienced for Danny Gorotsey of Merthyr and the latter was forced to retire at the end of five rounds.

Tommy Foxall of Tipton knocked out Jimmy Jury of Bournemouth in the fifth of a scheduled ten-rounder at Tipton.

Johnny Ware of Bournemouth won on points over Jack Addison of Tipton after a good ten-round bout.

Art Elmore of Kettering stopped Johnny Boyd of Peterborough in the second of a ten-round contest at Kettering when the referee, Jack Hart, intervened after Boyd had taken several counts.

Jack Beech of Bletchley defeated Bombardier Billy Monks of Watford on points after an exciting eight-round bout.

Tommy Davies of Ammanford gained a decision over Frank Duffy of Bootle at the end of ten well-fought rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Terry Allen, the 18-year-old London flyweight, again pleased the crowd at the Stadium when he clearly defeated Roy Ball of Pontypool over the eight-round course by a wide margin.

Mick Gibbons of Haydock won over Jack Crossley of Manchester after a stubborn eight-round contest.

Tich Gravell of Nantyglo scored a kayo victory over Billy Kid Williams of Matlock in the seventh of a twelve-round contest at Pontypool.

Phil Freeman of Markham proved too experienced for Terry Fear of Pontypool and the former won the decision at the end of eight sparkling rounds.

Johnny Best gave Terry Allen, the smart London flyweight, star billing at his Tower Circus, Blackpool, when he matched him with Jack McKenzie of Belfast in a ten-round bout.

Allen proved too clever with his two-handed punching for the tough Irish lad, and the latter was thankful to hear the last gong ending the ten rounds, for he had lost by a wide margin.

Johnny Ware of Bournemouth won by a large margin over Trevor Lewis of Merthyr in their ten-round contest at Gloucester.

Tudor Thomas of Merthyr punched too hard for Jimmy Albin of Bournemouth in their ten-round contest and the latter was very game to last the full distance and lose on points.

Billy Charlton of Newcastle won on a disqualification in the third of a ten-round contest when his opponent, Syd Worgan of Wales, was judged to have struck Charlton a low blow.

Peter Banasko of Liverpool won his eight-round contest against Bryn Morris of Birmingham on points.

Johnny King of Manchester, bantamweight champion of Great Britain, made a welcome comeback to the British ring at Belle Vue, Manchester, to meet the popular and aggressive Petty Officer Ben Duffy over ten rounds.

King, who has been to sea for quite some time, was one of the survivors when the *Prince of Wales* was sunk.

He received a grand welcome from his local followers, and he scaled 128½ pounds to Duffy's 127¾ pounds.

The contest was thrilling throughout.

Bruce Woodcock of Doncaster, Northern Area cruiserweight champ, again proved that he is one of the best prospects in these British Isles when he forced Martin Thornton of Ireland to retire at the end of the second round.

In the second round, a right cut Thornton's left eye, and another sent him down for a count. He rose just as the gong sounded the end of the round, and he signalled his retirement by tottering to his corner.

Vince Hawkins of Eastleigh punched too hard for Jackie Potts of Hanley and the referee intervened after three rounds.

P.O. Mickey Jones of Southend stopped Tommy Smith of Edinburgh in the fourth of an eight-round contest.

Len Davies of Swansea won over Bert Jackson of Fleetwood in the second of a ten-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Jackson was ruled out for an alleged low blow.

Butcher Gasgoigne of Sheffield defeated Joe Peeler of the U. S. Army on points after eight rounds.

Johnny Byron of St. Helen's won on po over Cyril Maudsley of Preston after eight rou

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Congratulations, Promoter Jack Capel, on wonderful fighting program presented at the R Albert Hall for the Jewish National Fund. Ma maker Jack Solomons featured Tommy Davies Ammanford, the Welsh middleweight champion a return contest with Lefty "Satan" Flynn Jamaica, who at the previous show had score great win over Champion Ernie Roderick.

The spacious hall was filled to capacity, and is a credit to the Capel organization that a s of £3,596 was turned over to the deserving chari

The contest between Davies and Flynn was eight rounds, and the former, with inches in he and weight in his favor, stood up well to his w scoring well with a snappy left lead to Flyn head and won the first and second rounds a bit to spare.

Flynn, who is known as a slow starter, c into his own during the third session. When d ing back from a lead, he drove a hard right the Welshman's jaw, and Davies crumpled to canvas for the count of nine. He rose in an steady manner, but weathered the storm till gong came to his aid.

The Negro boxer made up a lot of leeway d ing the fifth, sixth and seventh rounds, and w they squared off for the eighth and last ro it was Davies who domineered the proceed for the most part of the three minutes. Ref Jack Hart raised the hand of the tired Welsh as the winner of a grand bout, amid the cheer of the packed hall.

One of the toughest and hardest hitters s in London, was the opinion of the critics pre after they had seen Jimmy Molloy, 140, of Li pool and the Merchant Navy, make his first pearance in town.

His opponent was Sgt. Harry Mizler of R.A.F., who was the receiver of some very h punches to the head and body in the first ro and Mizler, not to be deterred, fought back m nificently, but could not cope with the fi arms of the Merchant Navy man, who wad at every opportunity.

In the second round Mizler was doubled up w Molloy delivered a right to the side. A claim a foul was rightfully denied by Referee J DeYong. Soon afterwards Mizler sent a righ Molloy's jaw, which sent him backwards through the ropes for a short count. The g rang for the end of the round and he tott to his corner in a distressed condition.

Molloy recovered quickly during the min rest, coming to the center of the ring as the sent them on their way for the third round right to Mizler's head put him down for a s count. Rising unsteadily, he was again depo on his back for three more counts. Fighting gamely, it seemed a forlorn hope that he w last against the hard-hitting Liverpool fighter, had captivated the large crowd by his cool ma of walking forward with both arms flayin Mizler's head and body.

At the end of the round, Mizler's seconds he him to his corner in a distressed condition, it was no surprise when his chief adviser nalled to the referee that he was not in c condition to continue, thus leaving Molloy a winner of a sensational contest. Molloy is a po ful hitter.

Jack Carrick of Hull received the decision Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead when the latter ruled out for an alleged low delivery during third round. Moore was in the lead when contest was terminated.

Al Phillips, the young Aldgate featherwe who is making long strides along the trail of Tarleton's featherweight title, scored a K.O. tory over George Pook of Torquay in the h of an eight-round contest.

Jimmy Watson of Edinburgh was unluck lose to Harry Silver of Clapton, when he ruled out for an alleged low blow in the se of an eight-round contest after looking all a winner.

Jim Brady of Dundee won over Tommy Ho of Camden Town in the fifth of a ten-round test at Dundee in the feature bout at G Grant's promotion.

Both boxers' heads crashed together in the round, and Hyams was the chief sufferer, c ing that he could not see. The contest was st and Brady declared the winner. After a w Hyams was led from the ring and he reco his sight in the dressing room.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy (R.N.) repeated last month's victory over Jim Brady of Du when he won the decision after eight round the Colston Hall, Bristol.

In the former contest Duffy won by a na margin, but on this occasion he won by a w margin.

In the early rounds, Duffy landed continu while driving the Scot to the ropes, and alth the latter made up leeway in the middle ro he could not keep the sailor at bay. Duffy le the issue to the end to receive the referee's sion. Brady weighed 125 pounds, and Duffy and one-half pounds heavier.

Billy Cunningham of Kew outpointed Ar Rogers of the U. S. Army over eight ro P. O. Micky Jones (R.N.) drew with Joe Jo of Cardiff after eight rounds.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

ON December 20, Gabe Menendez, matchmaker for Joe Turner, presented a banner show headlined by a ten-round middleweight contest pitting Mose Brown, veteran Pittsburgh boxer, against Tee Hubert, District of Columbia title holder. Hubert, the former Georgian, scored a close and surprising win over Brown. Early in the fight, Brown floored Hubert for a three-count, but Tee came up off the floor to jab his way to the decision.

At the finish, Brown appeared to be in better shape than Hubert, but Hubert's bicycling and jabbing act was too much for the veteran Brown. Brown weighed in at 166; Hubert, 165.

The Hubert-Brown go was a real thriller, but the eight-rounder involving Walter Hafer and Buddy Thomas was the best in the show. Hafer, the former Golden Glover, had punched Thomas from pillar to post for four heats, when Buddy uncovered several vulnerable spots in Hafer's defense. Thomas then proceeded to go to work on Hafer. He floored the youthful Marine heavyweight twice for counts of nine.

Proving his ability to take it, Hafer still is a likely prospect, but in the closing rounds of this eight-round semi-final, Thomas was finishing strong with a two-fisted body attack. The officials voted for a draw. Hafer, 200; Thomas, 180.

In the main preliminary, Bee Bee Wright, 147, Pittsburgh, scored an easy victory over Don Leon, 149, of Washington. This was an eight. In a six, Lee Rosan, 150, of Baltimore, and Gene Brown, 151, of Washington, drew, while in the opening four-rounder Georgie Farrell, 136, of Washington, won via the T.K.O. route in 2:12 of the second over Tony Nelson, 135, of Baltimore.

On December 27, at Ulines Arena, the Liberty Athletic Club presented a ten-round heavyweight go featuring Lee Oma of Detroit and Herb Marshall from Brooklyn, N. Y. Oma's sharpshooting was too much for Marshall and Lee came off on top with a unanimous decision. The Detroiter had Marshall groggy early in the second round but neglected to follow up his advantage.

The tenth heat was the best, with both boys slugging away toe-to-toe at the bell. This was Oma's second victory here. His first, scored recently, was a decision over Georgie Parks. Oma, 186½; Marshall, 175½.

The semi-windup saw popular Vic Creelman score with victory No. 30. Although Vic has run up thirty straight, Hubert Samuels, Philadelphia scrapper, extended him in an eight that was closer than many fans realized. Vic kept a beautiful left in Samuels' face all evening, with Hubert trying to land a sleeper punch. Samuels gave Vic some anxious moments in the first three heats, but Creelman came on to cop the duke. Creelman, 133½; Samuels, 135.

The main prelim saw Jesse Moraney, 154, of Harrisburg, Pa., K.O. Bee Bee Washington, 156, of Washington, in 1:40 of the sixth. Other bouts saw Otha Brandon, 135, of Harrisburg, K.O. Pete Valison, 133½, of Wheeling, W. Va., in 54 seconds of the first. The opener was a draw with King Sharpey, 138, of Harrisburg, and Georgie Farrell, 138, of Washington, featured. A crowd of 1497 customers paid a gross of $2426.

Al Costello of the *Post* and Oscar Davis of the *News* were inducted into the armed forces on December 28. Harry Garsh, veteran trainer of fighters and now handling Aaron Perry, Washington's good lightweight prospect, was host at a stag affair for the boys with festivities running into the wee small hours of morning. Buck O'Neill of the *Times-Herald* regaled the gathering with his endless repertoire of stories. The guests included Shirley Povich and Walter Haight of the *Post*, Dick O'Brien, Buck O'Neill and Maury Fitzgerald of the *Times-Herald*, also Jack Laken, Gabe Menendez, Paul Martinelli and your correspondent. A good time was had by all. The fistic fraternity will miss these two boys, but wishes them well in all they undertake.

Chalky Wright, former world's featherweight champion, was a visitor here when his plane was grounded due to inclement weather. The Chalk, always a favorite here, was well received when he made his appearance during the Oma-Marshall show. Chalky is on a Southern tour that will take him to Panama, Peru and other spots.

Frankie Wills, sixth ranking welterweight in the country, met and defeated Charlie Bennett in a headline bout of ten rounds at Turner's Arena before 1518 persons on January 3. This was Matchmaker Gabe Menendez's initial effort in 1944 and if the succeeding matches equal this one for action, then the fistic fans hereabouts are in for a good year.

The decision was a split one, with Dr. O. U. Singer voting for Bennett, while Col. Claude Gamble and Referee Marty Gallagher awarded their votes to Wills. From the opening gong, Wills jabbed and hooked Bennett, but Charlie was content to counter, hardly laying a glove on Frankie. Wills continued to be the aggressor, winning the early rounds and piling up the points. In the fifth, Bennett, sensing that he was behind, opened up, and from then on it was a real war. From the seventh on, Wills had plenty of respect for his lighter opponent and fought only when in the open, using his nine-pound weight advantage by hanging onto Bennett. Wills scaled 150, and Bennett, 141.

The semi-windup of six rounds saw the Baltimore veteran, Tommy Mollis, 151, decision Bobby Brown, 160, flashy Washington youth. This was Brown's first defeat in seven pro starts, and although he had Mollis on the edge of a K.O., the Baltimore fighter rallied to weather the flurry of punches and came on to defeat Brown, who had set a torrid pace.

Other prelims saw Sammy Daniels, 145, of Baltimore use his long left to jab Gene Brown, 150, of Washington, into submission in another six. In the opening four, Georgie Farrell, 140, of Washington, decisioned Billy Downs, 140, of Jacksonville, Fla. Despite the inclement weather, the gate was $2195.

The Liberty Athletic Club, under the matchmaking of Goldie Ahearn, presented two ten-round co-feature bouts involving Billy Banks against Billy Speary and Ernest "Cat" Robinson opposing Maxie Berger, the day after we went to press.

The better bout of the two was the match between Banks and Speary. Over the ten-round distance Banks was by far the better boxer, standing Speary off with a stabbing left jab. Banks cut Speary's left eye in the sixth and continually worked on it for the remainder of the bout. Speary was always dangerous and as late as the tenth heat he was still trying for that K.O. punch. A good exhibition by two real good scrappers. Banks came in at 135½ to Speary's 134½.

In the Berger-Robinson setto, Berger, the Canadian, was awarded the duke. Although he won, the "Cat" had his moments when he would connect with his dangerous left. However, Maxie, with his left hook, earned the respect of Robinson. Berger consistently outpunched Robinson and Maxie's right was especially effective. It was a good match, with Berger, the boxer, staving off the onslaughts of Robinson, the puncher, while the infighting found Berger the master of the situation. There were no knockdowns, although the "Cat" staggered Maxie in the seventh. The decision was unanimous, with Berger coming in at 148, to Robinson's 147.

In the other bouts, Bee Bee Washington, 157, of Washington, scored a T.K.O. over Charlie Gaines, 162, of Wilmington, in 2:27 of the second in a scheduled six. Washington was impressive, having Gaines on the floor three times before Referee Marty Gallagher stepped in to stop it.

In two other fours, Artie Wilson, 131, of Wilmington, decisioned Jimmy Jericho, 131, of Washington, and Freddie Rich, 169, of Washington, stopped Leroy Fleming, 164, of Washington, in 1:27 of the second round.

Marty Gallagher, one of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission's competent referees, is now serving as a civilian physical instructor for the U. S. Army at Georgetown University. Marty has some 1250 youngsters under his wing and has staged several elimination boxing tourneys to find the best boys in the unit. Of course, Marty is right at home in this type of work, and reports from the Hilltop tell us that he is doing a bang-up job.

At Turner's Arena, Matchmaker Gabe Menendez presented two eight-round co-feature bouts before a capacity house. These excellent headline events found Aaron Perry, fast rising Washingtonian, against the British Royal Navy's Welshman, Taffy Cummings, and the popular Nick Latsios engaging the veteran Charlie Bennett.

The Perry-Cummings bout was first on and it was a real war. Perry, as ever, was the cool, poised boxer with a stinging right cocked at all times ready for action. Aaron boxed beautifully and kept a jabbing left in Taffy's face for the full eight heats, while Cummings tried to counter and get under Perry's left to concentrate on the Whiz Kid's midsection. Cummings had several good rounds, but on the whole, he was outgamed by the classy Perry. In the closing rounds, Cummings was out on his feet, but had plenty of moxie left to stay the distance. Perry, 141; Cummings, 141½.

The final bout in these two co-feature headline bouts saw Charlie Bennett, the spoiler, continue his winning ways in upsetting the highly regarded Nick Latsios. It was a very close contest, but Latsios appeared very sluggish and away off form. However, full credit should go to Bennett as he went all out to earn the duke. Both boys were extremely cautious for three rounds and were content to lie back and feel each other out, but when the fireworks started, Bennett gained the lead and held it for the remainder of the contest. A good bout with a rematch in order. The Greek weighed 149, to Bennett's 143½. Entire card good.

Three sixes completed this action-packed card. One of them was a classy affair, involving Billy Duncan, 176, of Ft. Belvoir, Va., and Johnny Finazzo, 170, of the Baltimore Finazzos. This was a real slugfest, with Duncan going down for the eight-count in the third. This probably decided the bout in John's favor as it was even-stephen the balance of the way.

Dom Bacala, 134, of Baltimore, and Jimmy McGuff, 140, of Washington, fought to a draw. The opening six saw Harry Diduck, 137, of New York City, decision Joey Longo, 137, of Baltimore.

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IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

SGTS. MAX AND BUDDY BAER paid a visit to the Sioux City Air Base during the past month. Their tour was similar to the one made by Joe Louis. As training instructors, the brother sergeants have assisted the Army Air Forces physical education and morale programs. The program at the Sioux City base was arranged by Lt. Hallac Nelson, special service officer.

Iowa City, Ia.—The powerful Iowa Seahawk wrestling squad scored over Illinois, 22 to 8. Gerald (Germ) Leeman, the former national A.A.U. lightweight champion from Osage, Ia., provided the best display on the all-cadet team by throwing Illinois' George Voorhees early in the bout. The summary:

127-pound class—George Delong (I) decisioned D. Strachan (S).
135-pound class—Gerald Leeman (S) threw George Voorhees (I).
145-pound class—Eddie Rayburn (I) threw L. Lundeen (S).
151-pound class—C. Kline (S) decisioned Robert Hughes (I).
158-pound class—C. Clackman (S) decisioned Bill Murray (I).
165-pound class—F. Roemer (S) threw Paul Scheffel (I).
175-pound class—H. Lincoln (S) decisioned Rony Klemick (I).
Heavyweight class—R. Webster (S) decisioned Al Glassgen (I).

In one of the toughest meets of the season, the Iowa Seahawks scored over Navy Pier at Chicago. The Aero-macs won three of the first four matches to pile up an early 11-3 lead, but the Pre-Flight grapplers came back to capture the last four. There were no falls.

The triumph marked the Seahawks' fourth victory in as many starts. Summaries:

121-pound class—Daryl Fitch (Navy Pier) won by forfeit.
128-pound class—George Donaldson (Navy Pier) decisioned Donald Strachan (Seahawks).
135-pound class—Walter Kolbert (Seahawks) decisioned Mike Spirano (Navy Pier).
145-pound class—Conrad Cramer (Navy Pier) decisioned Robert Olson (Seahawks).
151-pound class—LeRoy Kline (Seahawks) decisioned Robert Urbany (Navy Pier).
158-pound class—Gerald Blackman (Seahawks) decisioned Mike Bickner (Navy Pier).
165-pound class—Harold Lincoln (Seahawks) decisioned Harold Hopkins (Navy Pier).
175-pound class—Robert Roemer (Seahawks) decisioned William Cook (Navy Pier).
Heavyweight class—Dick Webster (Seahawks) decisioned Hubert Curtis (Navy Pier).

IN THE SERVICE—The Sioux City Air Base has a boxing team known as the "Barracks Brawlers" . . . Their coach is Staff Sgt. Edward Segall of New York . . . . Segall has had 103 fights, of which he has scored 89 wins . . . . In 1939 and 1940 he was the Army Caribbean middleweight champion and in 1941 he was a member of the Hawaiian Army . . . . Other members of the team include Pvt. William Humbird of Austin, Tex., a former heavyweight amateur champion from Texas; Sgt. Norb Petris of San Francisco, Calif., a lightweight, who, while training at the air forces technical training school, won the lightweight title of the base; Pvt. Joe Barklund, a middleweight, hails from Wisconsin; Sgt. Harry Sanford, welterweight, from Massachusetts; Pvt. Doug Rice of Detroit, a middleweight; Pvt. John Massie of Michigan, a welterweight; Staff Sgt. George Roche, a light-heavyweight from Birmingham, Ala.; Staff Sgt. Marcellino Ortega, a middleweight, and Pvt. Jack Clemere, a lightweight, both of whom hail from Alaska . . . . The Sioux Falls air force technical school has a fine heavyweight prospect in Sgt. Arthur A. Sullivan.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—A strong entry list will be on hand for the 1944 Sioux City Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament which is slated for the middle of February . . . . Amateur boxers from sections of Nebraska, Minnesota, South Dakota and northwest Iowa will be on hand for the four-day event . . . . Harry "Hank" Osborn, former Sioux Cityan and a star amateur boxer some 25 years ago, paid the writer a visit over the Christmas holidays . . . . Osborn is living in Denver, Colo., where he is doing right well . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . . Don't forget to buy your RING every month, and be sure to buy more war stamps and bonds . . . . See you next month.

THIS MONTH'S PIN-UP ON COVER

THE RING'S Pugilistic Pin-up for March will be found on the cover. It shows John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell in their famous 39-round draw in France in 1888.

The cover was made from a rare drawing which appeared at the time of the fight—when Grandpa had more hair on his noggin.

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NAVY BOXERS SCORE HITS ON TARGETS

By HARRY DWYER

BOXERS wearing the uniform of Uncle Sam's fighting sailors spent a busy month getting in their licks on the anatomies of their adversaries and came out on the long end of the winnings on several occasions. Both aboard ship and at the service stations, the scrappers from the Navy turned to with such teamwork that it reminded the fans of a pair of P-38 pursuit planes protecting a fortress over German territory. From bell to bell, the scrappers turned on the heat and kept it up while thousands of fans howled in glee as the ring gladiators galloped around the roped square.

Heading the list of scrappers is Johnny McCoy Hale, a Sea Bee, who blasted out a win over the Casablanca, North Africa, middleweight champion, Wilson McKay. McCoy Hale, who recently dropped a "quickie" to Marcel Cerdan, the French and European crown wearer, put on his best Sunday dress and went to town on the Cassa champ.

Besides taking active part in several service bouts, Hale has been doing an excellent job of promoting fights in his area, staging shows every week to the delight of the service fans who throng the auditorium each week.

Another of the Navy fisticuffers who has had his big guns trained well on the human target is Barney Woodham of Mobile, Ala. Barney carries the colors of one of the fighting ships, and has dented the records of two of the local fighters with T.K.O.'s in as many weeks running.

Possessing a powerful left jab which has a real sting behind it, Woodham has a nice road to travel along the cauliflower trail. Using his left to great advantage, he stabs a potent right into the body and sides of an opponent, a blow which has won many a fight for him.

At the Section Base at Treasure Island, the Navy sockers transferred their maulies into heavy artillery and romped home with top honors for the day. Chief Dynkowski, former fleet leather pusher, handled the third man's doing, while Koko Thode, ex-All-Navy champion, was timekeeper.

Ralph Younger, former A.A.U. champ, and Dick Tracy staged an exhibition which wound up in a Donnybrook, with each man throwing leather like a machine gunner getting a Jerry sniper.

"Cyclone" Bedford cracked the win column when he blasted the hopes and aspirations of Bobby Robinson of Mare Island in an evenly matched bout.

Manny Mancuso of the Recship climaxed his evening by hanging the blackout curtain on the frame of Killingham of the Section Base. Mancuso let a hefty one fly and the Section Base lad was right there to receive it. Jenkins of the Industrial Division dropped a close one to Chapman. Other officials who participated at the fistivities were CTM Chamblis, Boatswain Stagnaro, and CBM Christian, judges; Jack Campbell, former light-heavy champ of the Coast, gave Dynkowski a hand as the third man.

At a Rhode Island training station, the 77th Battalion boxing championships were decided when Companies 758 and 753 took their leather quarrels to the arena, where, before an overwhelming crowd of fans, they battled it out for top honors.

After the last bell, which saw seven scrapping bouts parade across the arena, Company 758 copped the battalion title by taking four out of the seven.

Leo Wochna of Co. 758 opened the jackpot for his crew when he clocked Tony Caporaso of Co. 753 with a dynamic blow that sent Tony into the land of dreams and sweet repose. The end came at one minute and twenty seconds of the initial heat. Both boys weighed 118 pounds.

Keeping up the good work for his company, Bob Ernst took the featherweight title by scoring a T.K.O. over Frank Ciampa of Co. 753, when Referee Waddell stopped the bout after the third heat had been under way but a short time.

Hap Culligan of Co. 758 grabbed a close win from his opponent. It was a toughie to decide, with the referee giving the nod to Hap.

Walter Thrum, a 162-pounder of Co. 753, put his outfit in the win column when he polished off Sal Lagattuta of Co. 758 in the second stanza of their fiasco. Thrum, carrying dynamite in his maulies, dropped his opponent in short order, but held the upper hand throughout the bout.

Ed Kelly of Co. 758 taught Frank Majpaur of Co. 753 a boxing lesson for two heats, then went to work in the final stanza and put across the blow that spelled defeat for the Co. 753 lad. Both were middleweights.

Fighting at 126 pounds, Jim Nichols of 753 drew a bead on the frame of Hap Gluck of 758 in the second chapter of their affray, stopping Gluck in his tracks. A series of devastating rights and lefts did the trick for Nichols, adding a point or two to his company's score sheet.

A trio of terrific rights from the human artillery of Dick Proctor that crashed against the jaw of Mick Cullen, saw the Mick dancing to an unknown audience so far as he was concerned. To avoid further punishment, the towel came in from Mick's corner. Cullen tipped the scales at 190, and Proctor eased the Fairbanks to the 220 mark.

Certificates were awarded to the winners by Lt. Comdr. Steers.

In another series of station championships, the Trade School sluggers carried off top honors when they disposed of the retinue of scrappers from Unit 1. The bouts were held on North Field and were the result of the Trade School climbing the ladders of the boxers from Unit 2 the week before by the close margin of 3½ to 2½. Joey Haddad coached the winners and turned out a fine squad as all the fans at the station agreed.

Lifting the curtain for the afternoon, George Cody of Co. 302 took the judges' decision in the 126-pound bout.

Eddie Germain of Co. 1225 threw a potent right at H. Zuchowski of Co. 302, evening matters so far as points were concerned for both teams. Skee's lights went out at the one minute, sixteen second mark of the second heat. Both boys weighed 135 pounds.

Bill Schnaffnit of Co. 302 proved no match for Harry Apraham of Co. 1724, when the latter cut loose with an avalanche of hard rights to the head and body of Bill, which did him no good. In the second round, Bill saw his hopes fade when he was clocked with a terrific smash, dropping him to the canvas. The referee then stopped the bout and awarded the duke to Apraham. Apraham also won the middleweight crown of the station.

Carrying 180 pounds of bone and muscle with him into the ring was enough for Martin Klock of Co. 1358 to bring home the bacon in his setto with W. Ramsdell of Co. 302. A belated rally in the last heat turned the trick for Unit 1.

With the welterweight crown of the Trade Schools on his shoulders and offering Ray King of Co. 308 a chance to take it from him, Jim White danced home without dropping a stitch. For three heats White and King staged a peach of a contest, with White stabbing a shifty left into the face of King throughout the bout.

BOXING IN THE ETO

By PFC. MARK FANNON
(With Troops in England)

THE first boxing of this base is now a thing of the past. Naturally we can't tell you where that is, but unless otherwise noted, all bouts without telling their whereabouts will be from our base, somewhere in England.

The show, although consisting of only three contests, met with the howling approval of the 400 fans. The referee for the first two bouts wa Pfc. Mark Fannon. Referee for the final bo was Lt. Charles Brickley of San Francisco, Sp cial Service Officer. Decisions were given by th referee and one judge, Capt. Isaacs, former inte collegiate, A.A.U. and Golden Gloves champio

Cpl. Bob Miller, 178, Buffalo, N. Y., rugge slugger, won a three-round decision over Cp Jodie Burgin, 192, of Kentucky. Both bo slammed away furiously for the whole distanc

Pvt. "Curley" Finster, 185, Salt Lake Cit fought to a draw with T/Sgt. Jack Brookins, 19 of Oshkosh, Wis. Jack got off to a bad start aft running into a hard body blow, but from th on he forged ahead until he had "Curley" cove ing up at the bell.

Pfc. Jimmy Husband, 180, Buffalo, battled to a fast draw against Pfc. Mark Fannon, 170, Bosto Jimmy, a good prospect, jarred the writer to h very toes in the final session.

BURY ST. EDMUND—First monthly boxin show was held here with good success. The offic in charge and responsible for a grand open was Lt. William Bailey of Rumford, N. J., fo merly connected with the Y.M.C.A. Lt. Baile worked like a beaver in putting the first ca over. From now on it should be much easie Judges for the show were Lt. Stone of Holl wood, Capt. Logan of Lakewood, Fla., once co legiate champ, and Pfc. Mark Fannon, Ri correspondent in the ETO. The announcer w S/Sgt. Joe Molinari. Mr. Cameron of the Re Cross in London, hailing from Springfield, Mas was the referee of the first four bouts. Cpl. Hom "Dutch" Allen of Canada refereed the last tw Six bouts were held. The bouts were three roun of two minutes duration.

In the opener, Marino, 121, Hollywood, ca from behind to take Whitaker, 116, of Pa tucket, R. I.

H. Johnson, 148, Baltimore, a gunner who h completed 25 missions, threw more bombs a J. Demico of Schenectady, N. Y., 149, to ta an easy decision.

M. Ritz, 158, knew too much for L. Lewis, 15 and the bout was stopped in 1:20 of the fir round.

Glen Southern, 157, Parkersburg, W. Va looked good in whipping A. Altman, 157. Altma was a tough nut, but Glen used his height an reach well, scoring with well-timed counter punche

Roaring out of his corner, Borselletti, 134, Tex Tornado, flattened Johnson before he could p his mitts up. Little could be learned about th Texan except that he has a terrific wallop. It would be as well to keep the beginners away fro him for a while.

Homer Hilton, 183, Illinois, wound up th evening by halting M. Schwartz, 198, of Ne York City, in one. At the end of the first, Schwar complained of being ill. Hilton is a pretty go two-fisted hitter.

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IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

HERE are the names and weights of the champions for the Golden Gloves of 1943: Novice Class—112, Bob Montano, Tiburon Naval Net Depot; 118, Johnny Maestas, St. Aloysius' Boys' Club, Stockton; 126, Harold O'Neill, McClellan Field; 135, Tony Gonzales, Oakland Y.; 147, Louis Mendoza, San Francisco Y.; 160, Verne LaCross, Camp Kohler; 175, Roy Jones, Oakland Y.; heavyweight, George Bensik, Treasure Island.

Senior Class—112, Joe Rocha, Tiburon Net Depot; 118, Phil Alvarado, Salinas C.Y.O.; 126, Bud Christman, Tiburon Net Depot; 135, Nathaniel Huskey, Treasure Island; 147, James Alexander, Treasure Island; 160, Earl Gonsolin, San Francisco Y.; 175, Delaware Bradby, Mather Field; heavyweight, Gil Mojica, Coast Guard of Fort Point.

Jack Chase and Lloyd Marshall tangled in a fifteen-round rematch at the Civic Auditorium for the California state middleweight title. The previous bout ended in a draw, but the rematch was different. This time Chase really gave Marshall a going over. It wasn't as good a bout as the first one, because this time there were no knockdowns and they didn't trade punches like they did before. Chase used his speed and jabs to win the unanimous decision. Marshall's only rounds were the eighth and tenth, with the third even. The rest was Chase all the way. Weights: Chase, 159; Marshall, 160.

In the ten-round semi-final, Clarence Brown, 205-pound heavyweight from the East, won an unpopular decision over Bob Smith, 185, of Oakland. The fans were all for Smith because he's a home boy. This writer gave Brown six rounds and Smith, four. The fours: Jackie Ryan decisioned Billy O'Leary, Bobby Gray decisioned Pete Romero in the opener.

Buddy Millard, Houston, Texas, Negro, fought as a substitute at the Oakland Auditorium against Paul Hartnek, Omaha heavyweight. Millard was substituting for Eddie Booker, another Negro. Millard was the winner in a surprise upset. He previously had but one fight in Oakland and won in a T.K.O. over Frankie Nelson. The fans cheered the decision but it was closer than they realized. In my book, Millard took four rounds, Hartnek, two, and four even. Millard weighed 178, Hartnek, 181.

Jimmy McAllister knocked out Eddie Hudson with a right to the chin in the sixth round. Hudson tried hard but he fell back in the ropes. Before the end came Hudson had a slight edge.

Other results: Big Tiger Wade, 170, stopped Pat Kelly, 171, in four; Sailor Billy Born, 138, T.K.O.'ed Al Douglas, 138, in one, and Jimmy Collins, 146, decisioned Gene Thomas, 140, in four.

The last fight of the year was at the Civic Auditorium as far as Promoter Frankie Scaler of the Mission A. C. was concerned. It was a bout of quantity more than of quality. The card featured three tens and a four. The first of the ten-round bouts was the one in which Tony Olivera, San Francisco's prize bantamweight, won over Pee Wee Louis. Louis seemed like a punching bag to Olivera, but he couldn't put Louis on the canvas. Olivera's right eye was gashed in the third round, but it couldn't keep Olivera from winning. Weights: Olivera, 122; Louis, 120½.

In the next ten, Paulie Peters and Jackie Burke, two light-heavyweights, went to a draw. Peters, as usual, started slowly, giving Burke an advantage to jab an edge in the first three rounds, but when Peters unlimbered, he scored savagely until the ninth when Burke tore loose to win the ninth and tenth, and a draw from the referee. Weights were: Peters, 159; Burke, 170.

The last of the tens was between two lightweights, Vic Grupico, a southpaw, in the Coast Guard, and Ross Romero, Oakland boy. Grupico was the winner, but he had a tough fight on hand for Romero is a rugged boy. It was a give-and-take fight, with Grupico having a definite edge. The laugh of the fight was when in the ninth round, Grupico accidentally hit the referee as he was breaking the boys. The weights: Grupico, 138; Romero, 144.

In the opening four-rounder, Tommy Egan, unbeaten welterweight, decisioned Dark Knight. On the whole card of 34 rounds, there were no knockdowns. For the card it was, it should have attracted more fans.

Van McNutt, a middleweight from New York, won a ten-round decision over veteran Kenny LaSalle at the Coliseum Bowl. It was the smallest attended fight in 1943, though it was a very good scrap. It was McNutt's second engagement in the Coliseum. He previously was stopped in five rounds because of a cut eye. This time he proved he is a good fighter, but the decision was close. LaSalle blocked punches while McNutt threw them. However, little damage was done. LaSalle weighed 153½; McNutt, 154½.

In the semi-windup, Buddy Millard, 178, Negro, under Dolph Thomas, won his fourth fight by knocking out Sailor Hal Hazlett, 175, in the third. Millard packed too many guns for Hazlett, who was game. The fours: Jimmy Collins, 155, stopped Frankie Dodd, 151, in one; Jackie Ryan decisioned Eddie Munyer, and Dark Knight lost to Al Douglas in less than one round. It was the last boxing bout in San Francisco for 1943.

The final upset of 1943 occurred at the Oakland Auditorium when Paulie Peters, San Francisco boy, substituted for Sheik Rangel and won a ten-round decision over Paul Lewis, kid brother of John Henry Lewis, former light-heavyweight champion. Peters, a five-to-one underdog, really socked punches, but while he wasn't socking punches, Lewis was giving him a cute boxing lesson. In fact, Lewis was ahead going into the final heat, but in that round Peters was all over Lewis, who was tired. Some thought a draw would have been satisfactory. A rematch is practically in the making.

Willie Calhoun, a substitute, knocked out Pete Romero in the first round. The fours saw Jimmy Collins K.O. Sammy Goodman in less than a round, Jackie Ryan decision Lepp Webster, and Frank Catos decision Eddie Munyer.

The 1944 boxing season opened up with a fine card, in which Jerry Moore, Baltimore Negro, decisioned Jimmy McDaniels. The fight was a very close one. The Los Angeles boy, McDaniels, earned no less than a draw, but a rally at the end by Moore caught the eye of Referee Jimmy Lotsey. Moore's eyes were bruised and he looked the worse of the two. Either of these boys can come back to San Francisco and fight again any time they feel like it. Weights: Moore, 141½; McDaniels, 148.

In four-rounders, Jimmy Brown K.O.'ed Bob Tyree in three, Freddy Taylor decisioned Billy Gibson, Jackie Ryan nodded Lepp Webster, and Speedy Cannon and Jimmy Collins drew.

SHORT JABS—The State Athletic Commission has issued 1944 licenses. The Disabled American Veterans' Boxing Club, with Promoter Benny Ford, has now a permit to stage weekly bouts at the Civic Auditorium, apparently having forgotten about the Coliseum Bowl.

Frankie Scaler's Mission A. C. has boxing permits for bouts weekly at National Hall and once a month at the Civic Auditorium.

Marine Ship Recreation and Amateur Boxing Club was permitted to stage amateur bouts.

Oakland boxing permits were granted to the Century Athletic Club, with Promoter Ray Carlen, former manager of Lou Nova, promoting fights once a month. Bay Bridge Boxing Club and the Metropolitan Club, on alternate Wednesdays. Promoter for the Bay Bridge is Frank Tabor, for the Metropolitan, Tommy Simpson, and matchmaker for both clubs is Jimmy Murray.

It was also ruled that championship matches would go either twelve or fifteen rounds.

The outlook for boxing in 1944 is more favorable than ever.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

IT is about time that someone began singing the praises of dapper Jimmy Toppi, the promotional genius of the Olympia Club. This handsome fistic impresario knows the game inside out. And what's more, he learned the business the hard way!

Toppi's entry into the promotion field was unique. What prompted him to do so was that some crony, who sold him the idea of attempting to trim some excess weight off his rotund figure, told him to take a fling at the glove tossing entertainment business and thus he would accomplish two aims. He would be able to do his daily exercises with expert trainers at his command and he would be in the public limelight as a promoter.

Thus Toppi became a promoter, but in entering the promotion business, he soon got so completely interested in his work that to this day he has yet to take his first workout. And he has been a fistic impresario now for the past 18 years.

He has put together weekly shows during the indoor season, and at times major outdoor attractions. He not only held sway right in his home town but bankrolled and personally promoted in dozens of other cities in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware. It was through him that many headliners, national fistic figures, were established. And it has cost Toppi a pretty penny to do all of this. He invested a healthy sum in building his own club, known as the New Broadway.

He operates the Olympia Club, the same club that was built in the days of pre-commission rule by our present State Athletic Board chairman, Leon L. Rains.

One thing we can say about Jimmy Toppi is that he has put plenty of what it takes into the enterprise of professional boxing presentations. He is a success and is well liked.

Our crystal ball tells us that during the year 1944, boxing in this city under the promotions of Herman Taylor at the Arena, Convention Hall and at Shibe Park during the outdoor season, Jimmy Toppi at the Olympia Club, and Joe Wenke at the Cambria, will enjoy far greater attendances than in the highly successful year just past . . . . Dusty Wilkerson, the hurricane heavyweight charge of the Stan Frankel-Jack Puggy combine, will make his presence felt in the 175-pound field . . . . To date the hard-socking Wilkerson, who recently scored a haymaker over Kid Flu, has been mowing down his opponents with regularity . . . . Look for this Dusty Devastator to crash the first ten outstanding contenders for the light-heavyweight throne.

Ellis Phillips, who recently gave Cleo Shans a trouncing, having the latter on the deck four times, is back in stride again and is prepared to accommodate all of the 135-pound stalwarts . . . . Our own Bobcat Bob Montgomery, I predict, will regain his lost lightweight laurels from Beau Jack . . . . Mike Evans, who is embarking on a comeback campaign after a layoff of almost a year, will make all of the welterweight challengers step a speedy pace . . . . Evans, who will have Jack Puggy directing him in his fistic engagements, is a speed merchant and one of the classiest pugilists now within the hit-and-get-hit realm . . . . Willie Reddish, another Jack Puggy charge, will make his presence felt in the heavyweight field . . . . Reddish, who has battled the best of them, has decided that the present crop of heavyweights is made to order for him . . . . What's more, Walloping Willie has what it takes to prove that he belongs up there with the elite.

Gus Dorazio, one of the top ranking heavyweight stars of the entire universe, may upset everyone to become officially recognized as the "Duration King."

V.B.A. DOINGS—Municipal Court Judge Joseph G. Tumolillo again presided at the installation of officers and members of the executive board . . . . Harry Williams, the well-known dealer in meats at the Ridge Avenue markets, was sworn in as vice-president and Chick Carsey was retained as president for his second consecutive term . . . . Stanley Peters of the Navy, who performed in ring regalia under the nom de plume of Pete Wagner thirty years ago, writes from somewhere in the South Pacific: "The Japs can sure hand it out, but can't take it. Us Yanks can do both. That's why the outcome of the war is a foregone conclusion." Wagner, incidentally, is one of the eight original members of the V.B.A. The remainder include Otto O'Keefe, Johnny Kelly, Frank Lorman, Young Jack Toland, Maxie Williamson, Joe McMullin and Jack Toland . . . . The first meeting was called at the latter's hostelry, 935 Arch Street, on Saturday evening, June 1, 1937 . . . . Exactly two years later, June 1, 1939, the present commodious headquarters at 1429 W. Girard Avenue were purchased . . . . H. Walter Schlichter, dean of Philadelphia sports writers, is in a precarious condition in the West Philadelphia General Hospital . . . . Young Erne, the veteran Grays Ferry lightweight contender, is recuperating from an attack of influenza . . . . Familiarly known as Yi Yi, Erne compiled a remarkable record during his ring career . . . . He engaged in over 300 bouts and opposed ten world's champions in no-decision tilts . . . . Philadelphia's No. 1 fight fan, Jack Callahan, was guest bartender at Frankie Conway's Eleven O'Clock Club in Westmont, N. J., recently . . . . A capacity gathering greeted the downtown proprietor, who has traveled to the four corners of the earth and witnessed every heavyweight championship encounter since the Jack Johnson-Tommy Burns go down Australia way . . . . Danny Fields, the popular Delaware River Bridge patrolman, expects to branch out as a fight manager soon . . . . The membership is mourning the loss of Pal Moore, who, in his heyday, opposed practically every topnotch lightweight and was employed as a longshoreman since his retirement from active ring warfare.

Thanks a million to all of you fellows who find time off from your service duties to drop us a line and say hello. Mail is coming in vast quantities to us and we just can't appreciate this enough.

There is that pleasing letter from Bob LaGuardia, who took the liberty of writing us from his location somewhere in New Guinea to thank us for listing his Eddie Wilson in the local light-heavyweight field; word from Ray Aliano, stationed in Key West, telling us of the lack of proper boxing facilities in that section, but mighty happy to do his bit for Uncle Sam; the good news from Frankie Blair, erstwhile Camden middleweight, boxing instructor of the 106th Battalion, as well as sports editor of the camp newspaper, of Camp Parks, California . . . . A line from Abe Porper, former RING Magazine salesman, now stationed at an ordnance school in Utah, that he is placing all of his earnings into the greatest investment on earth—Uncle Sam's gilt edge War Bonds . . . . And to the loads and loads of cheerful notes from the boys of the Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard, Seabees and other branches of the service telling us how they enjoy reading the Boxing Bible, namely, Nat Fleischer's incomparable RING Magazine.

Speaking of writing, again we are announcing to all fighters, of all weights, who have no managerial tieups, who are seeking to be under the management of yours truly, just drop us a line to 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia 39, Pa. In writing us, be sure to tell us a little of your previous ring experience, if any, weight and other personal items for publicity purposes.

And we still will welcome letters from all you readers. Just address all your communications to Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia 39, Pa.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

At the Minneapolis Ascension Club, Don Hamlin, North St. Paul, won a close decision over Jerry Mulcahey of Mankato in a sizzling fight featuring a show staged by the Adath Jeshurum Synagog for service men. Other fights on the card were:

Gene Fessenmaier, Unity House, Minneapolis, 171, won over Bill Luff, St. Paul, 181, in three rounds; Jimmy Lentsch, St. Paul, 118, decisioned Johnny Witrock, Mankato, 127, in three rounds; Roland Frederickson, Minneapolis, 118, won over Glen Flannigan, 121, De LaSalle High School, in three rounds; Lyle, St. Paul, 126, won over Bill Watson, Elliot Park, 124, in three rounds; Led Ledwin, Mankato, 151, decisioned Joe Kissell, Citizens' Club, Minneapolis, 156, in three rounds; Charlie Schuneman, Minneapolis, 127, won over Erwin Redick, Minneapolis, 121, in three rounds.

Frankie Wolinski, Northwest Golden Gloves champ in 1939 in the featherweight class, is a prisoner of war in Germany . . . . Little Jimmy Eason, another Golden Glover, is recovering in a hospital in Italy . . . . Timmy O'Connor, the master of ceremonies and a great fight follower from St. Paul, is still at Camp Farragut, Idaho, in the Navy . . . . Bob Pearson, from Duluth, Minn., won the middleweight title at Camp Bacon. He is now at Camp Chaffee, Ark. Bob is a good puncher and won most of his fights by knockouts. Also with Bob is another Duluth boxer, Pvt. Floyd Selvog. He is a welterweight.

Sgt. Tom Murray, a former Golden Glover from St. Paul and a heavyweight, lost the decision to Pfc. Eddie Faddle, an Oakland Diamond Belt champion and professional, in the main event at Davin, California . . . . Jack Cahill, Golden Glover from Marshall, Minn., is in the Air Corps as a tail gunner . . . . Clyde Raseley, Deer River, Minn., light-heavyweight, is in the Marine Corps. He was the Northwest Golden Gloves champion in the light-heavyweight class in 1940. He enlisted in the Marines in 1941 and is now stationed at Guadalcanal.

St. Paul Auditorium—Don Hamlin, North St. Paul welterweight, won the decision over Don Kroeten, Minneapolis, in the main event of a good card. Hamlin weighed 139, and Kroeten, 146. The Bill Luff-Gene Fessenmaier grudge fight stole the show. Luff, who hails from St. Paul, weighed 180 and was two pounds heavier than Fessenmaier. Fessenmaier gained the decision, but not until after a toe-to-toe slugging affair which found Luff on the canvas for a nine-count in the second round.

Other results, all decision affairs of three rounds each, were as follows: Robert Streese, Rosemount, 180, won over Dick Dedolph, St. Paul, 171; Elmer Rechtizgel, Rosemount, won the decision over Howard Skillings, St. Paul, 157; Jack Arbuckle, St. Paul, 122, lost the decision to Dan Raasch, 120, St. Paul; Dan Sobasky, 141, St. Paul, won over Lloyd LeFleur, 146, St. Paul; Martin Roseser, 121, St. Paul, lost the decision to Jimmy Lentsch, 122, St. Paul.

Booker Ellis, the lightweight and Golden Gloves champion in 1941, who hails from St. Paul, is in the Navy.

Pop Terry, the big man in amateur boxing in southern Minnesota, is staging the bouts at Slayton, Minn. . . . . Johnny McCarthy, Stone Lake, Wis., heavyweight, is overseas in the Parachute Troops with the Marines . . . . Red Meath, welterweight from St. Paul, won the welterweight title in the Army at Camp Wolters, Texas. Red is a great puncher . . . . Howard Alle, the Battling Turk, North St. Paul welterweight, is still in England. He is in the Army Engineers . . . . Bud Tibbitts, Rosemount lightweight, writes that he now weighs around 185 pounds and has been in five engagements in the African and Italian campaigns.

Jack Clifford, heavyweight of twenty years ago, who fought Gene Tunney and Tom Gibbons, instructs amateurs in his spare time at the Gibbons Gym in St. Paul . . . . Clarence (Professor) Nelson, the boxing instructor, is back from Alaska after working on a defense job . . . . Jack Gibbons and Freddie Lenhart are still at Dawson Creek, B. C.

Bob Horner, St. Paul welterweight, has been overseas nineteen months with the Marines. Leonard Lopez, another welterweight in the Army, was wounded in the battle of Tarawa and is recovering in a hospital at Pearl Harbor. Bob O'Hara, the fighting Marine, is still going strong. He has been overseas for more than a year and writes that he expects to be back here on a furlough before long.

Lt. (j.g.) Jack Malevich is Welfare and Recreation Officer at one of the U. S. Naval Receiving Barracks in California. He is originally from Eveleth, Minn., and was the coach of all the athletic teams at the Eveleth Junior College. Jack is a former promoter at Virginia and Eveleth, Minn. He also refereed boxing bouts in the northern part of the state. He refereed all the important bouts at Duluth, Minn., and knows the game from A to Z.

Pvt. Emmett Yanes, featherweight, is now located at Camp McKall, N. C. . . . . Pvt. Robert P. McKenna, who boxed under the name of Bob Luby, is now in the Marines and is overseas. Bob was the St. Paul featherweight champ in 1940 . . . . Johnny Merecado, the fighting Marine, has been boxing in Guadalcanal . . . . Rosemount, Minn., has a heavyweight boxer by the name of Bob Streese who looks promising . . . . Speed Lawrienson is the manager of Joe Stepka, the new middleweight boxer from St. Paul . . . . Pat Sheehey is the boxing coach at the Ascension Club in Minneapolis.

Mike Gibbons, the phantom of the ring, has three of his five sons, Jim, Gene and Dan, in the Marine Corps. Jim and Gene have been in the service for a long time, and Dan, just 18, has finished his training and is on his way.

Porky McPartlin, the former University of Minnesota and St. Thomas College boxing star, was home on a furlough. Porky is now a lieutenant in the Navy.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., before the third of each month. Don't forget to subscribe to The Ring and send it to the boys in the service.

Tommy Gibbons, former contender for the heavyweight title, is serving his tenth year as sheriff of Ramsey County. He is so well thought of here that he never has any opposition for re-election. Nobody wants to run against him because it would be of no use.

Bobby Ward, the fighting Marine, is still at Port Blakeley in the Marine Corps. Bobby referees important fights in Portland and Seattle . . . . Jackie Conway, the former Minneapolis welterweight, is in a U. S. naval construction center in Maine . . . . Tommy O'Loughlin is back in the Twin Cities after spending 18 months in California.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

JETHRO JEFFERS, Indianapolis Negro heavyweight soldier, recently distinguished himself by winning the South Pacific heavyweight championship at Guadalcanal. Jeffers, representing the New Hebrides area, knocked out Clint Markuson, Minneapolis sailor and New Caledonia-New Zealand champ.

Following his victory he was presented a medal, donated by cinema actress Alice Faye and is slated to meet the title holder from the Australia-New Guinea Southwest Pacific sector.

Jeffers, managed by Tom Leeper before entering the Army, had scored eight straight knockouts in this vicinity.

Johnny Denson, Hoosier heavyweight champ, after a brief trip to the canvas in the first frame, knocked out Jim Bowden, Jacksonville, Fla., shipyard worker, in round two of a scheduled ten-round tiff at the local armory.

In a six-round semi-windup, Pfc. Gene Mickens, 200, Jersey City Negro now stationed at Baer Field, Indiana, decisioned Buddy Paul, 201, Philadelphia.

Pfc. Dave Bruce, 146, Baer Field, won over Tiger Kiggans, Indianapolis, 148, in a six-round bout.

Tommy Merritt, 142, Union City, Ind., stopped Kid Bufkin, 140, Indianapolis, in three rounds, scheduled for four.

Frank Rand, 154, decisioned Bob Caine, 159, in a four-round preliminary punchfest.

Buddy Walker, Columbus, O., ninth ranking heavy, battered out a ten-round decision over Jack Marshall, Dallas, Texas, puncher, on a card staged by the Hercules A. C. at the local armory. Walker did not perform as well as he had on two previous bouts here; his punches lacked potency and were wild. No knockdowns were registered. Marshall scaled 193; Walker, 192.

Colion Chaney, local Negro heavyweight, decisioned Mickey McGinnis, St. Charles, Ill., in six rounds. McGinnis, a last-minute sub for Don Callahan, St. Paul, was outweighed by twenty pounds but made a creditable showing by his gameness.

Tommy Merritt, 140, Union City, Ind., was stopped in the fourth round by Jerry (Baby Galento) Pittro, 142, of Chicago. The bout was slated for six.

Pfc. Dave Bruce, 143, Baer Field, and Kid Carson, 141, Chicago, battled to a six-round draw.

In the four-round opener, Joe Poindexter, local Negro lightweight, defeated Rex Strouse via T.K.O. in the third round.

Other bouts of the month involving Indianapolis mitt-tossers:

Lou Thomas was kayoed by Saint Thomas, New York heavy, in nine rounds at Chicago Stadium.

Johnny Denson lost by a T.K.O. to James Fitzjames, Canton, O., Negro, in the seventh round at St. Louis.

Robert Simmons lost to Joe Sulick, New York, in ten at Chicago.

Gene Simmons won over Al Clark of Detroit (5), and stopped Don Callahan (4), also of Chicago.

RING SCRAPS—Jue Kui Kong, former Indianapolis Chinese featherweight, now fights under the name of Eddie Lee out of St. Louis . . . Max Gabe, New York welter, is now soldiering at George Field, Ill., and may soon make an appearance here. Gabe holds a decision over Roman Alvarez . . . . Willard Reed, former Indiana heavyweight title holder, has been promoted to sergeant at Camp Breckinridge, Ky. . . . Tiger Jack Fox, also a former state champ, is planning a comeback.

Address notes, queries, letters to this writer at 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX
By NAT FLEISCHER

M. E. Grasty—A Reader

Q.—Was Joe Louis inducted or did he enlist?

A.—He was inducted. The Chicago Board has issued a call for him to report for induction but he received permission to come to New York and to be inducted by the Second Service Command the day before he was due to go to camp from his home city.

Sgt. H. Markowitz and T/Sgt. A. Bracco, A.P.O. 510 PM., N. Y.

There has been a lively discussion in our quarters thousands of miles from THE RING Office and we have decided to have the matter settled by you. There is much dough going to the winner, so please answer this in your next issue as we get THE RING regularly here and what a gift it is to the boys is something you don't have to tell you. Now here is the argument:

"A" says that Johnny Jadick and Tony Canzoneri fought for the Junior Lightweight Title and that Jadick won the crown from him.

"B" says that this is not the case. We have a good sized bet.

A.—They fought twice, on January 18 and July 18, 1932, and Jadick won both bouts, 10 rounders. The junior welterweight title was at stake. Canzoneri didn't hold the junior lightweight crown. He had won the junior welter title from Frankie Flick and lost it to Jadick.

Robert Heyder—A Reader

Q.—How many fights did Arturo Godoy have this year? Did he win, lose or draw? And who were his opponents? How old is Ken Overlin? How tall is he and how much does he weigh? What are the ages of the following: Danny Kapilow, Izzy Jannazzo, Al Davis, and Ralph Zannelli?

A.—Arturo Godoy's record for 1943, follows: Feb. 28, Alberto Lovell, Santiago; won in 10. April 21, Fernando Menichelis, Santiago; K. O. in 1. July 18, Isidoro Gastanaga, Bolivia; K. O. in 5. August 29, Roscoe Toles, Santiago; won in 12. November 21, Fernando Minichelis, Caracas; K. O. in 7.

Ken Overlin was born in Decatur, Ill., in 1911. He is 5 ft., 8½ in. tall. His best fighting weight is 160 pounds.

Ages of the following boys are: Al Davis, January 26, 1918. Izzy Jannazzo, 28 years old. Danny Kapilow, March 16, 1921. Ralph Zannelli, October 2, 1915.

Morton P. Hansen (U. S. N., Retired)

Q.—Is the Colonel Harvey L. Miller who wrote for The Ring the same "Heinie" Miller who boxed in the Navy years ago? If so, what title did he hold in what years?

A.—Yes. He held the flyweight, bantam, featherweight and lightweight crowns, but is now a prosperous husky heavyweight.

Harvey Sullivan, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Are there any Japanese fighters in the U. S.?

A.—Yes, several, the best of whom is Ritchie Mujashiro of Honolulu. Another is Yasu Yamatake of Honolulu. In the Canadian army is Katsumi Marioka, who was an excellent bantam. Seven good Japanese fighters from this country are now members of Uncle Sam's armed forces.

T. M. Mulligan, Ontario, Can.

Q.—When and where did James J. Jeffries defeat Bob Fitzsimmons and Corbett? When and where did he beat Gus Ruhlin? In what round and when was he defeated by Jack Johnson?

A.—Jeffries defeated Fitzsimmons at Coney Island on June 9, 1899, by a kayo in 11 rounds. He stopped Corbett at Coney Island on May 11, 1900, in 23 rounds and at San Francisco on August 14, 1903, in 10 rounds. Jeffries stopped Gus Ruhlin on November 15, 1901, in 5 rounds at San Francisco. He was stopped at Reno, Nevada, on July 4, 1910, by Jack Johnson in the fifteenth round.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES

By CLYDE SMITH

BILOXI, MISS.—In a whale of a fight that won't soon be forgotten by those who assembled in the Commando gymnasium, Pvt. Seymour Eisen, Brooklyn, slugged out a great victory over Pvt. Lanny Vintone, defending champion, from Clinton, Mass. No weight (3). Pvt. Charles Rinker, Allentown, Pa., won the light-heavyweight title as he narrowly edged Pvt. Lavelle Perkins of Vicksburg, Miss. (3). Pvt. Jim Holderfield, Raleigh, N. C., and Sgt. Walter Tucker, El Paso, Texas, fought a draw. Middleweights (3).

New Orleans, La.—Guy Serean, 137, won over Herbie Lockwood, 136 (8). Vince Dell 'Orto, 132, won over Gene Spencer, 131 (8). Bernard Docusen, 126, won over Jackie Allen, 122 (6). Terry O'Brien, 136, won over Louis Berlier, 138 (4).

New Orleans—Service men competed in four boxing bouts for the benefit of the U.S.O. at Loyola gymnasium. Wallace Piland, Coast Guard, scored T.K.O. in third round over Leo Massey, Marine Corps. Andrew Beno, Marine Corps, decisioned Herman Capps, Marine Corps (3). Sam Gates, U. S. Navy, won over Robert Hess, U. S. Navy (3). Johnny Pitts, U. S. Army, won over Raymond Gray, Merchant Marine (3).

New Orleans, La.—Augie Lapara, New Orleans, won over Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn. (5), bantamweights. "Irish" Pete McNamara won over Tommy Brockin, Cleveland (5), no weights. Eddie Gettys won over George Taix (3), no weights. Phil Mull, 117, New Orleans, won over Joey Salcone, 118, Warren, Ohio (3). Joe Johnson of Eunice, La., outboxed Anthony Culotta, yet the latter got the nod (3), no weights. Hubie Breaux's victory over Joe D'Amato, another Warren, O., boy, was questioned (3), lightweights. Milton Gustin won over Ray Bishop (3). Lupe Sigura won over Vic Mariano (3). Louis Rousse won over Joe Foto (3). Charles Pavine won over J. C. Brown (3).

New Orleans, La.—Phil Terranova, 124, National Boxing Association's champion, knocked out Jackie Callura, 126, Ontario, Canada, in the sixth round. Some 6,000 persons saw the title scrap.

HERE 'N' THERE—Somewhere in the South Pacific, Cpl. Clay Rousse, Jr., U. S. Marine Corps, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clay Rousse, Sr., New Orleans, is welterweight boxing champion of his Marine outfit.

Cpl. Rousse, an A.A.U. champion in New Orleans, won his bout by defeating Pvt. Max P. Sanchez of Walsenburg, Colo., in three rounds.

Down in the Panama Canal section, Sgt. Pete Orgeron from New Orleans is punching his way into the Canal Zone's pugilistic hall of fame . . . . The Mattis Gym is now under the management of Anselmo Garcia, an experienced man and top trainer . . . . Johnny Cox has a new heavyweight named Bill Robertson . . . . Gene Smith, Shreveport, La., lightweight hope, is doing well in California . . . . Bernard Docusen, New Orleans prospect, goes East under the wing of Charley Johnston . . . . Lew Raymond will promote boxing at Houston, Tex. . . . . Capt. Jerome "Red" Hass, state police and former Southern intercollegiate boxing champ, has a heavyweight named Billy Hogan with a punch.

Camp Robinson, Arkansas—Sgt. Joe Louis, heavyweight champion, sparred for three rounds with Cpl. Bobby Smith. Cpl. "Sugar" Ray Robinson and Sgt. Jimmy Edgar also sparred for three rounds. Joe Louis presented a medal to each Camp Robinson soldier who fought in the preliminary bouts. Results of the preliminaries were as follows: Pvt. Frank Pasone, 126, 262nd Infantry, outfought Mickey Kraus, 121, 721st Field Artillery. Pvt. Heber Hickey, 158, 870th Field Artillery, won over Pvt. Mike Gombas, 151, Stuttgart A.A.B. Pvt. Victor Amato, 167, 264th Infantry, won over Pvt. Albert Quesada, 170, Stuttgart A.A.B. Pvt. Jimmie Baugh, 167, 611th Tank Destroyer Battalion, won over Pvt. James Ferguson, 162, 870th Field Artillery.

FLASHES—Sgt. James Falls of Lake City, Ark., has been crowned bantamweight champion of the Panama Canal Zone. Sgt. Falls won the title over Pfc. Robert Keen . . . . In the past year I have received several nice letters from my friends in the boxing game. I would like to take time out to say "Thanks a million" . . . . Pvt. W. C. Jetton: Your most welcome letter, telling me about O. D. Hightower, now at Drew Field, Florida. Arkansas will remember Hightower as the most outstanding amateur boxer of the state. O. D., send me a picture of yourself and I will use it in The Ring . . . . K. O. Donoho is also at Drew Field . . . . Ed Walker from North Little Rock is at McDill Field.

Another Arkansas boy, from Hartman, doing his part for Uncle Sam at Stockton Field, California, a champion of champions, F. L. "Windy" Morris. Lots of luck, "Windy" . . . . Bob Capocy of Chicago has a new heavyweight in Al Savia. Al will rank with the first ten leading fighters in the near future as this boy has everything to make a good fighter—box, punch, rough and tough. You will remember Bob had Tony Musto. This boy looks better than Tony. Keep an eye on him. Promoters can reach Bob at 1459 W. Lexington St., Chicago, Ill.

With the U. S. Coast Guard from Oklahoma City, Okla., the heavyweight champion, 6 feet 2 inches, 220 pounds, "Punchin' " Paul Wyatt, colored, wants his friends to know he is O.K. and has a big job to do, fighting for America . . . . Will appreciate all news. Would like to hear more from the states of Arkansas and Louisiana. My address is 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas . . . . Start the new year off right. Don't fail to get your Ring Magazine every month at all leading newsstands. A magazine of the first class, unchallenged in its field . . . . Resolved, to buy more and more War Bonds in '44!

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

PROMOTER A. L. WARD of Warren, Ohio, reports to this column that Jack Thompson, Warren's outstanding boxing trainer, who started Tommy Brocker and other ring stars, was in Brocker's corner at New Orleans on December 15. The bouts were held at the New Orleans Stadium. With him, Jack also had Joey Salcone, Warren, who won 18 straight bouts, and Red D'Amiato of Youngstown. All three lost close decisions.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick's eight-round decision over Sammy Kirsch of Baltimore at Cleveland, O., on the Jimmy Bivins-Lee Q. Murray card, came as no surprise to middleweight onlookers. As usual, Fitzpatrick looked like a million against the Eastern puncher.

At Indianapolis, Ind., Johnny Denson, the Indianapolis top heavyweight, scored a two-round knockout over Jim Bowden of Florida. This puts Tommy Leeper's heavy back in the 1944 heavyweight picture. Although at times Johnny fails to click, he usually bounces right back into the photo with a well-timed victory such as the Bowden knockout.

Bob Garner, the sensational Louisville colored middleweight, who made ring history for the Falls City when he earned a ten-round victory a few weeks ago over Nate Bolden at Chicago, is going after big game this year, according to his manager, Mac Bonner of Louisville.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Many thanks, fellows, for the well-wishes for the holidays from the boys in the armed services and the boxing people still on the home front . . . . Bob Bonner, former manager of Johnny Stevens and other locals, is stationed in Alaska in the U. S. Navy . . . . Bob is boxing instructor with his group . . . . Tommy Leeper, Indianapolis fight pilot, is pointing to a big season for his stable, which is one of the largest in the Middle West, and headed by the heavyweight ace, Johnny Denson.

J. D. Cammack, former Girard, O., promoter and manager, is located with the armed forces at Camp Blanding, Florida . . . . my flashes fight service is still making headway around the country, with last subscription to Sgt. Charles Lesemann, Elkins, W. Va., on the files for the year . . . . managers, promoters and fans who wish this service monthly at one dollar per year can secure full information by addressing Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati 27, Ohio . . . . this address also available for fighters of all weights who wish national booking, and managers of good fighters.

Mrs. Marvin Hayhome, wife of Marvin Hayhome (now in the armed services) of Sheridan, Wyo., will take over the wrestling ratings in my Flashes . . . . wrestlers wishing consideration can contact Mrs. Hayhome at 543 Park, Sheridan, Wyo. . . . . Complete records must be sent to Mrs. Hayhome . . . . and a last word, get your Ring Magazine as early as possible from your favorite newsstand.

At Akron, O., on November 18, Frankie Willis and Red Doty, ranking national 147-pounders, went to it hammer-and-tongs for ten rounds, with Willis getting the nod. Akron is one of the best fight towns in the country and some well-balanced cards are scheduled for the New Year.

Sonny Horne, popular Niles, O., middleweight, who does his business mostly on eastern shores under hustling Georgie Sheppard, Brooklyn manager, had to step lively to get a draw with Bobby Howard of Worcester in the ten-round headliner at Scranton, Pa., in December. Horne weighed 158 pounds, six more than his opponent.

From the East, manager-booking agent Abe Elkins writes that Ruby Garcia, Puerto Rican lightweight, has been honorably discharged from the armed services and will be ready for ring action about January 15. Garcia will be a welcome addition to the talent battling in these parts.

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NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—Lenny (Young) Zazzariano, who was one of the outstanding junior lightweights from 1927-34, is to attempt a comeback. Stanley Stolz, kid brother of Allie Stolz, won his first fight over Frank Thomas, a southpaw. Stanley is managed by yours truly. Northern New Jersey boys did fairly well in out-of-town rings in December. Tippy Larkin led with knockouts of Gene Ward and Doll Rafferty; Bill McDowell defeated Jackie Goodman; Joe Reddick whipped Dick Fuller; Freddy Schott K.O.'ed John Thomas; Gene Reilly scored over Verne Atkins and Johnny Morrow; Larry Anzalone lost a close decision to Marvin Bryant, and defeated Joe Governale; Tony Ricco of Bayonne had his winning streak stopped when he was outpointed by Joey Gambaro; Sammy Stingalo lost to Ed Cumming; Billy Grant dropped two close decisions to Johnny Colon, and Mike Courselli was beaten by Clyde English.

Best prospects of the month—Allen Earl, Canadian featherweight, who scored two K.O.'s in two starts at the Grotto, and Mike Courselli, North Bergen featherweight, who was Golden Gloves 118-pound champion.

Here are the results of the month:

Grotto, Dec. 7—Jerry Fiorello, 148, Brooklyn, T.K.O.'ed Mickey Makar, 145, Bayonne southpaw, in the fourth round. Joe Rivera, 133½, New York, stopped Joey Gatto, 131, Brooklyn, in the fourth round. In four-rounders, Allen Earl, 123½, Canada, K.O.'ed Leo Ross, 120½, Brooklyn, one. Carmine Pastore, 123, Bronx, K.O.'ed Abe Goldberg, 127, Brooklyn, three. Frank Henry, 166, New York, outpunched Wally DeMario, 160, Bayonne Marine, and Rudy Richards, 156, New York, whipped Teddy Green, 152, Bayonne.

Grotto, Dec. 14—Johnny Jones, 149, Pittsburgh, floored Mike Bulick, 147, New York, in the first and went on to win a decision. In a good semi-final, Frankie Bove, 130, Nutley, battled Irish Johnny Gilbert, 129, Freeport, L. I., to an eight-round draw. Freddy Schott, 204, Paterson heavy, outpunched Bill Thomas, 180, New York. Johnny Aldo, 146, Brooklyn, and Lou Spurdi, 152, drew. Allen Earl, 124, Canada, K.O.'ed Carmine Pastore, 122, Bronx, in the second heat.

Grotto, Dec. 21—Sailor Joey Haddad, 146, Paterson portsider, outpointed Leroy Saunders, 142½, New York. Saunders was down in the first. Jose (Mannie) Torres, 123, New York, outboxed Mario Colon, 128, New York. Milton Bell, 132, Harlem, and Joe Rivera, 134, New York, drew. In fours, Joe Liddy, 129, Grotto water boy, stepped in as a substitute and K.O.'ed Carmine Pastore, 124, Bronx, two. Wally DeMario, 157, Bayonne Marine, outpunched Frank Spurdi, 154, New York.

Grotto, Dec. 28—Tommy Roman, 149, Bayonne soldier, outpunched Mickey Makar, 152, Bayonne southpaw, in a fast eight-rounder. In the semi-final, Mario Colon, 129, New York, outpointed Ritchie Mujashiro, 127, Hawaii. Al Maggi, 158, New York, K.O.'ed Steve Brogan, 159, in the first heat of a scheduled six. In four-rounders, Young Cimmino, 148, Bayonne, whipped Pete Witkowski, 149, Elizabeth; Lou Spurdi, 155, New York, K.O.'ed Tommy King, 147, Bayonne southpaw, in the third round.

Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

GIL WINS N.A.S. CHRISTMAS SHOW; "RING" EDITOR DONATES PRIZE

By JAMES P. CLEARY, SP. 3/c (A)

RAY GIL, S 1/c, 148, Escort Repair Base, from El Paso, Texas, came through with flying colors to win a five-round decision over Donald Holmes, S 1/c, C.B., from Columbus, O., on Christmas night, at the N.A.S. outdoor theatre. After a bad start, Ray piled up enough points to win a well-earned decision.

In the first round Holmes took the fight to his own hands and scored repeatedly with stiff lefts and rights to Gil's jaw. Gil shot two lefts and rights to the midsection. Holmes straightened out Gil with two left jabs to the face. Holmes shot home a right cross to the jaw which staggered Gil, who was on rubber legs at the bell.

Holmes, the smarter boxer of the two, went out to defeat the determined Gil and scored heavily again with lefts and rights to the jaw in the second round. Both boys worked away at each other's midsection in close quarters.

The third round found Gil the aggressor, with taking the play away from Holmes, Gil scoring with a powerful left hook to the jaw and a right hand uppercut under the heart. The boys were setting up a fast pace, and the fans went wild.

Holmes boxed beautifully in the fourth, but tired towards the end. In the last round, Gil fought desperately for a K.O., but found Holmes a little too cute. The winner was Gil.

Commander D. H. McDonald, U.S.N., presented Ray Gill and Don Holmes each with a pair of boxing gloves autographed by Jack Dempsey, Billy Conn, Benny Leonard, Johnny Dundee and Barney Ross. Gil and Holmes were selected by the officials as the outstanding fighters of the evening. The gloves were donated by Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING Magazine.

The opening bout of the evening brought together Ross Shortnacy, 151 pounds, S 1/c, C.B., from Nashville, Ala., and D. Ford, 151 pounds, H.M.S. *Benbow*. The referee, Bill Boot, stopped this bout in the second round, due to an injury and awarded the bout to Shortnacy via T.K.O.

Calvin Lytle, 162 pounds, SC 3/c, N.O.B., from Oakland, Calif., ran into a baby Joe Louis in the person of James Watson, 142 pounds, H.M.S. *Benbow*, from Barbados, B.W.I. Watson swarmed all over his heavier foe to romp off with a unanimous decision.

Charles Rollo, 121 pounds, BKR 2/c, N.A.S., from Lynn, Mass., looked very impressive in knocking out Ralph Austin, 119 pounds, H.M.S. *Benbow*, from Barbados, in 1 min. 42 sec. of the second round. This made four straight for Charles who is improving after each fight.

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IN CHARLOTTE, N. C.

By JOHN ALLEN

PROFESSIONAL boxing is on the boom again in Charlotte, N. C. Promoter Jimmy Carr has been staging some classy shows. Smith, the national A.A.U. flyweight champ of the United States, made his pro debut by defeating Bascom Bradley. Both come from Charlotte, N. C. Each weighed 125 pounds and fought for ten rounds. In the semi-final, Golding, 160, made Mickey Whalen, 155, quit in four rounds.

Collier Ostwalt, 138, decisioned Early Hamilton, 139, in six.

On another card, Russ Golding and Sol Bad fought a good draw of eight rounds. Golding, paratrooper and Badame is a local boy from Charlotte. Golding scaled 160 and Badame, 160.

In the semi-final, Collier Ostwalt, 138, Belmont, N. C., decisioned Ernie King, 140. King is from New York City. The bout went eight rounds.

Early Hamilton, 139, drew with Wade Allen, 139, in six rounds.

RINGSIDE IN TEXAS

By CPL. P. L. CAPARELL

(Special To THE RING)

PLANS for the eighth annual Texas Golden Gloves tournament are under way. Entries are pouring in daily for the fistic festival slated through February 16-21 at the Will Rogers Memorial Coliseum.

Some Army camps will cooperate with civic sponsored programs towards the promotion of district tournaments, while others will conduct their own tournaments and send their own teams to the elimination series at Fort Worth, Brownwood, San Antonio and Luback.

A total of 125 are expected to wind up in the grand finals at the Rogers Coliseum out of thousands that are competing.

Boxing received another foul blow when Army Air Forces Training Command issued a national order prohibiting soldiers on duty at flying and technical school from participating in Golden Gloves events. Though the regulations stipulate that personnel is prohibited from engaging in athletic events over twenty-five miles from stations, nothing could naturally prevent the athlete from competing in tournaments within 25 miles. But the Air Force Command quickly squashed that possibility and authored a new regulation banning that pleasure for the boys, turning thumbs down on the whole affair.

CAMP KOHLER, CALIF., NEWS
By PFC. JOE CORDOVA

LT. ROBERT J. SCHMITT, former athletic officer at the Camp Kohler post, is now serving in the same capacity in Camp Davis. Schmitt hopes to get Dave Jiminez and Buddy Gomer together in a rematch. Jiminez holds a decision over Gomer of Davis. Pfc. Eddie Fadda, the other Camp Davis star, has shipped out to Florida, thereby ruining Schmitt's plan of a Delaware Bradley-Fadda bout or a formidable Davis boxing aggregation. Pfc. Joe Martin of Davis, a lightie, shipped out also . . . . Sgt. Tom Murray, the heavyweight who fought Pfc. Eddie Fadda in a Camp Davis headliner recently, is a St. Paul, Minn., boy . . . . Pfc. Mike Margolis, Jewish Cincinnati middleweight, who holds a two-heat K.O. over Ben Gigli of Hammer Field, is now stationed at Camp Davis, Calif. The hard-hitting Ohioan is in the Air Corps, attached to a Signal Corps camp, and is due to ship out soon.

San Francisco—Cpl. Vern LaCross, 151, hard-punching handsome Kohler product, stole the show with a three-round T.K.O. over Arnold Centina, 158, Salinas C.Y.O. LaCross broke up a close fight, flooring Centina thrice for nine-counts with underhand rights. Pvt. Dave Jiminez, 160, hard-hitting Camp Kohler 160-pound king, won his 13th straight, this one by a default over Salvador Chavez, Coast Guard, who withdrew.

Woodland, Calif.—Cpl. Buddy Gomer, 167, fast-stepping handsome Davis soldier, had the better of a spirited three-round exhibition with rugged Pedro Ortega, 162, Woodland. The show was sponsored by the American Legion.

San Francisco—Cpl. Vern LaCross, 152, hard-hitting Kohler star, scored his second straight T.K.O., the victim being Alfred Bento, 155, Berkeley Y.M.C.A., in 1:23 of the first. LaCross floored Bento twice, and the third time the referee didn't even bother to count. Vern has won 12 out of 14 fights for Camp Kohler.

San Francisco—Pvt. Dave Jiminez, 160, Camp Kohler, had his victory string clipped by Earl Gonsolin, 160, San Francisco Y.M.C.A., who stopped the Mexican in two rounds. Jiminez was floored twice for nine-counts when the referee stopped the fight with Dave very groggy. Jiminez was holding his own until he ran into a Gonsolin right to the jaw. Thirteen wins in a row was unlucky for Dave, it being the first time he was ever stopped.

On the same card, Cpl. Vern LaCross, 154, Camp Kohler, came off the floor from a nine-count knockdown to outslug Russ Conaty, 157, San Francisco, to win another fight, this being for the Golden Gloves novice middleweight championship. The show was sponsored by the San Francisco *Examiner*.

Sacramento Memorial Auditorium—On an all-service show sponsored by the 20-30 Club, Cpl. Vern LaCross, 156, Kohler, fought a draw with Robert Pruitt, 154, a gob from Vallejo U.S.O., in the main event of the evening. The fight, a close one, was called a draw when LaCross sustained a cut eye due to a head bump.

Pvt. James Tolliver, 158, Camp Pinedale Negro, decisioned Pfc. Dave Jiminez, 161, Camp Kohler champ, in another bout. The 2500 fans went wild as these two stole the show, with Tolliver upsetting the dope by spilling Jiminez thrice for nine-counts, only to have Jiminez come back in sensational style to wallop Tolliver all over the ring, but there wasn't enough time left for Jiminez to catch up on points. It was the second straight loss for Jiminez.

SOUNDING THE GONG IN HARRISBURG, PA.
By DANNY MYERS

HARRISBURG announces a new promoter in the promotion of boxing in the Capitol City in the person of Dave Rosen, ardent boxing fan and a lifelong resident of Harrisburg. Dave Rosen makes a good associate for Promoter Pete Henry and we are looking for better things to come to our squared circle in Madrid Palestra.

A recent show held in our auditorium of swat found Lester Cue Ball Young, 137, Philadelphia, pound out a decision over Pedro Firpo, 134, Camden, N. J., in a hotly contested ten-round wind-up bout.

The crafty Young suffered a bad cut over the left eyebrow but with boxing ability and a hard punch he gained the nod. Harrisburg's big Bill Dearing was unable to appear against Ray Scully, Reading heavy, and a substitution found big Jimmy Jackson of Harrisburg not answering the gong for the fourth round. Scully was awarded a T.K.O.

Caution was thrown to the wind when Jimmy Willis, 156, Wilmington, tangled with Georgie Williams, 154-pound Baltimore clouter, in a six-rounder. The portsider Willis could not cope with the sharp punching Williams after being dropped for a nine-count in the fourth round and Willis lost every round thereafter. Williams was declared the winner.

In the preliminaries Billy Arnold, 145, Philadelphia, and King Sharpy of Harrisburg tossed punches for less than a round when the 148-pound Harrisburger writhed on the canvas for a ten-count. Terrible Eddie Kane, 150, Baltimore, took four rounds to K.O. Irish Henry McNeill, 148, Philadelphia.

The opening bout started buzzing when Doc "King" Bee, 170, Harrisburg, and Jimmy Long, 175, Chester, met in the center. King Bee landed a left hand flush on the chin of Long in the early part of the fourth and Long was counted out.

Jesse Moraney, 155, of Harrisburg, an up-and-coming middleweight, who has fought the good boys as a welter and a middle, has a new manager, Hymie Bernstine of Harrisburg. Bernstine bought the contract of Moraney from Paul "Polly" Magaro, who was inducted into the Navy recently to help Uncle Sam win the war instead of helping Moraney and others to win in the ring.

Boxers can be had from Harrisburg if you promoters will contact the writer at 1420 No. 6th St., Harrisburg, Pa.

Reading, Pa., put on a good show, with Hubert Samuels, 132, of Reading, and Joe Amico in the final bout. Samuels won the decision. Speedy Duvall, 154½, Philadelphia, decisioned Charley Gaines, 156½, of Wilmington, Del. Lee Datts, 153, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Jimmie Williams, 156½, of Wilmington. Jim Long scored a T.K.O. over Frankie Davis, Philadelphia. Jim Reeves, 144½, of Allentown, stopped Dixie Mason, 137, of Wilmington.

As yet we have had no announcement on continuation of ring shows at Allentown, Pa.

Nobe Frank of Harrisburg Golden Gloves fame announces that Harrisburg will have its G.G. this year as usual and Nobe Frank, Russell Sheffer and their staff promise an interesting tournament. The Harrisburg *Telegraph*, sponsors the G.G. and the staff, headed by Nobe Frank, are wizards at putting these contests over. The amateurs always go over big in the Capitol City, where pro shows have failed. What is the answer? Good sponsorship, good leadership and proper handling.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

SEATTLE—Kenny Lindsay of the R.C.A.F. battled to a four-round draw with Al Cella of Ft. Lewis in the feature attraction of an international service card. Each fighter copped two rounds. Lindsay, used to a longer route, was just getting warmed up when the bout ended.

Richie Polite scored a decision over Hi Berry (Canadian Army) in the four-round semi.

Young Tommy Burns (Canadian Army) decisioned Gnr. Braithewaite of Ft. Lewis in four rounds.

Lou Pitts of Ft. Lewis was awarded an unpopular four-round verdict over Joey Abrensher (Canadian Army). Bobby Parker (Canadian Army) scored the only knockout of the card, halting his American opponent in one round. Bert LePetre dropped a decision on the card.

The Boilermakers B. C. staged an all-action fight card at the V. A. C. gym during the month. In one half of a double main event, Sgt. George McDonald was held to a draw by scrappy Harry Smith. Both fighters slugged it out toe-to-toe most of the way and had the crowd in an uproar.

In the co-feature, Freddie Steele, Northwest featherweight champion, won a four-round decision over Jack Preston.

Earl Mascarin outboxed Larry Krangle to win in four. Hans Josephson upset Art Wilson in a bantamweight battle. Billy McDonald outpointed Harold Robbins in three, Len Walters decisioned Chuck Rae, and Barney DesLauriers turned in a good win.

The Pacific Command boxing club staged an amateur card at the Seaman's Club. Matchmaker Young Tommy Burns put on eight bouts that were far from scientific, but the fact that the boys were willing to mix it sent the crowd away well pleased. In the feature attraction, Sgt. George McDonald of the Army outpointed Maurice Pregnent of the Army in four rounds. Earl Mascarin boxed his way to a draw with Pvt. Larry McKay in the other half of a double main event. L/Cpl. Bill Cella battled to a stand-off with Obe Obley, a tall Negro.

In other bouts, Sglm. Hal Swanson battered out a decision over Pvt. Bert Streainza in a heavyweight brawl; Gnr. Barney DesLauriers, Army welter, flattened L/Cpl. Higginson in one round; Doug Powell, Army, decisioned Pvt. Bill Smith, Army, in four; L/Cpl. Lionel Marshall decisioned Pvt. Archer in three, while 238-pound Gnr. Zebulski and L/Bdr. Bill Walters drew in the opener.

Victoria—The following bouts were staged during the month. Sgt. George McDonald, 138, decisioned Gnr. Barney DesLauriers in three heats. L/Cpl. Walters, 177, decisioned Gnr. Zurba, 179 (3); L/Cpl. Bill Cella decisioned Obe Obley in three; L/Cpl. Lionel Marshall, 135, lost to Gnr. Maurice Pregnent (3); Sgmn. Earl Mascarin, 157, decisioned Sgmn Hayes, 157 (3); Pvt. Talbot stopped Rfn. Methot in one heat; Pvt. Hal Swanson decisioned Gnr. Zebuliski (3); Pvt. Archer, 131, decisioned Rfn. Weber, 127 (3).

Prince Rupert—Phil Palmer, classy welter from Vancouver, knocked out Red Knox of the American Navy in four rounds. Phil floored his opponent three times before applying the finisher. Palmer was recently honorably discharged from the Navy and is now gunning for a rematch with Young Tommy Burns. Last August Palmer and Burns drew in the semi-final to the Lindsay-Bagnato fight, but Phil claims he was out of shape for that fight.

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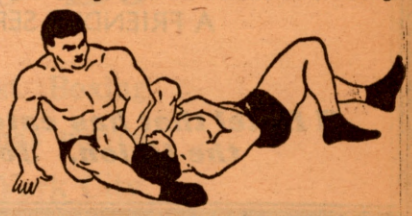

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YANKS DEFEAT CANADIANS IN ARMY RELIEF SHOW

By S/2c MANUEL CAMARA, U.S.C.G.

WITH more than 7,000 spectators howling in approval, the largest crowd to see boxing in Seattle in years, a dozen members of Uncle Sam's Army defeated their Canadian Allies in a spectacular international ring show staged at the University of Washington Pavilion.

Many notables were in attendance, besides hundreds of servicemen. Amongst them were Major General J. B. Crawford, Brigadier General Eley Densen, U.S.A., and Major William Oliver of Canada, who was resplendent in kilts of his Scottish regiment.

The Americans were victorious, taking seven bouts to three, with two contests called a draw. The ring action was packed with excitement. Both wild slugging and clever boxing dominated the show. The collective gate receipts went for sports equipment. The University Active Club sponsored the show. The snappy musical program was arranged by the Seattle Port of Embarkation Band. Each competing boxer was awarded a trophy at the conclusion of his bout by a high-ranking Army officer.

The show opened with Oliver Craig, Negro 135-pounder from the Army Air Base, defeating Norman LePitre of the Royal Canadian Air Force in a wild slugging match.

The Americans made it two straight when Fred Koger, Negro middleweight from Paine Field, knocked out Nick Delacova of the Canadian Army in the second.

George Holley of Fort Lawton made it number three for the Yanks by defeating George LaForte of the Canadian Army in a lightweight tussle.

The evening's second kayo and fourth U. S. triumph came when Victor Jensen, Fort Lawton heavyweight, lowered the boom on his Canadian adversary, Jimmy Sinclair, in the fourth and final. A straight right hand to the jaw did the job.

The Canadian contingent finally snapped the American winning streak with classy Tommy Burns, Canadian Army welterweight, winning a hard-fought battle from Harold Braithewaite of the Air Base.

In a toe-to-toe slugging bee, lightweight Doug Powell also won for the Canadian Army when he nosed out Jeffrey Lee, game Negro boy from Camp Jordan.

In the next bout, Uncle Sam's boys came back with Sampson Evans, Negro heavyweight, winning over Hal Swanson, Canadian Army.

The night's most spectacular knockout was scored by Bobby Parker when he clipped Chuck Bassett, Camp Jordan featherweight, with a beautiful one-two in the second.

Lou Pitts, hard-punching Fort Lewis lightheavy, scored a narrow win over Joe Ashenbrenner, Canadian aviator.

The special event saw Gordon Grayton, Canadian sailor, and John Williams, Fort Lewis, fight to a standstill.

In the semi-final, Richard Polite, well-known Negro professional from Camp Jordan, decisioned Hiram Berry, Canadian Army, in a welterweight scrap. Polite was far too clever for his opponent.

The main event featured Al Cella, Fort Lewis featherweight, and Kenny Lindsay, and it was called a draw. The little fellows showed lots of class and the verdict was well received.

WITH THE U. S. BOXERS IN PERSIA

By EDDIE FLORES

PERSIA (By Clipper)—The first boxing show of the season was presented recently at a station down on the gulf, before a large and enthusiastic audience. The show was held in the new ring recently built by members of the 482nd Port Bn. The show was arranged by S/Sgt. T. R. Jackson, coach of the boxers.

The judges were Capt. Pantellas and Capt. Peach. The timekeeper was Raymond T. Burden, and Willie Washington was the announcer.

A feature of the show was the battle royal, which kept the following men busy: Kingfish Allen, Baldhead Benton, Spark Plug McAllister, Lone Ranger Gratton, Kid Randolph, Ten High Bradley and String Bean Pitree. The winner was Pitree, who hails from Louisiana.

Other events were: Bob Taylor, 169, of Louisiana, defeated Battling Joe Haney, 170, of Baltimore.

Owen Jennings, 160, of Cleveland, defeated Henry T. Burnley, 165, of Chicago.

Killer Joe White, 140, New York City, drew with Mac Wilkerson, 145, of Long Island, N. Y.

Alfred Cohen, 135, of Detroit, won by T.K.O. over Columbus Brown, 140, of Florida.

In an exhibition bout, Herman Ledbetter, 189, of Texas, fought Earl Moore, 186, of Philadelphia. There was no decision. Ledbetter was at one time champion of Fort Sill, Okla.

Spraggin and Joe Purri put on another slambang battle, but Spraggin had a little too much. Purri went down for nine in the first round a did the same thing in the second, and Sprag went on to win by a comfortable margin. Ca bell and Kuratnik were both fast and staged give-and-take battle all the way.

Williams had no trouble with Blackwell, ex in catching him, when a solid right to the t ended the fight in thirty seconds of the sec round.

Augusta, the kayo artist, got some early co petition from Wilcuitt. In the second round put Wilcuitt down for an eight-count, and the third a hard right and a short upper stretched Wilcuitt cold.

Geldernick won a close decision over McMul in a closely-contested fight. Mac's long, l punches almost made up for Geldernick's super boxing. Ivans scored an upset over the mo tainous Wright, using a clever change of pa He kept his distance for a time and then w inside.

A tidal wave of leather from the Persian G swept over the ring at Camp Huckstep the ni of November 6, and when it had subsided, lads from that command had firmly entrh themselves as Middle East champions, incidem winning the team championship for the Gulf.

Persian Gulf fighters who won individual ti were:

Reuben Vaughn, bantamweight; George Sp gin, featherweight; Tony Williams, middlewei Hal Augusta, light-heavyweight; Hal Gelder senior light-heavyweight; Ivans, heavyweight.

Vince Carmasino lost a close decision in flyweight title bout to Chuisano of the D Service Command. Rocky Campbell, lightwei lost the decision to John Kuratnik of the Depot Group, the decision being an unpop one with the crowd.

The other PGSC fighter in the finals McMullen, who lost to his teammate, Gelder

Chuisano and Carmasino opened the show the best bout of the night. The two little fel stood toe to toe and slugged through most of three rounds, but Chuisano had a superior which gave him the edge.

Vaughn showed a fine left hand in defea Olmeda of the Delta Service Command. Olm was down for eight in the first round and seven in the second, but shook it off and c back for more but Vaughn won by a big mar

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